SEVENTY-TWO PAGES. SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 117. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 125. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1902. ★SEVENTY-TWO PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY THREATENS CITY'S WATCHDOG WITH PRISON FOR CONTEMPT

WEST POINT LADS SHOOT THROUGH LINE OF MIDDIES TO VICTORY ON GRIDIRON

SEVENTEEN LIVES LOST AS RESULT OF EXPLOSION OF BOILER AND MINE GAS

News Summary.

DOMESTIC.

Senator Allison said he is in thorough accord with the president's trust regulation policy and does not favor any attempt at tariff revision during the short session of congress.

A syndicate headed by Banker Seligman is trying to induce this government to guarantee a loan which is proposed to be made to Venezuela to wipe out foreign claims.

Explorer Peary said North Pole will soon be reached.

Arrest of C. T. Richardson in Texas on a charge of insurance swindling, possibly involving murder, was the result of a detective's clever work.

Thirteen persons were killed and scores injured by the explosion of a boiler in the plant of Swift & Co., in Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA.

State board has announced the list of pharmacists who passed the examination.

Gov. Stone will appoint three additional mine inspectors for the bituminous coal regions.

LOCAL.

Judge Shafer issued a writ of mandamus on Controller Larkin to pay the Mercantile Trust Company for the construction of new Highland reservoir. Larkin said he would go to jail rather than pay and his lawyers are preparing a counter move.

Arguments for and against the raising of the Sixth street bridge were made before United States Engineer Sibert.

E. J. Frauenheim, Democrat, announced that he will not be a candidate for city recorder.

The Pittsburgh Railways Company began downtown work at three places to put the new loop scheme into effect.

Jobbers are holding out for better terms on the proposed window glass contract, worth $8,775,000, and greatest in world's history, but all differences are expected to be adjusted this week.

John G. A. Leishman, United States minister to Turkey, who is paying his annual visit to Pittsburgh, discussed conditions in Turkish empire.

The sale of home site lots in Pittsburgh's suburbs during the closing year surpassed all records.

Bridgemen have arranged sharp wage advance demands, which will squeeze employers loaded with work for next year.

Frank A. Dean, general freight agent of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, passed away at his home yesterday.

Recorder J. O. Brown has a plan to borrow money from banks on city payrolls, in order that employes may get salaries for two remaining months of fiscal year.

Five men were burned in a gas explosion on the South Side. Blaze in East End does $15,000 damage.

LEGAL.

Judge Hawkins decided that Patrick Flannagan and not Katie Flannagan is next of kin to the wealthy blacksmith, and, therefore, the proper party to contest alleged will.

Joseph H. Fester denied his mother's charges of extortion, and said she is under the influence of designing persons.

Charles U. Splane accused his wife of trying to defeat debt by confessing judgment.

T. J. Simmons, who has a Dakota divorce, was charged by his former wife with desertion and non-support, the plaintiff relying on Judge Frazer's decision refusing to recognize such divorces as valid.

SPORTING.

The Pittsburgh Stars wound up the season by defeating the Philadelphia Athletics after a desperate struggle.

Hockey officials have decided that hockey playing in the future must be clean sport.

A new athletic club has been organized in Allegheny which will take part in all branches of sport.

The winners at Bennings: Himself, Meddling Mary, Wool Gatherer, Douro, Flint Lock and Animosity.

The New Orleans winners: Carl Kahler, Henry McDaniel, McChesney, Cambrian, The Lady and Compass.

West Point defeats Annapolis at football while society looks on.

FINANCIAL.

Eastern stocks sold off after the appearance of the bank statement.

Very dull day and week in the Pittsburgh stock market, prices closing irregular.

Grain market in Chicago was dull all around.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Sporting.
Page 2—Sporting.
Page 3—Millvale Water Supply. Local News.
Page 4—Farmers' Institute. Classified Advertising.
Page 5—Classified Advertising.
Page 6—Financial News.
Page 7—Local Markets.
Page 8—Court and Railroad News.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Washington Society.
Page 2—Theatrical.
Page 3—Theatrical.
Page 4—Hamilton King.
Page 5—Close of Lake Navigation Season
Page 6—Society.
Page 7—Women's Clubs.
Page 8—Suburban Society.

WOMAN'S SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—A Washington (Pa.) Beauty.
Page 2—Artificial Aids to Beauty.
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Page 6—An Easy Home Exercise.
Page 7—How to Get Slender and Fashionable.
Page 8—Etiquette of a Walk Up Fifth Avenue.

COMIC SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—The Bear Loses His Skates to the Coon.
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Page 4—Truants Don't Catch the Rabbit, But Get a Licking.
Page 5—Ups and Downs of "Jimmy the Crack."
Page 6—Blue Grass Farms Become Garden Patches.
Page 7—Jimmy Jones' Autobiography.
Page 8—Billy Bounce and the Teasers.

LITERARY SECTION—24 Pages.
A carefully compiled and illustrated supplement concerning all of interest in literature.
Free Art Supplement—One of Oscar Holliday Banghart's Colored Cartoons.

CONTROLLER LARKIN READY FOR JAIL RATHER THAN PAY THE RESERVOIR ESTIMATES

Expects to Be Arrested Monday Morning for Contempt of Judge Shafer's Writs of Peremptory Mandamus.

THEY WERE SERVED ON HIM BY TRUST COMPANY LAWYER

Attorneys Rodgers and Guthrie Prepared for an Appeal to Some Other Court---Writ of Habeas Corpus Possible---Text of Judge's Ruling.

Controller Larkin is prepared to go to jail rather than obey the writs of peremptory mandamus granted yesterday by Judge Shafer of common pleas court, directing the controller to sign at once warrants for five estimates for work on the new Highland reservoir, amounting to $210,826 38. The writs were served upon Controller Larkin yesterday at noon, shortly after the controller's office had been closed for the day.

Attorney J. A. Langfitt and Treasurer C. C. Law of the Mercantile Trust Company, presented the writs and demanded instant payment. Controller Larkin stated that it was a legal half-holiday and that business hours were over until Monday.

Attorney Langfitt asked the controller if he would pay the estimates. The controller replied that he would not give an answer until 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, after he had consulted with his attorneys and obtained their advice.

Attorney Langfitt declared that an attachment would be secured at once to arrest the controller for contempt of court. The controller repeated that he would not pay the warrants yesterday and would give an answer tomorrow.

The controller's attorneys, W. B. Rodgers and George W. Guthrie, were indignant when they learned that Judge Shafer had granted writs of mandamus without giving Controller Larkin notice or opportunity to appear and give reasons for withholding payment of the estimates.

"It is an unprecedented occurrence," said Attorney Rodgers. "I never heard of such a thing before." Attorney Rodgers and Guthrie conferred with Controller Larkin during the afternoon and a plan of action was outlined.

Controller Larkin was expecting last night that an attachment would be obtained at once and an effort made to put him in jail for contempt. Although his voice quivered with emotion, it had a determined ring in it when he said:

"The people placed a trust in my hands, and as long as I am controller I will not surrender that trust."

Friends Offer Help.

The controller received a number of offers from prominent citizens who asked the privilege of going his bail if he were arrested. If bail is refused habeas corpus proceedings will be probably instituted to secure his release. An appeal may also be taken to the supreme court.

It is probable also that some action will be urged on the suit filed in the United States circuit court last Tuesday by M. A. McSwiggan, a non-resident, to stop the payment of the remaining reservoir estimates. It transpires that the application for a restraining order upon the controller was not put upon the records and subpoenas issued because Attorney Guthrie neglected to pay the $5 fee which is exacted when new cases are filed.

Soon after Attorney Guthrie filed the paper it was taken out of the court clerk's office by one of the attorneys for the Mercantile Trust Company.

The opinion of Judge Shafer, handed down with the orders for the writs of mandamus yesterday assumes that the controller would have the same answer to make in the present case as in the first case, which was decided against him, and affirmed by the supreme court. Yet the controller declares that his refusal to pay the remaining estimates is based upon an entirely different reason. The controller asserts that the decision in the original case related to only the one estimate, that for April, and did not involve the question of fraud in the construction of the reservoir, which has been since raised.

The Ruling of Judge Shafer.

The estimates for which the five writs of mandamus were granted yesterday are as follows: May, $42,013 27; June, $51,316 53; July, $54,957 94; August, $45,069 12; September, $17,469 52; total, $210,826 38.

The opinion handed down by Judge Shafer was as follows:

This case is precisely similar in every respect to the case at No. 393 July term, 1902, which was a petition for a mandamus to compel the countersigning by the defendant, Larkin, of the warrant for the month preceding, under the same contract, in which case an alternative writ was issued to which the defendant made return of his reason for refusing to countersign the warrant, and in which a peremptory writ was issued.

On appeal to the supreme court from the award of that writ, the plaintiff presented a petition to the supreme court, setting forth the presentation to the controller of the estimate on which this case is founded, aggregating a large amount, and his refusal to countersign the same as a reason for the speedy determination of the matters in controversy, which petition was not answered, and the case was set down for immediate hearing and was heard and determined at the last session of the supreme court, the judgment being affirmed.

The petition in the present case sets out a state of facts identical with that which was shown in the petition in the former case, except the amount of the estimate and the time for which it is made.

No Reason for Non-Payment.

We are unable to imagine any valid reason which could be presented for such refusal, nor, indeed, any reason which we should not be loath to assign for the acts of a public official.

We are, therefore, of the opinion that the case presented is one for the application of the provision of the second section of the act of June 8, 1893, which directs the immediate issue of a peremptory writ, if the right to require the performance of the act is clear, and it is apparent that no valid excuse can be given for not performing it.

It is therefor ordered that judgment be entered for the plaintiff, with costs, and a peremptory mandamus is awarded as prayed for. And it is further directed that the same be issued forthwith.

AKRON WOMAN'S DEATH A MYSTERY

Her Unknown Companion Is Also Found Dying

POISONED BY DRUG

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Akron, O., Nov. 29.—Mrs. Jeannette R. Hunter is dead and another woman, whose name is unknown, is lying at the point of death as the result of morphine poison. Mrs. Hunter keeps a little store at Second avenue and Fuller street, in the East End. She lived alone. Yesterday a strange woman appeared at the place.

This morning when a customer attempted to get into the store she found the door locked, and, peering through the window, saw a woman lying on the floor. Help was summoned and the door was broken in. The woman on the floor was the stranger. She was still alive, but Mrs. Hunter was found in an inner room dead. Nearby were found part of a box of morphine tablets and a bottle half full of whisky.

So far it has been impossible to arouse the strange woman enough so she can or will talk, thus the manner of death can only be conjectured. It is generally believed that Mrs. Hunter, who it is known was ill yesterday, was given morphine by the stranger, and that, finding it to be an overdose, and that Mrs. Hunter was dying herself, resolved to die too. In addition to morphine, the strange woman had swallowed some carbolic acid.

CONNELL HAS DECIDED TO CONTEST ELECTION

Finds Many Democratic Ballots Headed by Cross Were Given Howell.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Room 16, Postal Building, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.

William Connell, who represents the Scranton district in congress, today confirmed the report that he would contest the election of George Howell, who, on the face of the returns at the recent election, defeated Mr. Connell by a plurality of 461 votes.

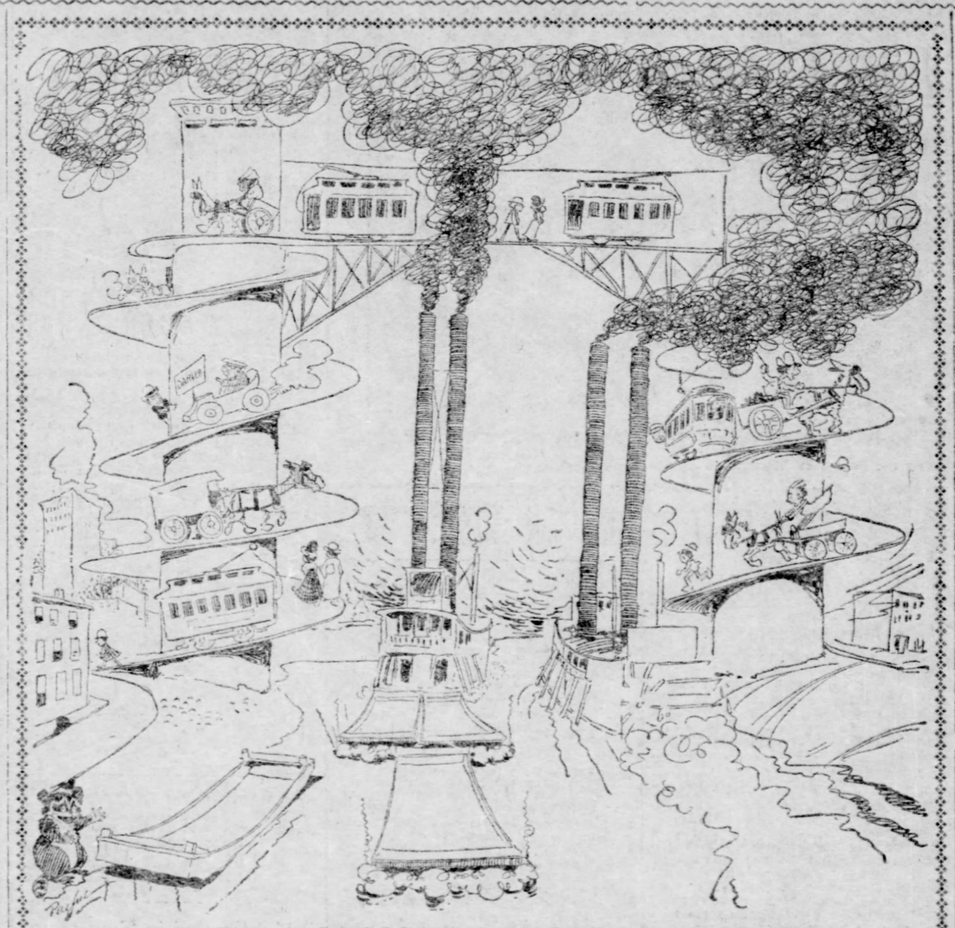
Howell was thrown off the Democratic ticket and went on the ballot in the "anti-machine" column. It is claimed by Mr. Connell's friends that a large number of ballots on which a cross was marked at the top of the Democratic column were counted as votes for Howell.

It is said one election board has admitted giving 12 of such votes for Howell, believing they were right in doing so because there was no candidate for congress on the Democratic ticket and Howell had been nominated by the Democrats.

When seen tonight, Mr. Connell said he had left the matter in the hands of his attorneys, telling them he did not want a seat that did not belong to him, but if they found that fraud had been practiced in the interest of his opponent he would make a contest. The result of his attorneys' investigations had convinced him that he is entitled to the seat.

Shoots Two, Then Kills Himself.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 29.—Henry Crotchford, an itinerant negro banjo player, whose home is believed to be in Washington, D. C., today shot and instantly killed Elsie Lewis, colored, probably fatally wounded Mabel Nixon, colored, and then fired a shot into his own brain, dying instantly. Jealousy is said to have been the motive.



Another Scheme for Raised Bridges to Accommodate Antiquated Smokestacks, Etc.

FUTURE GREAT FIGHT IT OUT ON GRIDIRON

Lightweight Middies Are Rubbed in the Mud by Land Lubbers.

NEVER HAVE SHOW TO TURN TABLES

Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland and Miss Alice Roosevelt Guests at Game.

SOCIETY EXCEEDS SPORT

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Public Ledger Building, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 29.

Philadelphia, Nov. 29.—Tearing great, gaping holes in the Navy line, smashing, crashing and plunging for three, four and five yards at a time, breaking down the Navy defense by the bull-like attack, the Army eleven literally plowed its way to a great victory over its opponent on Franklin field today. The score was 22 to 8.

It was the eighth annual contest between the representative elevens of the two academies, and the fourth to be played in this city. The Armys' victory today makes the series stand a tie, each having won four games.

The first half ended with the score at 10 to 8 in favor of West Point. The latter had made two touchdowns, neither of which resulted in a goal, while Annapolis scored a touchdown on a sensational run of 62 yards by Strassburger, and forced Daly of West Point back of his own goal line for a safety. In the second half West Point's goal was never in danger, while the team duplicated its performance in the first half and kicked both goals.

As a football contest it may, without speaking disparagingly of either team, be called mediocre, but as a society event in footballdom it was a gigantic success. There were distinguished guests from both fighting departments of the government and prominent citizens from nearly every section of the United States. Former President Cleveland and Mrs. Cleveland occupied a box on the Army side and close to them sat Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of President Roosevelt, the cynosure of all eyes and upon whom every attention was showered. The box occupied by Miss Roosevelt was directly in front of the section occupied by the West Point cadets. Her sympathies were plainly with the army boys, but perchance as a balm for the navy lads, she was becomingly attired in a navy blue gown. The president was prevented from attending the game because of the press of official business, and Secretary Root of the war department was detained in Washington on account of the serious illness of his father-in-law. He was represented by First Assistant Secretary Sanger, who looked after the Washington guests.

In a box close to that occupied by Miss Roosevelt were Maj.-Gens. Young and Chaffee and Adjt.-Gen. Corbin. They were the guests of Clement A. Griscom of this city. Gen. Chaffee was particularly elated over the success of the young men who will in a few years direct the operations of Uncle Sam's land force.

Gen. John C. Bates, commander of the department of the Missouri, also occupied a box.

Between the halves Miss Roosevelt held

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

MEANS NEW ERA OF ELECTRICITY

Method Is Found for Reducing Low Grade Copper Ores at Profit.

WESTINGHOUSE IN IT

George Westinghouse plans to revolutionize the systems of reducing copper from the ore. F. H. Knox, a Pittsburgher is the inventor of the new process, now said to be perfect. Leading experts say that its introduction will be as important an innovation in metallurgy as was the creation of the iron and steel converting systems of Henry Bessemer nearly a half century ago. It will vastly economize the treatment of copper ores and will make available the untold quantity of low-grade copper ore, for which the industrial world now has no use, because of the high cost of development. Many a mine now lays abandoned which will be operated.

In the world of electricity the promise of the new system is far-reaching beyond calculation. Electrical development has been handicapped by its costly requirements of copper, and the cheapened production of this metal will widen the electrical field to a measure practically unlimited.

The inventor of the system, Mr. Knox, has been dividing his time and experiments between the laboratories at East Pittsburgh and the copper mines in Vermont, which Mr. Westinghouse purchased some time ago. The result is the announcement of this great achievement of the inventor. A plant for the working of the ore at Copper Fields, Vt., has been erected by the Pittsburgh contracting firm of S. R. Smythe & Co.

At this plant the ore is now being worked under the direction of Mr. Knox, and the concentrates are being shipped here for use in the Westinghouse works. Not a long time ago Mr. Knox dropped his duties as superintendent of the East Pittsburgh Gas Company, one of the underlying concerns of the Westinghouse interests, to give all his time to this invention.

George Westinghouse has invested over $2,000,000 in copper properties and in the development of the new system. His purchases have been of property known to hold ore that in the main is not of high grade, and the industrial world has been wondering what he would do with it. This property is mostly along the Sault Ste. Marie and in New England.

Mr. Knox's process does away with the roasting method, which is not only costly but kills all vegetation within miles of the copper smelters. Letters patent which have been taken out describe the Knox process as a method of separating copper from copper ore in which iron and other metals exist largely as sulphides.

The process involves the melting of the copper matter, oxidizing the iron and sulphur by forcing air into contact therewith while in a molten state, thereby generating heat sufficient to maintain the mass in its molten state and causing the formation of iron oxysulphides under such conditions that substantially no silicate of iron is formed, and separating the copper therefrom by causing it to remain quiescent a sufficient time, to separate by gravity.

UNCLE SAM WON'T VOUCH FOR CASTRO

Mr. Seligman's Syndicate Wishes to Pay Claims Against Venezuela.

TO SAVE TROUBLE WITH EUROPEANS

But This Government Is Wary About Guaranteeing Repayment of Loan.

CONFERENCE FOR TODAY

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29.—The appearance in Washington of I. Seligman, a member of a New York financial house which has engaged extensively in international syndication, taken in connection with the press dispatches printed this morning from London relative to Venezuelan finances, was viewed in official circles here today as indicating the existence of a syndicate to float all of Venezuela's many debts and thus averting the imminent danger of a seizure of her customs houses by foreign powers.

The assumption is that the prospective syndicate wishes to ascertain before closing a bargain with Venezuela whether or not the United States will insure the meeting by Venezuela of the obligations she would assume in the matter of repayment of the loan.

The United States government desires that Venezuela settle her troubles with Great Britain, Germany and other foreign countries without incurring the seizure of any Venezuelan ports, even temporarily. If any responsible financial body is willing to pay off Venezuela's foreign claims and so relieve the country from danger of occupation, such a move would be welcomed by the state department; but guarantee by the United States government of the syndicate's Venezuelan loan would be unfavorably considered.

Mr. Seligman lost no time bringing his business to the attention of the government. Before noon he appeared at the executive offices with Senator Hanna and was promptly admitted to the president's room. The conference did not last very long, and when he came away Mr. Seligman declined to make any statement of the reason for his call, beyond the remark that it was a friendly visit.

It is understood, however, that he did sound the president on the line indicated, and that the president could not see his way clear to involve the United States in the financial difficulties of the American republics that might follow from the acceptance of Mr. Seligman's proposition.

It may be that the matter will later take a form that will make it possible for the state department to favorably entertain it. At any rate, Mr. Seligman returned to his hotel from the executive office, postponing a visit he had projected to the state department and letting it be understood that he will not leave Washington immediately.

Mr. Seligman tonight said another conference will be held tomorrow, at which Secretary Hay will be present, and that at its conclusion probably he would give out a statement.

FRATERINTY CARES FOR FOUNDER'S WIDOW

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—One of the last acts of the Phi Delta Theta convention, which closed today, was the removal of an encumbrance on the home at Fulton, Mo., of Mrs. Robert Morrison, widow of the founder, and the granting to her of an annuity. Robert Morrison, while a student at Miami in 1884, with five others, organized the fraternity. Leaving Miami Mr. Morrison studied for the ministry at Princeton, and after finishing theological studies, chose the west as his field.

CLUB TO DISBAND BECAUSE OF DEATHS

KENT, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—A strange fatality seems to be pursuing the Franklin Farmer's club of Kent. The club was organized 10 years ago with 10 prominent and wealthy families as members, since which time the heads of five of the families have dropped dead. The fifth death occurred this week, the deceased members being Charles King, John N. Stratton, U. Chapman, Stephen Green and George B. Green. The club, it is stated, will be disbanded at the next meeting.

THIRTEEN ARE KILLED AND SCORES INJURED BY BOILER EXPLOSION

After Accident Nothing of Building Is Left Except Pile of Bricks, Mortar and Twisted Iron.

ADJOINING STRUCTURES ARE WRECKED LIKE TOYS

People Are Hurled Through Windows While Many Others Are Injured by Flying Bricks. Catastrophe in Chicago.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, Nov. 29.—With a deafening report a boiler in Swift & Co.'s plant exploded shortly after 10 o'clock this morning. Thirteen lives were sacrificed and scores of employes, visitors and others were injured. Huge boilers were sent through the roof of the structure and hurled hundreds of feet. Nobody within the boiler room survived to tell the story of the accident, and it may never be known what caused the explosion. A careful investigation today, however, convinced the experts that the explosion was the result of carelessness on the part of an employe, whose own life also was lost. Five minutes after the explosion nothing of the building but a pile of twisted iron, bricks and mortar remained.

The Dead.

H. W. ARNOLD, colored, taken to Mercy hospital, where he died.
JAMES OWENS, colored.
A. RACHUG, sewer digger.
SIMON TATE, colored, fireman.
W. O. O'CONNOR, sewer digger.
E. WRIGHT, colored, fireman.
W. PARKS, foreman.
THOMAS HOLMES, engineer.
CHARLES WEBB, colored, fireman.
ALBERT M. BUSHNELL, purchasing agent.
—— CUBAT, millwright; died at Mercy hospital.
—— SCHULTZ, millwright.
ONE UNKNOWN MAN.

The Injured.

N. DEVOORE, scalp wound.
F. FRANCIS, contusion of right arm.
E. MINNICK, 14 years old, messenger boy; scalded; may die.
M. T. ASH, fractured leg and scalp wound.
J. FRANKS, bruised and burned.
R. VENABLE, burned and bruised.
J. CHANDLER, scalp wound and
W. T. WELLS, fractured leg.
N. F. OLIVER, burned about the face and body.
J. D. COOPER, burned about the arms, face and body.
E. OLSON, messenger, burned about the legs and chest.
J. ANGUS, bruised and burned.
J. D. OGDEN, burned about the body.
MOSES BERRYMAN, badly burned.
J. M'ARDLE, badly burned.
LOUIS SIERK, struck by flying bricks.
HERMAN PRELASTE, eye knocked out.
JOHN WALSH struck by flying bricks.
JAMES M. WALSCH, hit by debris.
EDWARD JONES, injured by flying bricks.
RICHARD HALLOWAY, struck by flying bricks.
PETER STEINBAVK, Clinton, Iowa, struck by falling bricks.
GEORGE RYAN, scalded by escaping steam.
MISS ELIZABETH CULLEN, knocked down and crushed in the rush from the building.
MATHEW LYNCH, cut on the head.
A. ZERMAN, leg broken in jumping from the second story.
E. NIENDORF, hands and head burned.
J. WREN, carpenter, fractured skull.

Adjoining Building Wrecked.

The explosion was of such force that adjoining buildings were wrecked, torn and twisted like toys. Sheets of flame sprang from the ruins and the spectators realized that it would be impossible to save the lives of those who were caught in the wreck.

Men, women and boys at work in adjoining departments were hurled through windows to the ground below. Many of them escaped with but slight bruises, but most of the victims were hurt to such an extent that it was necessary to remove them to hospitals. Others were taken to their homes.

It was rumored that from 50 to 100 persons had been caught in the wrecked building. This report caused great excitement and repeated calls were sent for police and ambulances. A dozen patrol wagons and as many ambulances were sent from all parts of the city. Extra calls for fire engines followed and soon the flames were being fought from every side.

While the fire was still burning, police, firemen and employes of the packing firms began digging in the ruins. Soon the mangled remains of a man were discovered. At the same time other rescuers were digging with desperation to rescue several victims who were still alive. Bodies, torn, bruised or mangled were taken from the ruins and sent to the morgues.

Boy Is Not Recognized.

A boy, scalded from head to foot and bleeding from cuts and bruises, staggered toward the office of General Superintendent C. O. Young. The boy was Mr. Young's personal messenger. The lad was so badly disfigured that Mr. Young did not recognize him.

Many theories were advanced as to the responsibility for the disaster. One inspector declared that the explosion was caused by cold water being injected into

FOUR MINERS KILLED BY EXPLOSION OF GAS

Accident Believed to Have Been Caused by Man Carelessly Opening His Safety Lamp.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SHAMOKIN, PA., Nov. 29.—Four men were killed, three fatally and five seriously injured by the explosion of gas in the Luke Fidler colliery today.

The Dead.

LEON SEKOSKI.
THOMAS VALANDI.
CHARLES MARUTH.
WALLY SINCAVITCH.

Fatally Injured.

JESSE COPENHAHAFER.
WILLIAM KELLY.
JOSEPH BROVAL.

Officials are now conducting an investigation, but have not yet ascertained the cause of the explosion. They are of the opinion, however, that a miner carelessly opened a safety lamp.

The workings are very gaseous, and the body of gas ignited and swept up the gangway, carrying death and destruction. Timbers were torn out, mine cars blown apart and brattices destroyed. Miners working near the scene of the accident made a rush for the foot of the shaft, and several were overcome by the afterdamp following the explosion. They were rescued by the relief party sent at once to the gangway.

The faces of the dead men were mangled beyond recognition. Anxious wives and mothers gathered about the mouth of the shaft as the dead and injured were brought to the surface and their grief was pitiful.

The colliery employs 1,000 men and is operated by the Mineral Railroad and Mining Company.

WESTINGHOUSE GETS $7,000,000 CONTRACT

Will Furnish Plant and Equipment for Tramways in Adelaide, South Australia.

Contracts have just been closed with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company for the electrical power plant and equipment to operate many miles of tramways of the City of Adelaide, South Australia. In value these contracts aggregate the tremendous sum of $7,000,000. It is the most extensive piece of electrical work abroad ever allotted to an American concern.

The Adelaide tramways have heretofore been operated with horses. The contract was primarily taken by the Australian firm of Noyes Bros., electrical engineers and contractors of Melbourne and Sydney. The bulk of their work was at once turned over to the Westinghouse interests. The work of converting the tramways for electrical operation will be a task of nearly two years.

Several Pittsburgh concerns will profit through the recent visit here of J. N. Tata, the Parsee millionaire manufacturer of Bombay. Aside from placing in charge of Pittsburghers the engineering of his $12,000,000 iron and steel venture in India he has just placed an order with the Pittsburgh iron and steel works for ornamental iron work to beautify the grounds of the $2,000,000 hotel, which he is having constructed in Bombay.

Messrs. Charton and Falveley, engineers of the Paris Metropolitan Company, will soon be in Pittsburgh on a visit full of industrial promise for the Iron City. They are studying the more important of American traction systems, and dealing with the electrical manufacturers on important contracts.

Banker Edward Kel...

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—... ward Kelly, banker a... Kelly, who died in 1... fortune, left a net ... $244,000, which is ... between his wid... daughter, Helen ... Frank J. Gould, ... nia Kelly, the ... 000. He also le... $200,000.

FIVE MEN HURT IN EXPLOSION

Plug Blew Out of Gas Main Near U. S. Glass Co. Factory in the South Side.

FIRE IN THE EAST END

Dye Works of Osbald Wemer & Sons Is Damaged to the Extent of $15,000—Glass Factory Loss $2,000—Another Blaze.

An explosion of gas at Factory B of the United States Glass Company at South Tenth street and Shelby alley, yesterday afternoon, resulted in the serious injury of five men and in the loss of $2,000 worth of stock. About the same hour the cleaning and dyeing works of Oswald Werner & Sons, Bryant and St. Clair streets, East End, was destroyed by fire.

The injured men were employes of the Manufacturers' Heat & Light and Power Company, and will recover. They were John Phipps, superintendent, 30 years of age, who lives at No. 408 Dewey street, Knoxville; John Garrity, lineman, 30 years of age, South Eleventh and Bradford streets; Tony Grant, laborer, 43 years of age, Logan street; Joseph Poine, laborer, 43 years of age, South Fourteenth street; Michael Rouk, laborer, 34 years of age, Popular alley. All the men were burned about the face and hands, and after receiving medical attention, were able to go to their homes.

The explosion occurred in Shelby alley between the main building and the warehouse. Phipps had charge of a gang of men laying a gas main between the two buildings and while attempting to connect the pipes a plug flew out. Instantly the gas ignited from light inside the building and the men were enveloped in the flames.

The fire spread rapidly, and while the injured men were scrambling out of the ditch, the blaze was rolling up the side of the building. An alarm was turned in and the flames were soon extinguished. The men were taken to a drug store, where their wounds were dressed.

It is supposed that the fire in the East End started from some gasoline which was used for cleaning clothing in the second story of the plant. It spread rapidly to the third, and the two upper floors were completely gutted, the loss being about $15,000.

An alarm was turned in from box No. 504 and it was not long after the firemen reached the building until the fire was under control. It was stated last night there was no insurance on the building or its contents.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon an overheated flue in Miller's restaurant in the Mellon bank building on Smithfield street, caused a slight blaze. No damage was done, but when an alarm was turned in from box No. 61 at the corner of Fifth avenue and Smithfield street, all the downtown engine and ladder companies responded. There was much excitement and for 15 minutes the traction lines were blockaded.

Scene of the Gas Explosion At U. S. Glass Company's Works.

(Photograph by a Gazette Artist.)

The Ditch Between the Factories, Where the Explosion Occurred.

THE WEATHER.

Fair.

Fair weather, followed by rain and colder, is promised this vicinity by the Washington weather bureau. Yesterday was dull, but the temperature was pleasant. The maximum, at 2 p. m., was 44 degrees, and the minimum, at 2 a. m., was 30. The Gazette weather service thermometers at Kaufmann's corner, at the following hours yesterday, registered:

12 noon..... 47 deg. 8 p. m..... 44 deg.
4 p. m..... 50 deg. 12 midnight.. 40 deg.

Time of sunrise today.....7:03 a. m.
Time of sunset today.....4:34 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Bar.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	30.26	36	45	W.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	30.26	44	55	N.W.	Rain

Comparative temperature and precipitation for November 28:

	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	40	44	58	41	46	31
Minimum	26	31	36	30	26	28
Mean	33	38	44	36	36	30
Precipitation	.12	.18	0	.07	.04	T.

Maximum temperature, 2 p. m..... 52
Minimum temperature, 2 a. m..... 30
Mean temperature..... 41
Normal temperature for 31 year..... 36
Excess in temperature for the day..... 5
Excess in temperature since Nov. 1..... 256
Excess in temperature since Jan. 1..... 226
Normal precipitation for 31 years..... .90
Precipitation for the day..... T.
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..... .09
Deficiency in precipitation since Nov. 1..1.74
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1...5.62

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Showers, followed by fair and colder Sunday; Monday, fair; brisk west winds.

Ohio and West Virginia—Fair and colder Sunday; Monday, fair; brisk west winds.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburg	44 Rain	Buffalo	44 Clear
Cairo	46 Cloudy	Norfolk	50 Clear
St. Louis	42 Clear	Grand Haven	32 PtCldy
Cincinnati	42 Clear	Des Moines	30 Clear
Parkersbg	46 Clear	Chicago	28 Clear
Washton	44 PtCldy	New Orleans	58 Cloudy
Memphis	48 Clear	Marquette	26 Cloudy
Louisville	44 Clear	Huron	26 Clear
Pachuca	70 Cloudy	Vicksburg	54 Cloudy
Philadelp'a	44 Clear	Cleveland	40 Cloudy
N. Y. City	46 PtCldy	Bismarck	20 Cloudy

A PIANO FOR CHRISTMAS.

WHERE TO BUY THE BEST AT THE SMALLEST OUTLAY: HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE, 537 SMITHFIELD STREET.

What could be more appropriate than a piano for Christmas? Today no home is complete without its piano, and since you can buy a piano, and a good one, at a small outlay, why be without one? Then the question arises, where can you buy to the best advantage?

It is not wise to buy a piano upon the testimony of the eye, nor even the ear alone, for a poor piano may sound fairly well when new; but when a piano purchased is backed by a reliable dealer's guarantee, the purchaser is assured that the apparent merits are lasting.

Not in a boastful spirit, but to establish a fact, we wish to say that Hoffmann's Music House, No. 537 Smithfield street, has devoted 40 years to the piano business in all its artistic and practical branches, during which time we have sold thousands of pianos to the best and most critical class of people in Western Pennsylvania. This has given us experience which will be valuable to you in the selection of a piano, and we place it freely at your disposal.

By consulting us before purchasing your Christmas piano you will get some good ideas and valuable information at least. We have the most select line of pianos in Pittsburgh, and our stock embraces the finest makes on the market, including the celebrated Schmer, the reliable Vose, and the charming Behning, all of which have been known the musical world over for many years, and today hold enviable positions maintained by...

...ult to our warerooms will afford ...tory pianos of your knowing the ...our Christmas stock and ...ity to supply your piano ...aving.

...as low as the high ...oods will permit and ...suit the convenience

...N & CO., ...d St.

...uick Baker. ...for coal or gas ...perfect. ...2-634 Liberty st.

BIGELOW CHOSEN FROM HIS WARD

Citizens Party Leader Elected a Member of the City Committee.

WILL BECOME CHAIRMAN

Eighteenth Ward Instructs for Rodgers for Recorder—Mt. Washington Citizens Prepare for Reorganization.

That Thomas S. Bigelow will accept the chairmanship of the new Citizens party city committee was foreshadowed by the action of the Nineteenth ward's organization last evening, when it elected Mr. Bigelow to be its member of the city committee. D. P. Reighard was elected chairman; George H. Hawksworth, vice chairman; J. H. Coleman, secretary; W. C. Morton, corresponding secretary, and J. I. Matthews, treasurer. The ward committee is composed of their representatives from each district, 45 men in all, and the three councilmen from the ward are ex-officio members of the committee. Forty-seven members were present last night. A resolution was adopted condemning Director Leslie's proposition to establish a temporary posthouse in Highland park.

The Twentieth ward committee elected Charles S. Crawford representative on the city committee. The Eighteenth ward elected John Mellor and instructed him to support William B. Rodgers for the nomination for recorder.

The Citizens party organization of the Thirty-second ward met last night at its headquarters and decided to proceed with the organization of district and ward committees. The action of the committee was unanimous.

The Citizens party voters of the ward will meet in their districts on Tuesday night and elect the three men to go on the ward executive committee. The ward committee may meet the next night and elect a ward chairman and a delegate to the city committee of 38.

The Citizens committee of the Seventh ward will meet on Friday. Chairman Crawford of the committee of 25 refused to rule on the question whether the chairman of the committee, Alderman Connor, who happens not to be an elected member of the committee, although its chairman has a right to break a tie vote on city committeeman. Chairman Crawford advised the committee to elect a representative and the defeated candidate could contest his rival's right before the committee of 25, which will decide all contests.

The committee of the Thirty-first ward asked Mr. Crawford if a man not a member of the ward committee could represent the ward on the city committee. Chairman Crawford declined to rule, and advised the committee to elect a man and let the committee of 25 decide.

The Thirty-first ward Citizens committee held a session last night that lasted until almost midnight. The committee could not come to an agreement on an organization and deadlocked on the first office, that of chairman. They will try it again next week.

SIX HEADS FELL.

Policemen Who Refused to Work for Machine Suffer Loss of Positions in Consequence.

Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety is not through with the policemen who dared to vote the Citizens ticket at the recent election. He discharged six more officers yesterday. Their cases were investigated and it was alleged that they worked for the Citizens party.

Their dismissal was demanded by Director Leslie and approved by City Recorder Brown. Owen Waters and John Hardiman were dismissed from No. 4 station, John L. Sullivan and Thomas Whitehouse from No. 6 station, Hugh O'Hara from No. 7 station, and Peter Trost from No. 8 station.

FUGITIVE ARRESTED.

Percy Selinger Accused of Being a House Breaker.

Percy Selinger, said to be a member of a band of housebreakers that operated extensively in the East End and Oakland districts recently, was captured last night by Thomas W. Davis, a former park policeman, who turned the man over to Policeman Robert Seigfred and he was placed in the Oakland station.

According to Davis' story, Selinger was a member of a party of four which broke into his house at Bellefield avenue and Grant boulevard on July 15. The residence was ransacked, but the thieves secured only a few valuables and some silverware for their trouble. The four robbers were captured and while they were being taken to the police station Selinger got away. The others were sentenced to the workhouse.

CHASE & BAKER.

The only perfect piano player. FREE exhibition daily. Sold only by W. F. FREDERICK, 633 Smithfield street.

FUTURE GREAT FIGHT IT OUT ON THE GRIDIRON

Continued from First Page.

an impromptu reception and shook hands with many friends. A great crowd congregated in front of the box, anxious to catch a glimpse of the daughter of the nation's chief executive.

At the conclusion of the first half Generals Corbin and Chaffee walked across the field to the navy side and confided with Secretary Moody, who occupied a box with Congressman Adams of Pennsylvania and Gillette of Massachusetts. In a box adjoining were Admiral Sands, Mrs. Sands and their daughter.

Two Bands Do Things.

While all were awaiting the reappearance on the field of the contending forces the two bands from the army and navy were working overtime on songs which had been arranged for the occasion by the respective supporters of the rival football elevens. "Mr. Dooley," "Good Old Summer Time," "Under the Bamboo Tree" and other popular airs were torn to shreds by the musicians.

The score at the close of the game was thrilling and spectacular. At the sound of the referee's whistle the supporters of both institutions rushed to the soggy field and time and again the bands marched around the big grounds, followed by students, cheering wildly. Finally the West Pointers halted in front of the east goal. A cadet climbed the goal post and planted an army flag at the top of the 20-foot upright.

Not to be outdone, the navy boys made a rush for the same goal and in a moment two orange and blue flags floated defiantly from the top of the other goal post.

Society Wins Day.

But after all, a majority of the persons at the game came to see and be seen. Few of those present, outside of the cadets and middies, cared a whit which team was victorious. It was the football society event of the season and society won the day. There were probably 20,000 persons present.

There were one or two sensational runs in the game. Strassburger's 62-yard dash for a touchdown was brilliant, and Daly's running back of kicks was little short of marvelous, but the safety of the navy was due to bad judgment on his part. He caught the ball on West Point's goal line, and notwithstanding that both Soule and Whiting were upon him, he started to run the ball out. As a consequence he was pushed down and thrown behind the goal.

Both elevens were entertained by the Mask and Whig club of the University of Pennsylvania tonight.

The Line-Up.

West Point—22.		Annapolis—8.
Farnsworth	L. E.	Whiting
Diamond	L. T.	Rodgers
Riley	L. G.	Grady-Michael
Boyers	Center	Pretz-Oak
Thompson	R. G.	Belknap
Graves	R. T.	Farley-Reese
McAndrew	R. E.	Bowers
Daly	Q. B.	Smith-McNair
Hackett	L. H.	Strassberger
Bunker	R. H.	Root-Milne-Rafferty
Forney	F. B.	Halsey-Metcalf

Touchdowns—Bunker 2, Daly, Hackett and Strassberger. Goals—Daly 2. Strassburger. Safety—Daly. Referee, first half—E. N. Wrightington; second half, John Minds. Umpire—First half, Minds; second half, Wrightington. Timekeeper—Truxton Hare. Linesmen—Graves and Hallowell. Time of halves—35 minutes.

THREE BIG GENERALS WIN FOOTBALL GAME

Chaffee, Young and Corbin Do a Line-Plunging Act Against a Dense Crowd.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Public Ledger Building, PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 29.

Maj. Gen. Chaffee, who recently returned from the Philippines and is commanding the department of the east, aided by Maj. Gen. Samuel B. M. Young of Pittsburgh, who next spring will succeed Lieut. Gen. Miles in command of the army, and Maj. Gen. Henry C. Corbin, the adjutant general, played football on Franklin field today and won.

Their game was played in the intermission of the regular game, and the "team" opposed to them was a big, struggling crowd which had halted in front of the box on the south stand occupied by Miss Alice Roosevelt.

At the end of the first half Gens. Chaffee, Young and Corbin left their box and started across the gridiron to meet Secretary of the Navy Moody, who had left his box in the north stand, which was filled with navy adherents. After chatting a few minutes, the three generals, all big, stalwart men, started back to their box. When they reached the fence which separates the playing field from the aisle in front of the south stand, they found a crowd of several hundred persons jammed in a very small space.

Gen. Chaffee took the initiative, and mounting the players' bench alongside the fence, he threw himself against the crowd in the aisle. In a moment he was on the ground and he began to elbow his way through. Turning around, he saw Gens. Young and Corbin on the players' bench. They were apparently going to wait for the crowd to let them out.

"Come on, Sam," called Gen. Chaffee to the army's next commander.

"Shall we jump?" Gen. Young asked Gen. Corbin.

"I—I'll try it," was the adjutant general's answer.

And they jumped. Gen. Corbin got behind Gen. Young and shoved. Meanwhile Gen. Chaffee was struggling with the crowd. The hero of Peking, however, executed the "about face" and shouldered his way to his fellow-officers. Then the three got close together and began.

"This is football, all right," exclaimed Gen. Young to the crowd at large.

Gen. Corbin grunted. Gen. Chaffee was laughing. Apparently he was enjoying himself.

"Now, all together," he cried, and the three, in a tandem formation, did a line-plunging act.

The crowd gave way before the weight of the generals, and in an instant they reached their box. All took their struggle good-naturedly and smiled at the sallies of the persons in the crowd who had witnessed their successful line-plunging act.

REVOLVER WAS LOADED.

Schoenville Boarding House Keeper Fatally Shot by Lodger Who Has Run Away.

John Papst is at the McKees Rocks hospital in a dying condition, while his assailant is a fugitive.

The wounded man kept a boarding house in Schoenville. One of his boarders, whose name no one seems to know, was handling an old revolver, Friday night. He playfully pointed the gun at Papst and pulled the trigger. The weapon was discharged and the ball struck the boarding boss in the right breast. He fell with blood gushing from the wound. The boarder put the revolver in his pocket and said that he would go for a doctor. He left the house and has not been seen since.

Dr. T. A. Phillips dressed the wound. Papst remained at his home until yesterday morning, when the doctor ordered his removal to the hospital. There it was found that the bullet had penetrated the right lung and that the wound was probably fatal.

PIANO DEALERS.

Who Prey Upon the Credulity of the Public by Sensational Advertising—Make Mountains Out of Mole Hills.

Read their statements then. Stop and think. Do you believe it? Consider the pretexts: First, It's a "piano left for sale by a lady"—always a lady, if you will notice; or "to make more room for goods ordered by telegraph," and then last, but not least, is that old, worn-out, threadbare, fossilized excuse, "bankrupt stock, forced to sell, or pianos from the stock of a retiring dealer." This last is the BIGGEST BUNCO of them all.

Take warning, but don't TAKE A CHANCE. Buy your Pianos where they are sold for what they really are, and don't be sidetracked by misleading advertising. OUR $130.00 UPRIGHT PIANO is the product of a first-class New York factory.

It's a full size genuine mahogany finish case, 7 1-3 octaves, three pedals, overstrung base and fully guaranteed for five years. REMEMBER, WE have a big stock of the best pianos, and our PRICES ARE THE LOWEST AND OUR TERMS THE EASIEST.

CRONRIGHT'S HONEST VALUE PIANO HOUSE,
412 Smithfield street,
Opposite Solomon & Ruben's.

Educate For Success!

The shortest road to success is the complete modernized commercial and shorthand education given by the Actual Business College, No. 310 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Big Five and Ten-Cent Store building. Day and night school. None too old to attend. Begin now.

HAS LITTLE EFFECT.

Very Few Cattle Are Raised in New England for Export—Only Hurts Port.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Arthur G. Leonard, general manager of the Union stock yards and transit company, says there is very little menace to the beef industry or live stock exports of this country or to the foreign consumption and trade, in the quarantine declared by Secretary Wilson against the cattle in the New England states.

The number of cattle sent to market and exported on the hoof from the affected districts is very small as there are very few beef cattle raised in that part of the country. Dairy cattle are kept together and housed closely and are more susceptible to disease there than the cattle on the range.

The only particular result is the closing of New England ports to the shipments of western live stock and changing the points of export to other ports.

BANKER MARKOE KILLED.

Meets Instant Death Trying to Stop Runaway Team.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—James B. Markoe, a well-known banker, member of the firm of Brown Brothers & Co., was instantly killed in a carriage accident in Sansom street above Twelfth, this evening while trying to stop the horses, which were running away.

Mr. Markoe had attended a theater party given by Edward Coles, and at the time of the accident was on his way to Keith's theater with a party of the guests. Seated with him in the carriage were Dr. Norman Henry, Jr., Edward S. Page and Theodore Spencer, who escaped injury.

OCEAN INTELLIGENCE.

Arrived, Nov. 29.

New York—Norgie from Copenhagen.
New York—Maine from Bremen.
Liverpool—Lucania from New York.
Lizard—Rotterdam from New York.
Genoa—Liguria from New York.
Hongkong—American Maru from San Francisco.

Sailed, Nov. 29.

New York—Minnehaha for London.
New York—Graf Waldersee for Hamburg.
New York—Kroonland for Antwerp.
New York—Etruria for Liverpool.
New York—Aller for Naples.
New York—Astoria for Glasgow.
New York—Calabria for Naples.
Liverpool—Umbria for New York.
Southampton—Philadelphia for New York.
Havre—La Lorraine for New York.
Antwerp—Liverpool for New York.
Glasgow—Ethiopia for New York.

FRANK A. DEAN PASSES AWAY

General Freight Agent of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Dead at His Home.

FATAL ATTACK IS BRIEF

Born and Reared in Pittsburgh, He Rose to Chief of Important Freight Department by Virtue of His Ability and Tact.

Franklin A. Dean.

Frank A. Dean, general freight agent of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, and one of the best known and most popular traffic men in the United States, died yesterday afternoon at his home in Fayette street, Allegheny. The cause of his death was kidney trouble. He had suffered with this for several years, but no intimation of its fatal termination was given until his sudden collapse Friday afternoon. A week ago yesterday he was the host of a party of Vanderbilt freight men, who were inspecting the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad. It was noticed then that his appearance was far from that of a well man, but he was, as always, in the best of humor. Monday he was unable to come to his office. He expected to be there the next day, but remained still unable to do so. After the sudden turn for the worse on Friday afternoon his death was momentarily expected.

Mr. Dean was 52 years of age on March 8 last. He was born in Ross street, Pittsburgh, and all his business life has been in the railroad traffic service in this city. His first work was with the old Cleveland & Pittsburgh, now a part of the northwest system of the Pennsylvania lines. There he was a clerk in the office of William Stewart, traffic manager. He remained with Mr. Stewart until he became chief clerk in the office.

In 1879 Mr. Dean was offered and accepted the general agency of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern at Pittsburgh. This position he filled with such credit that in February, 1884, he was made general freight agent of the Pittsburgh & Western. In January of the next year he accepted the general freight agency of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie and has since held that position. Col. J. M. Schoenmaker, vice president and general manager of the Lake Erie, in speaking last night of Mr. Dean and his work said:

"He was a man eminently fitted for his work. His whole life was devoted to traffic and traffic matters and his services were invaluable. He was of especially pleasing address and possessed the most genial and happy disposition. He was the most even-tempered man I have ever known. His death is a very serious loss to the company and the expressions of personal regret have been markedly sincere and sorrowful. He had, I believe, more friends than any other man in such a position on this or any other railroad. He was always kind, had an encouraging word for all in his department, and would take the greatest trouble to serve anyone who asked a favor of him." Similar expressions were heard in all places last evening where the news of his death had reached.

Mr. Dean is survived by his wife, who was Miss Lide Winans, youngest daughter of the late Dr. John S. Winans of Allegheny, and by a son, Frank A. Dean, Jr., a student at Shadyside academy, and a daughter, Miss Marie Winans Dean. Miss Dean's debut had been arranged for December 6, and her father had looked forward to this with the greatest pleasure. One brother, Frederick C. Dean, of Philadelphia, and a sister, Mrs. D. L. Patterson of Franklin street, Allegheny, also survive. Charles Dean, cashier of the Union National bank, is a cousin.

Mr. Dean had been for many years a member of the North Presbyterian church, which the Rev. Dr. Henry D. Lindsay is pastor. He belonged to the Royal Arcanum and the Heptasophs. The funeral arrangements have not yet been announced.

CONVENTION CENTENNIAL CELEBRATED IN OHIO

Tablet Erected in Commemoration of the Original Constitution.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHILLICOTHE, O., Nov. 29.—Today this city, the original capital of the northwest territory, out of which was formed Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, celebrated the centennial anniversary of the assembling of the convention which framed the first constitution of Ohio. Advantage was taken of the occasion to place a tablet to mark the site of the building in which the constitutional convention assembled.

The tablet was presented to the city and county by Robert W. Manley, a great grandson of Edward Tiffin, the first governor of Ohio. It was accepted by Wallace D. Yaple, mayor of the city.

The Hon. David J. Ryan spoke on "The Original Constitution and Its Effect on Ohio History."

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 29.—The Ohio Company of Associates was incorporated today by Whitelaw Reid, John J. McCook, Homer Lee, William S. Hawk and Henry H. Adams of New York city, "to perpetuate the memories and commemorate the stirring points of historic interest which transpired from the period when Ohio was a vacant territory."

Tribute to Fahnestock.

At a meeting of the Citizen party's executive committee of the Nineteenth ward last night, resolutions on the death of Sheriff-elect J. M. Fahnestock were prepared by A. G. Tim, Frank S. Bennett and James W. Sloan and read and adopted by the committee. The resolutions recite that Mr. Fahnestock took an active part in the fusion movement and was untiring in the cause of good government, deplored his death and extended sympathy to his family.

STRONG TRUST LOBBY NOW LYING IN WAIT

Standing By With a Club for Any Recommendation Roosevelt Will Make.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, Room 10, Postal Building, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.

Capital is preparing for a great contest in congress against legislation. Representatives of the great interests that fear something may be done to regulate monopolies and combinations are already on the ground.

Prominent men identified with great financial interests and known to be in active opposition to the president on the trust question already have engaged apartments at the leading hotels here for the winter. The most powerful lobby Washington has known in many a day will be employed to see that the president's policy is defeated or nullified.

The fight will be made all along the line. It will appear in committee and on the floor of both houses. But more dangerous than the open opposition will be the secret work which will be performed to accomplish one of two things:

First—To prevent any action by congress looking to the regulation of trusts.

Second—Failing in this, to see to it that any bill that passes has the "sting" drawn before it goes to the president.

There is little on the surface to show this. There is less than there was a year ago to indicate that there would be a winning fight against Cuban reciprocity.

Senators and representatives who were blind to the trust issue last summer have suddenly swung around and are saying that there must be no trust legislation this winter. Many of them are known to be opposed to doing anything that would seriously check the trusts. When asked to specify, they give nothing definite. They are waiting, they say, to see what sort of legislation the president is going to recommend.

LARGEST PIANO BUSINESS BETWEEN GREATER NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros., Schomacker, Haines & Co., Schubert, Kingsbury Pianos; Estey and Mason & Hamlin Organs and the Chase & Baker Piano Player, Sold Only By W. F. Frederick, the Reliable Piano Dealer, 633 Smithfield Street—G. Schroeder, Manager.

LARGEST STOCKS, LOWEST PRICES—TERMS TO SUIT YOUR PURCHASE

Nothing succeeds like success. We want to say to every prospective buyer of a piano or organ or piano player: "Come out; let us reason together. We have an outlet for musical instruments greater than any two houses in this city. Our business covers three states, and we have large stores in important cities in these states (Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia). Our Pittsburgh store is the center of this great business.

Does it not suggest itself to you that all this has an appealing interest to you, if you contemplate purchasing?

Does it not seem certain that we must handle instruments of merit, if our business has grown to such proportions?

Does it not seem reasonable, too, that with such an outlet we should have practically the pick of all the pianos? You know the great piano manufacturers will secure the most successful dealers to handle their instruments.

As a matter of fact we actually had our choice. We do not expect other dealers to extol our pianos. On our part, we never say a word against any piano we do not handle, for there's no telling when it will be on our list. The leading manufacturers are knocking at our door all the time. But, finally, doesn't it occur to you that beyond a doubt this is the best place for you to buy your Christmas piano or piano player? Will you not come to the old reliable, the biggest and best house of all?

Our list is headed by the world renowned (genuine) Chickering piano, the pioneer piano of America, the recognized standard of the world.

Second to none, however, comes the magnificent, the most popular Hardman piano.

TWO THOUSAND HARDMAN PIANOS IN USE IN PITTSBURGH.

The Hardman piano positively proves the claim its manufacturers make for it—that it actually improves with use. Our holiday stock of these includes some of the most exquisitely artistic cases ever made. They make a grand show, well worth the attention of all lovers of the artistic and beautiful.

The Kroeger piano is another instrument long established as a popular favorite. It is noted for its sweet and sympathetic tone, making it an ideal piano for the house and reasonable in price.

The McPhail piano, coming also out of cultured Boston, has many of the characteristics of the Chickering. For 61 years it has been made on honor and sold on merit.

The Schomacker, the Behr Bros., the Haines & Co. and others are pianos not merely of convenient name—they have an established reputation before the world.

You could not have such variety for selection in any house in the land. That is one reason why you should come here. Another is the fact that we can sell pianos of merit always for less money than any other dealers—because we handle very many more.

Extraordinary chances also come to us, which our capital and large field of operation enable us to grasp. Such a chance was a recent closing out sale of a retiring dealer, from whom we bought a number of Chickering, Steinway and Hardman pianos, and these we now offer you at a saving of $100 or more on their regular selling price. They have never been used and are new and perfect.

We will close with a word for the Chase & Baker piano player. Exhibitions of this wonderful instrument daily and free to all on our third floor. It is the perfect piano player. No other piano player is nearly so good. This is a bold claim, but we can prove it. Come and tell us we said so and let us demonstrate the truth of our claim. What more can we do or say?

On all instruments we will allow fair and easy terms of payment. Select now for Christmas delivery. Don't delay.

Please remember that genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Schomacker, Behr Bros. Kingsbury and Haines & Co. pianos, Estey and Mason & Hamlin organs and the perfect, the Chase & Baker piano player, are sold only by

W. F. FREDERICK,

The Reliable Music Dealer,
633 SMITHFIELD ST.
G. SCHROEDER, Mgr.
Entire Building. Near Seventh Ave.

Bargains in used Chickering, Hardman, Steinway and other upright and grand pianos.

BANKRUPT PIANO SALE

Consignee's Sale Below Cost

Greatest Chance to Buy New, Shop Worn and Slightly Used Pianos and Organs at Sacrifice Prices for Holiday Presents Ever Offered to the Public—A Chance of a Lifetime.

The following statements are explanatory, and we desire to say that the large stock taken by us to sell for the eastern and western Piano factory consignees, added to our own immense stock on hand and arriving in carload lots (over 200 Pianos and Organs) will crowd us so that we will hardly be able to pass through our store, large as it is, and as we have orders, as noted below, to sell regardless of cost, the greatest chance to secure bargains ever offered is now before the public. A few of these instruments will be held for Holiday delivery, but to those buyers allowing immediate delivery a special discount will be allowed. Read these statements:

November 28, 1902.

Henricks Piano Co., Ltd.:

Gentlemen—Please sell Pianos turned over to you from stock of F. E. Heckert, No. 510 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, to the best advantage.

B. H. JANSEN,
Piano Manufacturer, New York.

Henricks Piano Co., Ltd.:

Gentlemen—For reasons best known to ourselves we desire to sell goods consigned by us to Mr. F. E. Heckert, No. 510 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh, in preference to reshipping to Chicago or other points. The cost of boxing, carting and freight on the large stock would be considerable, besides, some of the Pianos are slightly dulled and scuffed in the case (tone and action perfect). We desire to ship only fresh goods to all our agencies, and therefore have decided to place the entire stock with you to sell at any reasonable price, and on extra easy terms, as spoken of in our interview. We will fully guarantee the goods and the quality of the same, and prices and terms obtainable by the buyers should dispose of the large stock in a short time. Hoping to hear good returns we are Yours truly,

STEGER PIANO CO., Chicago, Ill.

Now as to the bargains offered:

$400 Used Knabe Piano	$ 75	$375 Singer Piano	$225
$450 Used Steinway Piano	$ 90	$400 Used Kranich & Bach Piano	$240
$500 Used Chickering Piano	$100	$400 Used Schaeffer Piano	$265
$400 Used Hardman Piano	$110	$425 Used Schiller Piano	$285
$425 Used Hallet & Davis Piano	$145	$475 Steger Piano	$300
$300 Arion Piano	$165	$1,200 Decker Grand Piano	$350
$325 Used Steiner Piano	$185	$550 Decker Piano	$375
$350 Stodard Piano	$200	$600 Decker Piano	$425

Good Square Pianos $25 and upwards. Organs, $15, $25, etc.

These are only a few bargains, sufficient to show what buyers may obtain at this special sale of over 200 Pianos. All instruments are fully guaranteed, and we will accept specially low first payment, as we know much money is needed to go around in Christmas buying. Open evenings until Xmas. Remember, you buy from an old reliable house. Established over 25 years. Cut this out to locate place.

HENRICKS PIANO CO. Ltd.

611-613 Smithfield St. 5 DOORS FROM SIXTH AVE.

Everything in Talking Machines.

VICTOR

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

EDISON, TALKING MACHINES

and Records.

As a HOLIDAY GIFT for the family, or any individual, you couldn't think of anything to compare with the talking machine.

As a CHISTMAS ENTERTAINER it has no equal—affords more pleasure, gives more satisfaction than any instrument. It is a whole orchestra.

Place Your Orders Early

so that there will be no delays or disappointments. Easy payments arranged.

THE THEO. F. BENTEL CO.
632 SMITHFIELD ST.

GAS STOVES

Largest line of gas heating stoves shown in the city.

HIGHLAND STOVE.

One of our many designs.

Woodworth-Evans Co.
112 WOOD STREET.

MIRRORS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Nothing more pleasing or appropriate for a Christmas gift.

Mirrors add so much to the interior decoration and greatly enliven and beautify a room.

No Christmas remembrance will be the source of more perpetual delight or be more fully appreciated than one of those elegant

COLONIAL MIRRORS

the revival of which has charmed all lovers of the artistic. Splendid display of "Ye Olden Time Mirrors" at our Penn Avenue store.

CONROY, PRUGH & CO.
912 Penn Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.

REMOVAL NOTICE.

BAKER OFFICE FURNITURE CO.,

FORMERLY AT 308 WOOD ST., WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS IN THEIR NEW STORE, 815-817 LIBERTY AVE. ON MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 1ST.

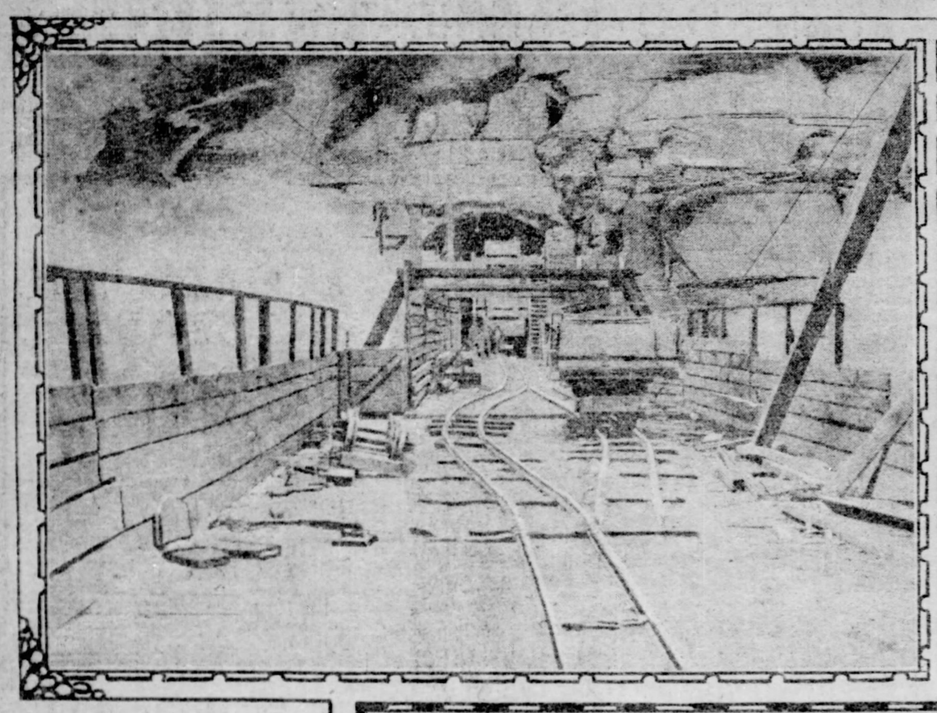
MONEY LOANED.

Diamonds, Jewelry, Guns and Musical Instruments. Very low rates.

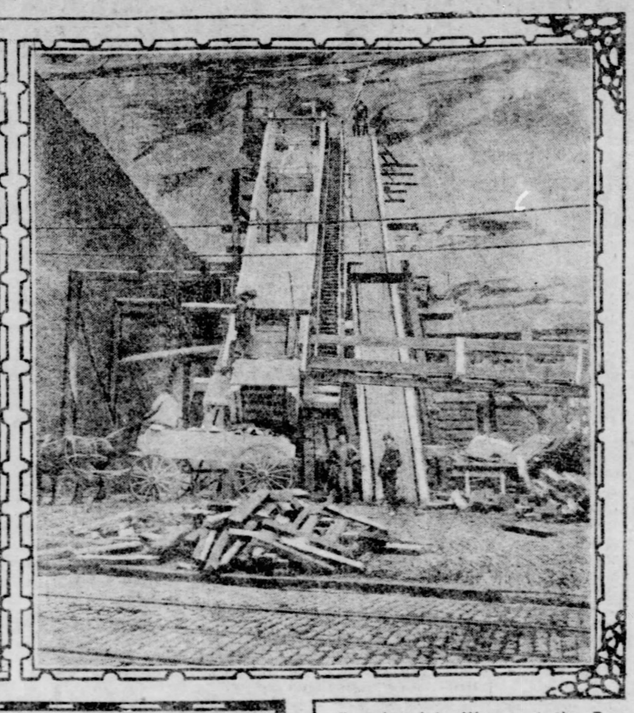
GALLINGER'S, 1200 Penn Ave.
Unredeemed Goods For Sale Cheap.

FEATURES OF THE TUNNEL WORK ON THE FACE OF MT. WASHINGTON

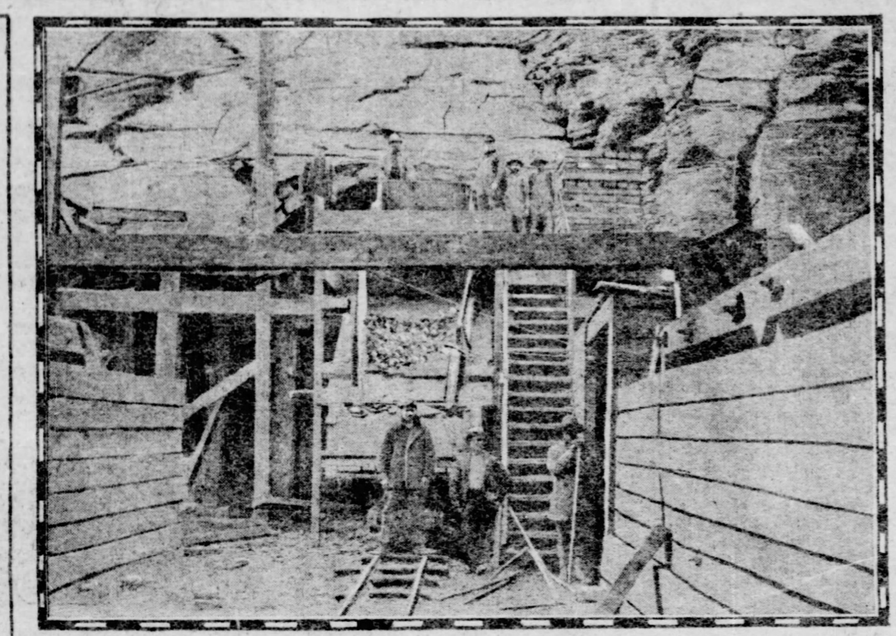
(Photographs by a Gazette Staff Artist.)



Roadway Over the Panhandle Tracks.



Dumping Into Wagon at the Base of the Chute.



Dumping Dirt Into Cars at the Mouth of the Tunnel.

WONDROUS YEAR FOR LOT SALES

Nearly Nine Million Dollars Worth of Home Sites Sold in Suburbs.

RESULT OF ACTIVE WORK

Real Estate Brokers Cut Loose from Conservatism and Found Their Reward—Sales Mean Much Building Next Year.

Judging by the calendar, winter is here. The season for selling unimproved real estate in the suburbs is practically over. In view of the fact that the season has been the most phenomenal in the history of the city in the sales of lots, it is interesting to note the wonderful record that has been made in Greater Pittsburgh.

Since January 1, 1902, over 13,350 lots have been marketed. In round numbers these brought $8,864,000. The ground sold to home buyers equals at least 1,670 acres. This enormous traffic in suburban real estate means that fully 10,000 persons have invested part or all of their savings in vacant lots.

It would be hard to find a more extended application of Andrew Carnegie's advice to "buy real estate." With the stock market constantly beckoning the small capitalist, as well as the large, to tempt the hazards of fortune by dealing in margins, and the hundreds of gilt-edged mining properties that have been thrust in the faces of all classes, rich and poor, the masses of Pittsburgh's people have stuck to real estate as a safe and sure investment, showing their faith in the industrial center of the world.

To Whom Credit Is Due.

This remarkable record has not been achieved without tremendous effort and this labor has fallen to the lot of the 250 or more brokers who deal in real estate in Allegheny county. To these men, who have rooted out the old fogy notions of land owners and have induced them, after overcoming a stubborn resistance to put their holdings on the market in the form of lots, there is due great credit.

For years Pittsburgh has been hampered for room in which to grow. While it is by nature ill adapted for the spreading out which is easily accomplished in other cities, hundreds of acres adjoining the city on all sides have lain practically idle simply for lack of energy and daring on the part of their owners to spend a considerable sum in bringing them to the notice of home buyers. The brokers have done this. They have examined titles, formed land companies, employed surveyors, planned improvements, made streets, laid sewers, gas and water mains and sidewalks, planted trees and made the lot plans ready to build on. They have employed hundreds of salesmen, taken chances on the weather, faced the pessimistic declarations of those who said the lot business was being overdone and have come out at the end of the season with a showing of business never equalled in any city west of the Alleghanies. More than all, they have demonstrated that they were alive to up-to-date methods in every particular by paying enormous amounts of money for advertising without which they recognize that their success would have been an utter impossibility.

Much House Building to Come.

To these agents Pittsburgh owes much. Although her thousands of laboring men are well paid, comparatively few of them are able to invest in high-class improved property at present prices. The lot seller offers them a chance to get a desirable residence site on easy terms in any part of the city. This done, it is an easy matter for the new owner to interest a builder and secure within a year or two a cozy home. The direct result of the enormous sales of lots this season, unless all signs fail, will be an era of house building next year that will eclipse anything that has been seen in Pittsburgh before.

The operations of the brokers have been extended to every corner of Allegheny county and in some instances to nearby towns that depend largely upon Pittsburgh for their growth in business and manufacturing. Wherever new industries and there have been dozens of them—or the enlarging of old plants has made necessary more homes, lot plans have been opened and disposed of in a few weeks to the crowds of workmen who were waiting for homes. Wherever desirable frontage, in or out of the city, could be secured, it has been plotted and placed on the market with a view to relieving the increasing scarcity of houses and give Pittsburgh a chance to do her best in the way of solid, substantial growth.

Unique Methods to Draw Crowds.

New methods, free excursions, prizes and novelties of all descriptions have been liberally tried by the enterprising brokers to draw crowds to their opening "boom" sales. In several cases nature frowned upon their plans and poured down such torrents of water that the brokers on account of the small crowds were out of pocket thousands of dollars. But the "boom" sales have been, as a rule, only the opening wedge and following them there has been a steady and a profitable line of buyers who are convinced upon examination that they are getting full value for their money. A striking feature of the summer's business has been the very large proportion of cash buyers. If conclusive proof were wanted of the general prosperity that has prevailed in Greater Pittsburgh for a year, it could be found in the sales books of Pittsburgh's brokers.

With elevated street railways clamoring for recognition, the probability of at least one tunnel being put through the hill next year and the improved suburban service that all the railroads are offering, the future of suburban real estate in the Pittsburgh field was never so bright. The oldest real estate men in the city predict that within a few years the trend of residence buying will be diverted from many of the localities that are now the most popular to the newer districts where room and fresh air are more abundant. Already a large proportion of the lot buyers this year have turned over their properties to good advantage. From an investment standpoint solely suburban real estate is attracting a large number of cash buyers every month and the prospects for an even larger sale next year are excellent.

The following figures, obtained through the courtesy of the brokers, show in detail what has been accomplished in lot selling since January 1, 1902, by about 60 brokers, who have done the bulk of the business in this line. There are given the name of the real estate firm, the name and location of the plan, the number of lots sold and the average price in each plan:

Broker.	No. Lots Sold.	Price.
Haas & Lauinger, West Park plan, McKees Rocks	1,000	$ 500
Haas & Lauinger, Fetterman plan, Derry	1,200	475
Real Estate Trust Co., Westinghouse plan, Trafford City	1,000	725
Real Estate Trust Co., Glassport Land Co. plan, Glassport	425	400
Real Estate Trust Co., University Park plan, Allegheny	190	250
Real Estate Trust Co., John H. Galey plan, Swissvale	16	1,500
Wood, Harmon & Co., Westwood plan	933	325
Wood, Harmon & Co., scattering plans	300	450
Beechwood Improvement Co., Limited, West Liberty plan	600	300
Beechwood Improvement Co., Limited, Belmar and South Sharon plans	400	1,000
Union Realty Co., Alfarre Land Co. plan, Colonia	336	300
Union Realty Co., East Youngstown Land & Improvement Co. plan	266	700
Union Realty Co., Masontown Land & Improvement Co. plan	180	400
Union Realty Co., Verona Land Co. plan	40	200
W. H. Skivington Co., Torrence Land Co. & West Carnegie plan, W. Carnegie	564	325
Burns & Martin, Alex. McMahon plan, Monessen	400	450
West Pittsburgh Realty Co., West Pittsburgh plan	360	475
Duquesne Realty Co., La Belle View Land Co. plan, Steubenville	200	500
Empire Land & Improvement Co., Stillview plan, McKeesport	200	600
Gault & Giffen, McKeesport plan	281	500
Davies & Co., Chadwick Place plan, East End	250	500
Pidcio Trust Co., John R. Cavanagh plan, Butler	243	700
C. H. Wanner Co., Cascaskee plan, New Castle	150	750
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Co., Wilkins Place plan, 22d ward	45	3,000
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Co., Singer plan, Wilkinsburg	60	1,000
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Co., Nimick Terrace plan, 37th ward	44	250
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Co., Eckert Estate plan, Allegheny	86	2,500
Commonwealth Real Estate & Trust Co., Helena Place plan, McKees Rocks	35	700
Black & Baird, South Monaca plan	176	700
Black & Baird, Espy Farm plan, Mt. Lebanon	148	375
Samuel W. Black & Co., Glenwood Land Co. plan	40	750
Samuel W. Black & Co., Blair Estate plan, Glenwood	20	700
Samuel W. Black & Co., Samuel W. Black plan, Leetsdale	50	400
City Realty Trust Co., Watson Land & Improvement Co. plan, Allegheny	75	700
City Realty Trust Co., Butler plan	40	350
Edsall & Hamm, Liberty View plan, East End	80	450
Edsall & Hamm and L. D. Statler, Mt. Lebanon plan	40	450
L. A. Clark & Co., George L. King plan, Bellevue	58	1,000
L. A. Clark & Co., L. A. Clark plan, Allegheny	16	900
W. W. Elderkin, Sharon Park plan, Sharon	100	150
W. W. Elderkin, Rennerdale plan	15	500
Allegheny Real Estate Co., Bellevue Park plan	50	750
Keystone Realty Co., Stanton Avenue plan	36	900
James F. Glass, Amherst Terrace plan, McKeesport	50	300
Joseph F. Rankin & Co., White plan, 27th ward	78	250
Edward Voeler, Kleber Bros. plan, Brighton road	32	1,400
W. J. Stewart & Co., Crafton Bridge plan, Crafton	29	500
East Pittsburgh Land Co., East Pittsburgh & Wilkinsburg plan	400	1,200
Trevaskis Bros., Trevaskis Terrace plan, Turtle Creek	400	250
T. Lee Hamnett, Hays Park plan, Mifflin township	300	200
Braddock Park Land Co., Braddock Park plan, North Braddock	500	275
Homestead Realty Co., Carnegie plan, Homestead	200	3,000
Homestead Realty Co., Homestead & Howard plan, Homestead	100	500
Homestead Realty Co., Doerr Terrace plan, Homestead	75	500
Homestead Realty Co., Neel plan, Homestead	50	200
A. J. Schmidts, Brown plan, Turtle Creek	50	500
W. H. Semmens, Turtle Creek plan	55	5,000
Homestead Park Land Co., Homestead Park plan	35	350
South Wilmerding Improvement Co., South Wilmerding plan	35	350
North Pitcairn Land Co., North Pitcairn plan	30	250
John F. McCune, Mattack plan, N. Braddock	30	500
John F. McCune, Henry M. Preston plan, North Braddock	10	150
Duquesne Library Land Co., Carnegie plan, Duquesne	20	2,000
Schilling & Knorr, Copeland Terrace plan, North Braddock	20	500
Neverline Estate, Neverline plan, Duquesne	57	200
Kennedy Estate, Kennedy Farm plan	40	800
Oliver Estate, Oliver plan, Duquesne	15	1,500
M. R. Walker, Walker plan, Duquesne	15	1,500
John Crawford, Crawford plan, Duquesne	20	500
Risher Estate, Risher plan, Duquesne	45	700
Burns Estate, Burns plan, Duquesne	75	700
Oliver & Payne, Oliver & Payne plan, Duquesne	100	500
Charles Doney, Doney plan, Duquesne	60	500

M'KINLEY WILL NOT VACATE HIS OFFICE

Sheriff Says No Appointment of Governor Will Be Recognized.

Sheriff McKinley will not vacate his office until a successor shall have been duly elected to fill the vacancy made by the recent death of Sheriff-elect Fahnestock. Sheriff McKinley said last night that a recent decision of the supreme court gave him the precedent for retaining his authority in the office, and that he would refuse to recognize any appointee of Gov. Stone.

Attorney R. B. Petty, Sheriff McKinley's counsel, has advised his client to retain his office. The supreme court decision was handed down in a similar case and the attorney declares that there is no reason for doubt as to the proper stand for the incumbent to take. Sheriff McKinley expects to retain his post until after the November election in 1903.

A special dispatch to The Gazette from its Harrisburg correspondent last night stated that Gov. Stone had received no opinion from Attorney General Elkin in regard to the executive power of appointment in the shrievalty case. The governor declined to discuss the case until he has had a conference with the attorney general, it being a simple matter of courtesy to get the opinion of the law officer of the administration before moving in the matter.

Sheriff McKinley and his attorney, however, are not troubling themselves over what the governor may do, or the ambitions of Arch Mackrell or other aspirants for the appointment. The sheriff said last night:

"I shall not go out of the office until my successor has been selected. An appointment by the governor would only mix matters and in the end would result in inextricable confusion. All the proceedings in the office after the expiration of the present term might be declared illegal. Mr. Petty says the supreme court has made this all very plain, and I shall retain my office."

GREENTREE TUNNEL REVEALS DAYLIGHT

Wabash Contractors Celebrate the Opening of the Long Eastern Section.

Daylight shows through the east heading of the great Greentree tunnel of the Wabash. With all due form the opening of this end of the tunnel was celebrated yesterday jointly by the contractors and the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western men. This heading stretches 2,300 feet east from the shaft sunk from the surface above the center of the tunnel. The west heading, about 2,400 feet long, will be completed by February 15. The tunnel will be lined with 3,000,000 feet of yellow pine lumber covered by concrete to a depth of two feet.

The contractor is William Kenefick. J. B. Carter is general superintendent of the firm and has been in active charge of this work. W. P. Purdy is the division engineer of the Wabash overseeing this work, and H. S. Moore is the engineer of the contracting firm in charge.

With the heading once through it is comparatively simple and rapid work to complete the tunnel. A steam shovel can be put to work and the progress made in a week in the heading will be duplicated in a few hours in removing the lower part of the tunnel.

Next week the state line tunnel on the boundary between Washington county and West Virginia will be completed. It is 1,450 feet long. The work has been done by the T. A. Gillespie Company. The Ohio river tunnel, on the very bank of the river on the West Virginia side, is through. Its length is 300 feet. The McKnight tunnel, 250 feet long, in the Thirty-second ward of Pittsburgh, will be through by December 15.

J. W. Patterson, Jr., division engineer in charge of the Greene county extension of the Wabash, was in Pittsburgh yesterday. Mr. Patterson says that the line from Washington south will run through Prosperity, Sycamore and Wayne, and then, turning almost directly east, will run to the Monongahela river at McCanns Ferry. The river will be crossed at that point by a steel bridge about 1,000 feet long. Thence the route continues to Uniontown.

COMING GEN. NORD'S WAY.

In Easy Reach of Capital and President of Chamber Joins Him.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, HAITI, Nov. 29—The situation here, which for some time past has been critical, has been rendered more so tonight by much shooting. The president of the chamber of communes has left the capital for St. Marc, where he will rejoin Gen. Nord.

Gen. Nord appears to have the better of the situation. His advance guard is encamped one day's journey from Portsu-Prince.

CHARGED WITH TRYING TO HANG TOOL KEEPER

James Gallagher and Jerry McCall, employed at the Port Perry tunnel by the Kerbaugh Construction Company, were yesterday held for court by Justice Richards of North Braddock. The men are charged with trying to hang Peter McCullough, who has charge of the tool house at the Port Perry tunnel. Other workmen interfered.

BLOOD WINE

Cures Eczema and Pimples

People who have eczema and have tried repeatedly to be cured without obtaining the desired result will be interested in the following statement of Mrs. John Cronin, 25 Arlington st., Manchester, N. H.:

"My little girl Nellie has been troubled with impure blood which finally brought on eczema in its worst form. The doctors did her no good and I soon learned what an obstinate disease it is. After I tried about everything I could think of I tried 'Blood Wine.' It was less but decidedly best—it cured her. Now her blood is in an excellent condition, and her complexion is free from blemishes."

"Blood Wine" is a never-failing cure for all forms of skin disease, pimples, blackheads, rough and scaly skin, red nose, blotches, boils, etc. Its action is quick and lasting. "Blood Wine" costs fifty cents a bottle.

If you have your blood examined by an expert bacteriologist you will know precisely your true condition. You can have this done free of charge by sending your name to the Louis Dandelin Co., Worcester, Mass. For sale by

JOS. FLEMING & SON, DRUGGISTS, 410 & 412 MARKET ST.

MAY'S 506 - 508 MARKET ST THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA

The Kaercher Drug Co. 301 Federal St., Allegheny.

IS KIMBALL THE BEST PIANO MADE?

"READ THE ANSWER IN THE STARS"

For Sale Only By AMBUHL BROS., 622 PENN AVENUE.

Business Instruction

HOW TO START A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS WITH SMALL CAPITAL

EVERY man who desires to rise in the world ought to own a successful business. THE NATIONAL ADVERTISER, a 32-page weekly newspaper, established 1868, gives practical advice how to start and conduct a successful business with small capital and lay the foundation for a fortune.

This great business builder and educator gives the fullest instructions in detail for a successful business career. Every one should read it.

FREE A SAMPLE COPY WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS UPON REQUEST FREE.

The National Advertiser, 6 E. 14th St., N. Y.

Ferret Raising. Fortunes In It.

SEE THE Sunday Gazette

The One Safe Kind

You would not put your money into a new bank whose president was a pauper and whose directors were inexperienced boys. You would not be fooled by the "guarantee" of such a bank that it was "just as good" as one which had been in existence a half century under trained management, and had accumulated a great surplus capital. In buying a

JAS. BOSS Stiffened GOLD Watch Case

you are exercising the same good judgment in the investment of money. *This* "filled" case has been made continuously since 1853, and 7,000,000 now in use attest its *probed* worth. The company that makes the **Boss** Case has a perpetual charter, great financial resources ($4,000,000 capital and $750,000 surplus), potential influence in the morals of trade, and world-wide reputation for its products. The smaller concerns that make the *imitations* of the **Boss** Case have not been in existence long enough to be able to guarantee their goods on *past performance.* Their "guarantees" are mere *guesses.* They have little capital and less reputation to lose. Seven *babe* died—none *will* die. They "guarantee" their goods, but they cannot guarantee *themselves.* Make no mistake—*responsibility,* in Filled Watch Cases, means **Boss** *only.*

By this mark (C) you know them.

All sizes, in all styles, at all jewelers.

Send for free interesting booklet to

THE KEYSTONE WATCH CASE CO. Philadelphia.

No. 24

EDITOR FOOLS KAISER IN LESE MAJESTE CASE

Proves That the "Anarchistic" Article Was Written by Frederick the Great.

FOUR YEARS' SENTENCE HAD BEEN THREATENED

But Some Little Pink Booklets Changed the Entire Aspect of the Case, and the State Paid the Costs.

By H. W. FERNEMANN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERLIN, Nov. 21.—Dr. Friedrich Rudiger, editor of the Buergerzeitung, was yesterday acquitted on charges of, first, praising republican institutions to the detriment of monarchy; second, unduly criticising the divine right claim, and third, committing lese majeste most awful. The verdict of acquittal was pronounced after the state had proposed to send Rudiger up for four years, and because the editor proved that the incriminating article was quoted from the writings of the kaiser's ancestor, Frederick the Great, king, warrior, poet and journalist.

The case was tried before the Potsdam chamber court, and the state's attorney, Dr. Braun, opened proceedings by declaring that the corpus delicti was at hand which made the examination of witnesses unnecessary as the crime was firmly established by and in the newspaper before the court.

"If it may please the court," continued Dr. Braun, "having previously obtained the consent of the minister of the interior, I will now read the criminal article, hoping that none of my hearers will venture to heed its revolutionary teachings, but, on the contrary, listen in the spirit of true patriotism and with that loyalty that sees in our glorious kaiser and king God's annointed, sent here to administer the affairs of the state with justice and grace always, and with firmness and severity if it must be."

The three judges held a consultation and decided that the article might be read without fear of disrupting the empire. Here follows a literal translation of the remarkable document:

Thoughts on State and Kingship.

"There is no more inseparable thought in man's mental makeup than the sentiment of freedom. The most hightly educated and intelligent, as well as the unschooled, the rudest of men, are alike impregnated with the desire for liberty. As we are all born without fetters, so all wish to lead an unrestrained life. It was this sentiment of freedom that brought forth the greatest men history knows of; this impeishable sentiment is the foundation stone of republican institutions; the republic lives because it recognizes the equality of all men.

"Every government that ever existed underwent a number of changes before achieving the summit of success, and the monarchical empires achieved success—if they achieved it at all—more slowly than the republics, and, moreover, the republics' success was more lasting than the monarchies.

"Why? Because the republican form of government manages to make the largest number of people happy and to keep them contented; because good kings are rare and die and because wise laws are unperishable.

"Why does man permit himself to be ruled? Because he acknowledges that life is worthless without laws and regulations, and that there must be somebody to enforce laws and regulations. The enforcement of laws and regulations is the only real origin of and excuse for sovereignty.

Evils of Absolutism.

"In absolute monarchies the government rests upon the king's pleasure; legislature, commerce, industry and all other government functions are subject to one man's whims and to the whims of this one man's successors, each of whom is unlike the other. This latter circumstance involves a perpetual danger for the monarchical system; it has done more to discredit monarchy than anything else, for history shows that almost every change in the person of the monarch brought about changes in the government, in the interpretation of laws and in economic respects.

"The republic, on the other hand, is governed according to certain imperishable principles which the temporary head of the state cannot discard and which are wholly unaffected by changes in the personnel of the government. That is the reason why republics prevail and monarchies fall.

"In a monarchical state a lazy prince is succeeded by an ambitious one; next follows a bigoted lord, then a warrior, a book worm or a voluptuary.

"Still republics, as well as monarchies, are subject to occasional disturbances because revolutions have their innermost origin in nature's laws.

Revolutions Are Necessary.

"Without these revolutions, the world would come to a standstill, there would be no balance of power. At the same time, there may be actual, direct causes for kings and presidents are like other men, they can lay no claim to perfection in this imperfect world of ours.

"As to kingship, it is a matter of the merest accident. Accident places men on the throne; men and their inherent timidity or energy, activity or indolence, vices or virtues.

"One and the same family occupies the throne many hundred years, through countless generations in some cases. Let us assume that the founder of the family, the first prince, was a son of great talents, of ethical merits—does it follow that all his successors are geniuses or remarkable for moral prowess? There is no such thing as virtue or greatness by inheritance; hence the vast majority of unworthy princes.

"Crowned voluptuaries and incompetents misuse absolute power to indulge their worst passions without fear of punishment; they think themselves above their fellowmen, their fellow citizens; their unwarranted pride and haughtiness equals that of bad actors; they think it their privilege to despise simplicity and to trample upon poverty and virtue.

King Ruled by Flatterers.

"Worse still, if such a prince surrounds himself with miserable sycophants who persuade him that his interests are opposed to those of his people, that the people have no interests which he must respect for his own and their good.

"A bad king lending his ear to sycophants is his subjects' worst enemy, for flattery extended to a vicious prince makes him the more intolerable because it fructifies all the worthless good in his mental makeup.

"Beware of sycophants—they are far worse than spreaders of calumny—I would never blame a people for rising in hatred and contempt for the sycophant's undoing. The people have the right to rise against those so opposed to the true interest of their ruler as to prevent him from learning the truth.

"To my mind, the English constitution is the best of all in existence nowadays and the wisest known to contemporary history, for in England parliament is arbiter between nation and king and the king has far-reaching powers to do good and no power whatever to commit a wrong against the meanest of his subjects."

The "Infamous Author."

After finishing the reading of the incriminating article, the court asked Editor Rudiger, whether he accepted the responsibility for "publishing this essay liable to disrupt the state and spread the seeds of discontent and revolution among his majesty's loyal subjects."

Rudiger answered in the affirmative.

"In that case," said the presiding judge, I deem it my duty to advise the accused to name the author of this infamous article, that he may be apprehended and duly punished."

This Rudiger refused to do, pleading professional honor and etiquette, whereupon the court called upon the state's attorney to continue.

Many Crimes Charged.

Dr. Braum rose and asked that Rudiger be made an example of as an anarchist and "verbal assassin" of kings. "It is quite evident" he said, "that this article was written with vitriol—it fairly teems with lese majeste, with libel of our own glorious monarch and all the kings in Christendom. If we allowed this criminal to escape, there might be grave international complications, for every crowned head could rightfully demand explanations for such unusual leniency. Indeed, this article threatening throne and alter the world over, the punishment imposed cannot be severe enough, the more so as the essay involves many other crimes besides that mentioned. I am ready to prove to the satisfaction of the court that the incriminated article is a heinous glorification of the revolution inasmuch as it encourages the people to rise and demand alleged rights—those rights some Jacobin styled the 'rights of man.'

Libeling Unborn Princes.

"Again, the article is calculated to undermine people's faith in our government, and in monarchy particularly. It libels the crown prince, as well as the kaiser and a long line of unborn Prussian princes. To read such a libel is to have one's holiest feelings outraged.

"I claim that the accused is doubly guilty, because he committed the crime with full knowledge of what he was doing, in malice and bad faith. If such were not the case, Dr. Rudiger would consent to name the author. If the author were innocent, he would not be liable to punishment."

The state's attorney continued in this strain for some time and wound up his speech by demanding that Rudiger be sent to the penitentiary for four years.

Rudiger's attorney then addressed the court, trying to persuade the judges that the article was theoretical on the face of it, having nothing whatever to do with politics or living persons of the day. Its whole purpose, he declared, was "historic-critical." And for these reasons he asked that his client be acquitted and the state burdened with the cost.

Heavy Sentence Asked For.

The judges remained motionless in their chairs while Rudiger's attorney was talking. To judge by their set faces, they had made up their mind that the editor was guilty and should be sent to jail for a number of years. When the lawyer had finished, the presiding judge arose to announce that the case was closed unless the accused was ready to plead guilty of writing the article himself and throw himself upon the mercy of the court.

Rudiger replied that, to his dismay, he was unable to acknowledge the authorship of the brilliant essay—words that caused the state's attorney to groan and the judges to exchange looks bespeaking outraged loyalty—"but," he continued, "after thinking it over, I have concluded to name the writer of the article."

At this the court and state's attorney seemed highly pleased—there was another victim for them.

"Name the pernicious individual who wrote this awful screed," cried the presiding judge impressively, adding in an undertone, "and the court will see what it can do for you."

Naming the Great King.

"The man who wrote this," said Rudiger, weighing each word, "was his majesty, the late king Frederick II., surnamed the Great of Prussia."

If a bomb had dropped into the midst of the periwigs they could not have been more surprised and perplexed.

"It's an outrage," fumed the state's attorney. "I beg leave to ask the court to sentence this prisoner for contempt forthwith. At the same time I will have him indicted for this new case of lese majeste."

While the state's attorney was talking Rudiger took from his satchel a number of small books, bound in pink paper which everybody at once recognized as volumes belonging to the popular Reclam's Universal Bibliothek library.

"If it please the court," he said, "to look over the marked passages in these books, constituting the complete works of Frederick the Great, you will find the article, as printed in the Buergerzeitung word for word. I have not added a comma, nor an exclamation mark, not an 'if,' 'but,' or 'and.' It is all there," (pointing to the books) "and as these volumes are printed by royal warrant, I thought it would do no harm to reproduce the words of 'the last of kings,' as Carlyle calls him."

The court then adjourned for a short time "to examine into the new phases of the case," and their honors withdrew to the consultation chamber. But with the state's attorney they pondered over these small pink volumes for fully two hours, and when they did return each was a picture of disgust and rage.

"Case dismissed!" snapped the presiding judge, looking daggers at Rudiger's attorney.

"And who pays the costs, your honor?" queried the lawyer.

"The state is burdened with the cost of the proceedings."

Costs: Marks, 2,580 19.

PREMIER DUCHESS IS A GOOD FELLOW

The Duchess of Somerset.

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Her grace, the Duchess of Somerset, is most widely known on account of her distinguished position as the "premier" duchess of England, but she is the sort of woman who gets to be heard about and admired whether she has a corongt or not.

Somehow you hardly expect to find a duchess—let alone the duchess whose title by its antiquity gives her precedence over all those of her rank in England—playing the part of a real "good fellow." The phrase, however, is one that exactly describes the Duchess of Somerset. Probably no aristocratic couple in the country have such a good time together as she and her husband, the duke—or such exciting ones, either.

The present Duke and Duchess of Somerset are to celebrate their silver wedding this year—they were married in 1877. Probably the festivities will take place at the duke's lovely country home, "Maiden Bradley," to which both he and the duchess are devoted, and not at their town home in Grosvenor Square.

CELEBES EXPLORERS SEIZED BY CANNIBALS

Sarasin Brothers Have Fallen Into the Hands of Cruel Savages.

QUEEN WILHELMINA POWERLESS TO AID

Dutch Sphere of Influence Does Not Extend to the Realm of the Hitherto Unknown Sultan of Sizi, Whose Subjects Are Most Degraded of Human Kind.

By F. VAN WINDTEN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

THE HAGUE, Nov. 22.—Queen Wilhelmina has been informed by Baron Hoevell, her governor of the Island of Celebes, Dutch East Indies, that Doctors Fritz and Paul Sarasin, the noted explorers, were seized by the sultan of Sizi in Central Celebes, a part of the globe heretofore never trod by a white man.

The governor telegraphs that reports from the interior concerning the fate of the Swiss scientists and authors do not tally. One report says the Sarasin brothers (they are always called "brothers," though first cousins in fact) were taken prisoners and are in danger of being executed as (Dutch) government spies; another that the sultan merely wants to prevent their further progress and will send them back to the coast under escort.

In either case, nothing more may be heard of them until the middle of March, when the rainy season ends.

An Unknown Potentate.

The sultan of Sizi is a brand new acquaintance to the list of oriental royalties. Up to the present historians and geographists never heard of him or his empire, even The Hague government had no idea that Sizi was among its "dependent" princes, which proves once more that Wilhelmina is queen of Celebes only as far as the coast line goes. Where the great coffee, rice, sugar and cocoa plantations and the spice forests, controlled by European capital, end, there the brown men of the wilderness holds the fort now as at the beginning of the 16th century, when Portuguese pirates first settled in Celebes.

The brothers Sarasin, authors of "Ceylon," "The Wedda Tribe" and "Celebes," started out in January last to explore the darkest portions of the island to find there, if possible, the cradle of humanity. They entered upon this dangerous journey hoping to be spared a repetition of their previous experience in Celebes (in 1895), when they were turned back unceremoniously by the sultan of Bungi, in the western part of the island.

At that time they got as far as 600 miles from the coast, and, finding their way blocked by a fortified town, named Sosso, steered their caravan away from it. But the sultan swiftly got on their track and brought them to his capital, prisoners. However, he kept them only a few days, then they had to go back to the coast in forced marches, under escort of several thousand naked warriors. Neither the explorers nor their collections were touched by his sultanship, but a great many of their carriers were killed "as a warning to others who might wish to betray the noble brown man for the benefit of the white."

This Year's Expedition.

According to Baron Hoevell, the Dutch government did everything in its power to make this second expedition of the Carasin "brothers" a success. Before the Sarasins set out, Queen Wilhelmina's governor concluded treaties of amity and reciprocity with all the native princes through whose territory the explorers expected to pass,—with all except Sizi, who seems to be so far removed from the seat of Dutch power, Macassar, as to have escaped attention.

This indicates, too, that the Sarasins proceeded further into the interior than any other white man did before. If the savage majesty should murder the explorers as Wilhelmina's spies, and seize their collections, it would mean incalculable loss to science.

But, as pointed out, speculation must be in abeyance until further advices from the interior are received. Your correspondent understands that the queen, in the meantime, ordered the governor of Celebes by cable to try and induce Sizi to give up his distinguished prisoners at any cost. If necessary, her majesty proposes to send out a strong military force to rescue the Sarasins.

Last Heard From.

Simultaneously with Baron Hoevell's dispatch there arrived several communications from the Sarasin "brothers" to the friends in Europe. One of the letters is addressed to their townsman and former co-worker, Dr. Ruttimeyer of Basle, another to A. B. Meyer, the geographist, in Frankfurt. Your correspondent is authorized to quote from these letters, a transcript of which will shortly appear in the journal of Paris Geographical society.

The first letter is dated "from the interior of Celebes, via Macassar, end of July," the other "from the interior, via Dongola, Palos bay, west coast of Celebes, August 15."

The explorers report that Queen Wilhelmina placed a steamer at their disposal, on which they traveled from the seat of government to Palos bay. From there they proceeded with 60 carriers into the interior, taking in a southern direction. It was their intention to cross central Celebes from north to south.

"As Baron Hoevell could not guarantee that the native princes would sell us the necessary provisions," writes Fritz Sarasin, "an auxiliary caravan, carrying necessaries of life, started from the opposite coast at the same time when we left the western shores. They were to meet us somewhere in the lake country."

Of this caravan nothing has been heard since August last. The natives probably captured and destroyed it as soon as it left the zone of Dutch influence.

Purposes of Expedition.

As to the main purpose of the expedition, the Sarasins announced their intention to explore "the geological as well as the anthropological and enthnographic aspects of the great island.

"We are going to find out whether the Wedda tribe of Ceylon, the curiously primitive people from whom the greater part of the human family has sprung—whether the Weddas had their real origin in the interior of Celebes. There are excellent reasons for assuming it, but we want to be sure.

"We have already come across some specimen of the mysterious To-alas, or forest men, whose mode of life differs in nowise from that of the beasts with which they associate. They sow not and reap not, simply devour what comes their way. Their speech, as far as we can make out, consists of from 17 to 20 outcrys. They have no idea of numbers. 'One' is as much to them as a hundred or a thousand. Family life is unknown—there are no wives or husbands, no households; their offspring is less cared for than an animal's litter. The father recognizes no obligations whatever. The mother nurses her babe for three or four months and then leaves it to shift for itself, which is one of the reasons why there are so few of these primitive folk."

Worse than Slavery

John G. Gabler, of No. 108—13th St., Olean, N.Y., writes: "Gloria Tonic cured me completely. I was so severely afflicted with rheumatism that I could not turn in bed without screaming, but now I can work like years ago. My wife was also cured of rheumatism; her hands having formerly been crippled and swollen."

Gloria Tonic sells at all drug stores at $1.00 a package. Trial Box, also illustrated book on rheumatism containing many stippled drawings from actual life and which explains every form of Rheumatism known to science free by sending name and address to JOHN A. SMITH, 624 Germania Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis.

BUILDING A CHURCH FOR THE PRESIDENT

His Pastor Will Soon Preach in a Handsome Gray Granite Edifice.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Theodore Roosevelt is the first president who has ever had a church built for him. It is to be a handsome structure of gray granite, in Fifteenth street, below P, and is now about half finished. The congregation will be the same as that with which he now worships, the new edifice being erected as a direct consequence of his becoming a member. No sooner did he join than contributions for the purpose flowed in, the corner stone being laid on the first day of last July.

Henceforth the future of the Grace Memorial Reformed church, in which Mr. Roosevelt and his family occupy a front pew, is assured, and its amiable and benevolent master, the Rev. Dr. Schick, a former Pittsburgher, is correspondingly happy.

Theodore Roosevelt is the second president of the United States who has belonged to the Dutch Reformed church, Martin Van Buren having been likewise a member of that communion.

NO SANCTUARY FOR ELOPERS.

The Little Church Around the Corner Closes Its Doors to Them.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Young men and young women of a disposition likely to make of marriage an impromptu affair must erase the name of the Church of the Transfiguration—"the Little Church Around the Corner"—from the list of havens for runaway couples. The Rev. Dr. Clark Houghton, rector of the parish, desires this fact fully known. In this week's issue of "The Kalendar," the church paper, the rector, under the heading "Marriages," writes:

"This autumn has brought me a great many experiences, and among them a large number of weddings which I have been obliged to decline because I did not know the parties. It is necessary that I should know the people who come to me for marriage, or they must be vouched for by people whom I know, and they must have acceptable witnesses."

J. K. P. HALL RESIGNS.

Quits Congress to Represent Elk County in Pennsylvania Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—J. K. P. Hall of Ridgway, Pa., representing the Twenty-eighth district, today handed to Speaker Henderson his resignation as a member of congress, to take effect Monday, December 1. His resignation also has been tendered to Gov. Stone. It is probable that Speaker Henderson will accept Mr. Hall's resignation at once.

Congressman Hall's reason for resigning is that he may represent Elk county in the state senate, to which office he was elected in November. Two of his brothers and a brother-in-law before him have been sent to the state senate from his county. He was not a candidate for re-election to congress at the recent election.

CHILD SEES HIM DIE.

Father Drinks Carbolic Acid While Alone in House With Her.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Early this morning Mrs. Bervoot returned to her home to find her little daughter weeping beside the dead body of her husband. John J. Bervoot, who had committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid.

Mrs. Bervoot and her sister had gone to the theater, and as soon as they left the house he drank the acid. His 11-year-old daughter, Edith, ran to him.

"Never mind," he said, "it is all over this time."

The little girl, realizing that her father was dying, pleaded with him to let her run for assistance, but he kept her by his side until, 10 minutes after drinking the acid, he died.

Arrested on Return from Funeral.

DEXTER, ME., Nov. 29.—Mrs. Hattie L. Whitten was arrested today on the charge of having murdered her 9-year-old daughter Jennie. The woman was taken into custody upon her return home from the funeral of the child. The body of the girl, with that of her 1-year-old sister, who died September 19 under suspicious circumstances, will be subjected to an autopsy. The lives of both were insured for small amounts.

EUROPE'S TRADE ADVANTAGES.

Can Sell Machinery in Cuba Much Cheaper Than Americans.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Information has reached the state department that dealers in Cuba in machinery have a decided advantage in buying in Europe instead of in the United States, because they get lower prices, from 10 to 20 per cent, according to the class of machinery; lower shipping rates; quicker delivery and more advantageous terms of payment. European manufacturers are willing to sell on time where Americans demand cash.

A preferential tariff would not overcome these disadvantages.

Temperance Work in Wilkinsburg.

The talk of annexing Wilkinsburg to Pittsburgh has stirred up residents in the borough who are opposed to annexation on the ground that it would put saloons into the town. A series of gospel temperance meetings has been decided upon and will commence at the First Baptist church on December 7. The Women's Christian Temperance union is co-operating with this temperance element. Although the meetings are being advertised as non-political, it is said that the faction opposing annexation is back of the movement.

Died Without a Doctor.

Philip Siegworth 73 years old, died yesterday morning at his home at Blair station from heart failure, after experiencing the first sickness of his life. He was a widower, lived with his son and worked in a mill. On Friday night he retired early, but at 10 o'clock complained of feeling ill. An effort was made to get a physician, but one could not be found and the old man died at 3 a. m.

May Enter Malleable Combine.

YORK, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The Malleable Steel Company may absorb the works of the Norway Iron and Steel Company of this city; representatives of the combine having approached the officers of the Norway company with such a proposition. The matter has not been brought before the board of directors, but will be considered in the near future.

Virginia Constitution Stands.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 29.—Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller of the United States supreme court and Judge Waddill, sitting in the United States circuit court here today, dismissed the suits brought by John S. Wise to invalidate the new Virginia constitution, holding that the federal court had no jurisdiction, the actions being against the state.

Requisition for Kelly.

JEFFERSON CITY, MO., Nov. 29.—Gov. Dockery tonight issued a requisition on Gov. Stone of Pennsylvania for the return to St. Louis for trial of Charles F. Kelly, former speaker of the house of delegates, who is in custody in Philadelphia. Detective McGrath of St. Louis left with the requisition tonight for Philadelphia to bring Kelly to St. Louis.

Croker Still Holds On.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Justice Fitzgerald in the supreme court today granted a writ of certiorari, calling for a review by the supreme court of the evidence on which Fire Chief Croker was dismissed from office yesterday by Commissioner Sturgess. The justice also granted a stay restraining the removal from office pending the court's proceeding.

Railroad Station Robbed.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Robbers entered the Ligonier Valley passenger station at Ligonier last night and dynamited the vault. Less than $25 was secured by the burglars, they having been unable to force the burglar-proof door, behind which was a big sum of money.

Intended to Throw a Bomb.

ROME, Nov. 29.—A former policeman named Finelli, having in his possession a loaded bomb, was arrested today in the neighborhood of the chamber of deputies. Finelli confessed that he meant to throw the bomb among the deputies. It is believed that the prisoner is insane.

Mackay's Estate in Frisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—The appraisers appointed by the superior court to place a valuation on the property in this city left by the late John W. Mackay have reported that the estate is worth $173,400.

NEWS OF THE SUBURBS.

—The First National Bank of Turtle Creek will open for business January 1.

—The directors of the First National Bank of Homestead yesterday elected Dr. M. H. West vice president, succeeding Louis Rott, who was last week elected president in place of Jacob Trautman.

—The tenants of eight houses owned by the Carnegie Steel Company near the Edgar Thomson plant in Braddock have been given ten days' notice to vacate. The houses are to be razed to allow the widening of Braddock avenue from Thirteenth street, Braddock, to a point 300 yards east of the Edgar Thomson plant.

CURED OF CONSUMPTION

G. W. BELFORD, the well-known Acrobat and Performer, contracted Consumption from overwork and exposure in his business, came back home to die. He was cured by . . . Oxogen

THE GUARANTEED CURE FOR CATARRH, ASTHMA AND ALL WASTING DISEASES.

G. W. BELFORD, the well-known Acrobat and Performer.

For the past fifteen years I have had Catarrh from overwork and exposure in the acrobatic business, my whole general system was run down until my nerves were all unstrung, appetite extremely bad and could not sleep nights. I wasted away to a mere skeleton and my case was pronounced Consumption.

Last fall while in Atlanta, Ga., with the Sun Bros. show I was obliged to cancel my contract and came back to my home in Indiana to die. Soon after my return I heard about Dr. Miller's Oxogen cure for Consumption and I at once consulted him, and I can conscientiously say that his treatment saved my life. I feel altogether like a different man and will return to my business in a few days. G. W. BELFORD. Summit, DeKalb Co., Ind.

Oxogen Kills the Germs and Infuses New Life

All the leading physicians and scientists of the world now agree that Colds, Catarrh, Brohchitis, Pneumonia, Pleurisy, Asthma, Grip and Consumption are caused by the multiplication of devouring, evil germs within the living, pulsing tissues of the human body. These germs can only live in the human system when the blood is thin and vitiated, when it has lost its nourishing power from lack of Oxygen. If you would prevent these diseases you must feed your blood Oxygen; if you would destroy the disease you must first kill the germs.

Oxogen, the guaranteed cure, is the only remedy known which contains Oxygen in liquid form It is nature's own cure and is sure and certain destruction to the myriads of germs and parasites that slowly but surely undermine the constitution and eventually cause death.

Oxogen, in liquid form is the only remedy that will fill your system with Oxygen and will cure you to stay cured. So absolutely certain are we that Oxogen will help the worst case of Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Grip or Consumption before one bottle is used, that we will refund your money if it does not.

YOU MAY TEST IT FREE.

We will send you a liberal trial treatment without any cost to you whatever if you will write us; we strongly urge that you send at the same time a history of your case to our consulting Specialist, Dr. T. A. Miller, who will give you special medical advice FREE. Write today.

OXOGEN CHEMICAL CO., 1529 Cherry St., Toledo, O.

NOTE—Oxogen is taken into the stomach and is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 a bottle.

AMATEUR TRAIN ROBBERS.

Undertake a Hold-Up Near Kansas, but Make a Mess of It After Shooting a Man.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 29.—Two men made an unsuccessful attempt to hold up the eastbound Chicago & Alton train, which left here for St. Louis at 9 o'clock tonight, at the Alton station at Independence, a secluded spot in the eastern suburbs of that town.

The train had stopped at the station and the two men, armed with rifles, boarded the rear of the train there. As the train was pulling out at 10 o'clock the men covered a brakeman with their rifles and commanded him to throw up his hands. The brakeman refused to obey and one of the bandits shot him in the leg.

The report of the firing was heard by other trainmen, who hurried to the rear of the train. The two robbers evidently were disconcerted by the turn events had taken and leaped from the train before it had gained much headway. They evidently were amateurs in train robbing. They were not masked, and the injured brakeman was able to give the police a good description of them.

Officers are scouring the country with every prospect of capturing the robbers.

SPREAD OF SMALLPOX.

Six New Victims Taken to the Municipal Hospital.

Six cases of smallpox were taken to the Municipal hospital yesterday. One, John Meller, 32 years old, of Economy, appeared at the door of Mercy hospital for treatment, but the disease was recognized before he entered and he was kept outside till the bureau of health was notified. The other patients are Fleming Marshall, 23 years old of the rear of No. 96 Washington street; George Stein, 35 years old, of No. 106 Woodsville avenue; Thomas Miller, 19 years old, of No. 121 Cherry alley; H. J. Haywood, 34 years old, of No. 2223 Center avenue.

Ranty Smith, colored, 22 years old, who has boarded for three weeks at Henry Jones' house in Braddock avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets, Braddock was sent to the Braddock pesthouse last evening. He was examined by a physician who, he says, told him to go to the Braddock police station. He went there and caused quite a stir before he was led out to the pesthouse. There are now six cases in the Braddock lockup, but all are doing well and will be released from quarantine within ten days.

WOMEN TERRIBLY BURNED.

Dwelling in Marietta, O., Wrecked by a Gas Explosion.

MARIETTA, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—A gas explosion wrecked the home of Mrs. Mary Tucker this morning. Gas had been escaping from a main in the alley by the side of the house. Miss Agnes Tucker carried a lighted lamp into the kitchen to kindle a coal fire, when the gas ignited, blowing her out of the door.

Mrs. Tucker and her 9-year-old daughter were caught in bed by a mass of falling debris. Mrs. Tucker succeeded in extricating herself, though severely burned by fire which followed the explosion. A rescuing party pried up timbers and released her child. She was slightly bruised. The two women are dreadfully burned.

NATIONAL FOOD LAW.

Quay Will Introduce the Bill in Senate—Agreed Upon at Columbus Meeting.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The committee appointed at the last session of the National Association of Dairy and Food departments, Joseph E. Blackburn, state dairy and food commissioner of Ohio; O. H. Jones, dairy and food commissioner of Illinois, and Prof. John Hamilton, secretary of agriculture of Pennsylvania, met in Columbus today and framed a bill for a national pure food law which will be introduced at the opening session of congress Monday.

The bill will provide for a food commissioner at $5,000 a year, a head of the chemical department at a salary of $3,000 a year and an assistant commissioner at $3,000 a year, besides various inspectors and examiners. The act will be modeled on the Ohio law.

The bill will be introduced in the senate by Senator Quay of Pennsylvania and in the house by Representative Warner of Illinois.

DEATH OF REV. W. H. PHIPPS.

Retired Minister and Brother of the Well-Known Capitalist.

The Rev. William H. Phipps of Pittsburgh died Friday evening in Miami, Fla., at the age of 77. He was an elder brother of Henry Phipps, the well-known steel master and capitalist, and the father of Lawrence C. Phipps and Mrs. James G. Hunter of this city.

The Rev. Mr. Phipps was a Presbyterian minister but had retired years ago and lived with his daughter, Mrs. Hunter, at No. 318 Aiken avenue. For several months his health had been failing and about the first of November Mr. Hunter and family leased their house in Pittsburgh and went with Mr. Phipps to Florida.

Lawrence Phipps, the son, had been in Colorado. He was notified of his father's illness and arrived in Pittsburgh last evening in time to receive information of the death. The body will be brought to Pittsburgh for interment.

Union Steel Offices in Pittsburgh.

Through the absorption of the Sharon Steel Company interests by the Union Steel Company, which becomes effective today, many of the offices now at Sharon will be brought to Pittsburgh where, as stated when announcement of the gigantic deal was made, the general offices will be located. Sales, purchasing, traffic and part of the auditing department at Sharon will be concentrated here. The new Sharon tin plate plant has 18 of its 20 mills in operation, six having been put on yesterday.

To Build Boiler Factory.

Wickes Bros., boilermakers of Saginaw, Mich., are arranging to erect a plant on property purchased recently at Forty-sixth street and the Allegheny Valley railroad crossing. The buildings to be erected will cost about $100,000. The site cost $60,000 and includes three pieces, 250x1.0, 170x100 and 100 feet square. The company has used this property under lease as a distributing depot for some time.

The Mesta Company Arbitration.

The arbitrators selected to adjust the differences between the Mesta Machine Company and the journeymen machinists in its employ held a seven hours' session yesterday, and adjourned to meet again today. No agreement could be reached yesterday, but it is expected that the matter will be settled at today's session.

WON BY VANDERBILTS.

They Buy Control of Pere Marquette Lines, Which They Will Add to Michigan Central.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The rumor that the Vanderbilts had secured control of the Pere Marquette system was practically confirmed today by a prominent official of a Vanderbilt line. Men high in railroad circles have known for some time of the efforts by Vanderbilt representatives to secure the property.

Two months ago a thorough inspection of the Pere Marquette system line was made by several Vanderbilt officials. It is understood that their report led the Vanderbilts to open negotiations for the purchase of large stock interests.

The system will be added to the Michigan Central and be made a system of 3,382 miles instead of 1,635 miles.

NOW CHARGE PERJURY.

New Informations Are Filed Against Speaker Kelly and Other St. Louis Councilmen.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Three additional informations alleging perjury were filed in court today against Charles E. Kelly, Adolph Madera and John A., alias "Kid" Sheridan, former members of the house of delegates, under indictment for alleged perjury and bribery.

The charges grew out of testimony given in the investigation of the Suburban cases.

Sheridan is already on bond. Madera is a fugitive and has not been apprehended, and is now charged in four indictments. Kelly is in custody in Philadelphia.

SNUBBED BY PRINCE.

Young Man from Siam Declines to Receive Mayor of Portland.

PORTLAND, ORE., Nov. 29.—The crown prince of Siam arrived here on a special train today from Astoria. The prince left for the north on his way to Vancouver, B. C., where he will sail for the Orient.

Ex-Attorney General George Williams, mayor of Portland, and a committee from the chamber of commerce went to the Union station this afternoon to pay a official call upon the prince, and to show him about the city, but his royal highness sent word that he was at luncheon and could not receive the official representatives of the city. Mayor Williams and the committee then left.

Mellons Buy Coal Land.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 29.—J. Thompson of this place has bought the surface of the 540-acre farm of John E. Hogsett in Redstone township for the Mellons of Pittsburgh for $54,000; also, 90 acres of the Yankirk farm. On these farms shafts will be sunk and 400 coke ovens will be built for the Republic Coke Company, which owns a big field of coal there, and in which the Mellons are interested. The coke will be hached by the new railroad being built down Dunlaps creek from New Salem.

New Castle Women Arrested.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Prof. R. G. Leslie of the Lawrence school of this city, has caused the arrest of Mrs. Jane Phillips and Mrs. Mary Llwellyn. He says that he was forced to punish a child of Mrs Phillips', when the two women are alleged to have gone to the school and raised trouble. Prof. Leslie charges them with disorderly conduct and they were taken before Judge Cubbison. He held them under bail for a hearing next week.

The Opera Coiffure

A very attractive and easily arranged hair effect especially adapted to theater and evening wear. Never has hair requirements demanded to be so rich and luxuriant as now.

COKE Dandruff Cure AND HAIR TONIC

grows new hair, prevents hair falling out, gives the hair the fluffy effect so desired.

LADIES the world over use, praise and recommend this wonderful hair tonic as it makes the scalp healthy, and keeps the hair sweet and in perfect condition for popular styles in hair dressing. For sale by all Druggists. All Hair Dressers use it. All Barbers apply and recommend it.

Be sure you get the genuine, manufactured only by A. R. BREMER CO., Chicago, New York, London, Paris.

For Sale By: May Drug Co., Joseph Fleming & Son, Christy's Drug Store and P. C. Schilling Co.

ENGLISH DANDIES ADOPTING WOMEN'S WEAR

Black Silk Corsets, Soft Collars, Bracelets, Ruffled Shirt Waists and Embroidered Underclothes

AMONG THE APPAREL OF MEN OF FASHION

And Some of Them Have Even Taken to Cosmetics—A Tendency That Has Become Rather Startling—Will the Fad Come to This Country?

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Since King Edward took to wearing one, the bracelet has become so common among Englishmen, especially among those of the impressionate age, that it no longer attracts attention on the arm of the silk-hatted young clerk who sits opposite you on the 'bus or in the suburban train, where you can't help but see what is snuggling under his coat sleeve.

That fact of itself would be enough to worry the American scientist who recently expressed alarm because so many young men parted their hair in the middle; but what would he say to some of the later developments of men's fashions in England? The masculine adoption of bracelets is nothing to it. Although the subject may seem rather frivilous, it manifests a tendency that has become worth serious consideration, for it is a fact that the gilded youths and middle-aged men who are supposed to set the fashions for London are borrowing feminine adornments and customs to a surprising degree. That American psychologist would find a fertile field for investigation over here.

The Masculine Corset.

Corsets are a case in point. There have been little paragraphs in the London papers every now and then for the last few months touching upon the increasing demand for men's corsets. To make sure about it I asked a fashionable corset maker for news of the business.

"Is it really true that Englishmen are taking to corsets?"

"Mon Dieu, yes! Lots of Englishmen. Every corsetiere now understands the making of a good pair of male stays. The Englishman he says to himself, 'Tiens! I have the marvelous figure. It shall be more marvelous!' "

And then the authority proceeded to explain that the corset manie had begun with the military man—they compare notes on corsets in some of the army clubs as gravely as they discuss the education bill at the National Liberal club. The weak-backed brother, who really has some need of a corset, caught the idea from the military man, and then some of the riders who lend distinction to a fine morning in Rotten Row fancied that their graceful outlines could be improved by a corset. The Beau Brummels of the stock exchange extended the trade, and now even clergymen—a few—are known to wear them. The demand is said to be increasing steadily and rather rapidly.

In style the corset masculine differs from the feminine only in length. Frequently it is laced with a single cord and in front. The materials used are as expensive as those which go to make corsets for women, and many men are fastidious as to color. The best of these articles are imported from Paris. Their gusset-shaped fit over the hips is exactly like the average corset made for women.

Black silk stays are considered particularly smart, especially when embroidered in some dainty tint. Men who wish to preserve their figures most effectively wear different sets of corsets in turn and according to the needs of this or that suit of clothes. They can be ordered now in every size, in linen, satin or silk, the waist measure being taken as the base of operations, just as in the measurement of women's corsets.

Patrons of "Beauty Shops."

Masculine "beauty shops," so-called in deference to the feminine establishment, have not yet sufficient prestige in London to come boldly out and state their business. Men who insist that wrinkles must go and freckles vanish are obliged to take treatment under cover of the manicure shop. "The best people" have not yet countenanced with sufficient enthusiasm these little foibles on the part of men to encourage beauty "artists" in the frank acknowledgment of their employment. Even in shops where one knows positively that men take complexion treatment the proprietors only smile blandly and say:

"Oh, yes; but our men customers wouldn't exactly like to have it known that they came here. We attend to our business quietly. Few of our clients use rouge, but blacking the eyebrows is common. It is a great improvement to many men. Powder, as every one knows, long ago became recognized as a necessity on a gentleman's toilet table. Cosmetics bought for male use are exactly the same as those sold to women. Absolute purity of manufacture is demanded by men, just as it is by careful women. They must have the best cream and lotions. So trade is brisk in our line. A little later, perhaps, our men customers will be less timid about avowing openly the advantages derived from treament."

"There aren't enough women in England to use all the perfume we sell," said one distinguished representative of the cologne trade. "The women buy for the men. Not that we object, mind you. It's all right for business that men will scent themselves up to smell like sachet bags, but we on the inside wonder how far it will go. Not only is there a greater amount of perfume sold in London to men now than ever before, but the demand for masculine scent bottles and other toilet articles is much keener."

Duke of Marlborough's Cosmetics.

The duke of Marlborough is a fairly sensible sort of young man, but he is a good example of the drift of the times as manifested in this interview. So far as known, rouge does not figure on his toilet tables, but most of the other appliances for make-up are brought into play in making the duke attractive. The husband of another American heiress is a more notable example of the powers of complexion manipulators—hence the name of "Powder Puff" by which Count Boni de Castellane is known to his intimates. This tendency to effeminacy is noticeable in the manufacture of nearly all kinds of clothing for men. A certain cloth used for men's underwear in one ultra-fashionable shop is of such a fine texture that women have purchased bolt after bolt of the goods primarily destined for the humbler service of mere man. I know for a fact that this underwear material was in several cases made up into dresses for the women who discovered it. Any Bond street dealer will tell you without the slightest hesitation that he employs dozens of workwomen to embroider dainty garments for his male clients. One shop never sends out a garment without embroidered initials and feather stitching on it, and another devotes its energy to decorating the legs of man's socks with silk initials and other needlework.

A fanciful conceit in this line is the billiard-shirt monogram. The latest fashion insists that a really up-to-date man should not be caught playing billiards without a monogram or crest on his shirt sleeves just above his left elbow. Nothing, however, is more strikingly imitative of women's dress than the newest departures in the glove department and the collar box. The latest glove for man is our old friend the mousquetaire. This buttonless covering for the hand is frequently made of buckskin, but I understand that the style will soon appear in kid gloves. The mousquetaire is almost the apotheosis of everything that is daintiest and most refined in the get-up of a dainty woman.

THE UP-TO-DATE BEAU BRUMMEL IN HIS "PRETTY THINGS"
FROM A DRAWING MADE FOR THIS ARTICLE BY F G LONG, THE AMERICAN CARTOONIST IN LONDON
THE CORSET ON THE CHAIR, THE NIGHTIE ON THE WALL, THE STOCK, THE EMBROIDERY AND THE MAKE-UP APPLIANCES ARE ALL DRAWN EXACT IN DETAIL.

The Shirtwaist Collar.

Mr. Long, who, by the way, heads the invasion of American cartoonists in London, has purposely caricatured a bit the face of the Twentieth Century fop in his cartoon made to illustrate this article, but the details of wearing apparel shown in the picture are exact. You will find therein the De Joinville tie and collar, which is coming back into fashion, and which is nothing more or less than the satin stock made familiar by the shirtwaist girl. The popularity of the hunting stock brought the fashion into being, and it is predicted by the haberdashers that this shirt-waist-girl collar will be the rule rather than the exception in day dress for men.

"This affectation, I am bound to say, seems rather sensible," said the dealer in men's wear. "It may do away with the ugly stiffness of present day collars, and lead to saner neckwear. I must admit, however, that the sanity in this case would be arrived at through mediums which I sometimes believe are anything but sane. We men who dress men cater to these new fads as a matter of business enterprise, but we don't like it. Candidly, we don't think it speaks very well for the brains of the buyers."

Men's shirts for evening wear are now nothing less than soft muslin creations such as the average American girl uses for her best shirtwaist. Waistcoats are heart-shaped and are finished with a modest single-breasted row of buttons. The Englishwoman's latest fancy-work is crochetting of silk waistcoats for her men friends. Coquettish bow-knots are the thing for dinner ties, in black, and the haberdasher says that gayer neck ribbons are only biding their time and will ere long descend upon the wardrobe of well-dressed English gentlemen.

Recrudescence of the Bandana.

Then there are the handkerchiefs. Lavender, pale blue, pink and delicate green are the favorites, and, furthermore, the up-to-date male handkerchief is soft and clinging and frequently tucked and embroidered. In size, it often measures no more inches than a lady's. I was amused while being shown these pretty things to have foisted upon me as an up-to-date English invention nothing less than a quaint old red bandana handkerchief. I was assured that I had never seen anything like it before, and I smiled in memory of the old darkies down in Tennessee.

"And what will these dear creatures, the new men, do with such gaudy handkerchiefs as these?"

"Oh, sofa pillows, you know. The new men go in so for sofa pillows," was the expert's reply.

Black crepe silk is the feminine material now most frequently used for men's smoking suits, while "bed jackets" are advertised as most attractive when made out of fancy cashmere. Garters, plain elastic affairs, designed to be attached to the corset, or fastenings just like the articles with which women keep their stockings in place, are no longer overlooked by men. So far as bracelets go, if you are to be the real thing, you must have them made to order, elaborate and expensive; yet the cheap shops have plenty of imitations which may be purchased at the low price of a dollar a pair. If a man is cultivated up to the proper degree of prevalent effeminacy, his bracelets will match, in the color of their setting, his pale blue underwear, or perchance, his cherry-tinted corset. The properly attired man of the early twentieth century looks well to details and suffers no incongruity to mar the beauty of his toilet.

HIP PADS AND CORSETS.

Trousers padded at the hips! The style is bound to come.
Tailors say so.
Must squeeze our waists with corsets till our ribs warp out of plumb.
Got to do it.
Must try to catch the curvings of the female form divine!
Must imitate the girlies in their every graceful line—
Each man must be an hour-glass built 'round a suffering spine.
Lord save us!

In studying our fashion plates the girlies we will ape.
Won't we? Bet we will!
Will rubberneck on streets to see the other fellow's shape.
Size 'em up plenty!
Before our mirrors we must stand. Oh, what a fancy fate!
While dressing to before the world in pride perambulate.
To satisfy ourselves that we have got our hips on straight—
Wouldn't it kill you!

The girls will stick hatpins in us in every public place.
They'll want to know, you know,
To see if we are genuine or imitations—base—
They'll have their suspicions.
They'll walk behind us on the streets wherever we may go
And will discect us (metaphor) in whispers soft and low.
And giggle when they really should admire us, don't you know,
That's honest!

There's really no escape for us. The fashion's on the way.
No chance to run.
It's liable to reach us now 'most any fateful day.
Oh, the thought of it!
The women imitate us in their vests and ties and shirts,
Some of 'em even wear the pants, the married main resorts.
And old King Fashion may yet drape our underpins in skirts.
Toot, Gabriel, Toot!

BLOODY FEUD OF CATTLE KINGS AND RANCHMEN

Startling Record of Assassination in the Endeavor to Keep Western Range From Being Cut Into Small Farms.

Conviction of Tom Horn, Celebrated Scout and Indian Fighter, Involves Wyoming Cattle Barons — Col. Mosby, Famous Confederate, Takes a Hand.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CHEYENNE, WYO., Nov. 25.—The recent conviction of Tom Horn, scout and Indian fighter, on the charge of murdering Willie Nickell in the Iron mountain, Wyo., stock yards, marks a dramatic chapter in the story of the new west—a chapter that deals with the last efforts of the old-time cattle kings to keep the small rancher from cutting up the open range.

For many years the cattle kings have been fighting against the advance of the homesteader, and have made desperate efforts to keep the great grazing country of the far west free from small ranches. Horn's case demonstrates to what lengths these cattle kings will go, for, according to the convicted man's confession, he was paid $2,100 for assassinating young Nickell, and had been paid similar sums for killing other men who threatened to invade the broad range which the cattlemen have come to look on as their own.

The Famous Guerilla.

Col. John Mosby, the veteran confederate cavalry leader, has been concerned in this great fight during the last few years. Col. Mosby holds a government inspection office, and it is his duty to see that the public land is not fenced in for private use. He has incurred the enmity of many western cattle kings by ordering down hundreds of miles of barbed wire fence which has been illegally erected and which has been enclosing the public domain in defiance of Uncle Sam's orders. Mosby's life has been threatened, but he has been undaunted in his war on the cattlemen, and now the startling features of the Tom Horn case have aroused public sentiment in the cattle states to such an extent that it is probable that the death knell of the open cattle range has been sounded.

Horn's case is probably the most remarkable in the history of the west, and its cold-blooded features have shocked a community that is used to murder and other forms of sudden death, but which has always held that blood should be shed in fair fight or not at all.

TOM HORN.
Convicted murderer, who confessed to being the hired assassin in employ of cattle kings.

Horn has been a familiar figure in the west for many years. His reputation is some lowalities is second only to that of "Buffalo Bill" as an Indian fighter and first-class scout. He served as scout under Gen. Miles, and was in the Geronimo campaign, rendering distinguished service against the Apaches. Horn was always noted for his ferocity as an Indian fighter, which was accounted for on the ground that the savages had killed his father and mother while the scout was yet a boy. This led Horn to swear a vendetta against redskins, and he took pains to kill at every opportunity until he came to be dreaded by the savages.

Horn and His Vendetta.

After the Indians became quiet and there was no more to be done in active service in behalf of Uncle Sam, Horn drifted to Wyoming and Colorado, where he became known as a stock detective—that is, a person employed by cattle owners to run down the "rustlers" who steal cattle and who are in evidence in the west. Horn rendered good service, but in recent years ugly stories began to be circulated about him. He had always taken sides with the cattlemen in their war against the small ranchers, and it was hinted that he knew a good deal about the murder of several ranchers in Colorado and Wyoming—men who had been brave enough to refuse to pull up their stakes and move away from property which they knew rightfully belonged to them.

One of the most cold-blooded and atrocious of these murders was the shooting of Willie Nickell, the young son of Kels Nickell, who owns a little ranch in the famous Iron Mountain cattle country near Cheyenne. The elder Nickell had been involved in several arguments with cattlemen of the Iron Mountain region. His homestead was in the center of a fine grazing country and the cattlemen desired to have him removed, as they feared that other ranchers would follow and their range would be lost. Nickell refused to move, and in January, 1901, his son, Willie, 12 years old, was found dead a few miles from his home. The boy had been shot several times, evidently from a distance. Almost a year later Horn confessed in the office of Deputy Sheriff Joe LaFors of Cheyenne. LaFors had been working on the case for many months and had secured Horn's confidence. In a moment of braggadocio, peculiar to men of his kind, Horn openly boasted that he had killed Nickell, and that he had been hired to do similar "jobs" by Wyoming cattlemen. According to this confession, assassination had been his trade for years. He told LaFors how he worked—that he always went barefoot and never left a trail, and that he always let his employers know he had done his work by leaving a stone under the head of each person he murdered. A stone was found under Willie Nickell's head just as Horn had described. The killing of the Nickell boy, Horn said, was "the best shot and the dirtiest job" he ever did in his career. Sometimes, he said, he did not get within shooting distance of his victims for weeks, but he always hung on with grim determination until he got his chance to speed home a bullet that meant death. On some of these expeditions, Horn said, he actually faced starvation. "I have been so hungry that I would have killed my mother for grub," he said to the officer. But like a bloodthirsty Apache, he stuck to the trail, skulking behind trees and hummocks until he could claim a new victim. The price for each killing, Horn claimed, was about $2,000, and there was never any question about paying the money when the victim was found dead with a big stone tucked under his head.

How Horn Was Convicted.

While the scout was boasting of his record of assassination, a stenographer, concealed near at hand, was taking notes, and this confession resulted in Horn's conviction at Cheyenne a few weeks ago. A desperate effort is being made to get a new trial for the prisoner, but public feeling is so high in Wyoming that it is probable that Horn's doom is sealed. If any indication is shown of granting Horn a new trial it is openly asserted in Cheyenne that the jail will be stormed and the man will be lynched. Inasmuch as this happened only a few months ago, in the case of a prisoner who had been convicted, but who was likely to secure another trial, it is known to be no idle boast in Horn's case.

COL. JOHN MOSBY.
Noted Confederate leader, who is fighting Western cattle kings.

Horn's confession implicated some of the best known and wealthiest of Wyoming cattlemen, but not enough to enable the state to proceed against them. It is felt, however, that when the prisoner realizes that hope of escape is gone he will make a clean breast of everything, and the revelations will be of the most sensational character. It is certain that there have been mysterious murders committed in the Wyoming and Colorado cattle country, and it is not less certain that that assassination has been practiced in wholesale degree in the costly and sanguinary war of cattle owners and ranchers.

Three years ago there was a series of murders in the Browns Park cattle country, Colorado. Several small ranchmen were called to their cabin doors and shot down in cold blood. A number of ranchmen in Wyoming were shot down in the same manner. One man was murdered while he was in his cattle corral. The assassin or assassins moved with deadly celerity and certainty. Every shot took effect, and there was no trail to give the slightest clue. Whether Tom Horn was concerned in these murders or not, his confession in the Nickell case and his subsequent conviction are thought to have paved the way toward at least a partial exposure of the tragedies of the range in recent years. Enough has been known to prove that assassination is even now a trade in the cattle country, and that many human lives have been sacrificed in the selfish and unlawful attempts of the cattle owners to hold the public domain away from the settlers.

HANDEL'S "MESSIAH" ALWAYS PLAYED WRONG

English Musical Expert Says Not for 150 Years Has the Oratorio Been Performed as Composer Intended. Gertrude Elliott to Play Desdemona and Robert Taber Iago. Stage Gossip From London.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Of all the thousands of people who have listened to Handel's "Messiah" in the last 150 years, not one has heard it performed as the composer intended it to be. The score of the famous oratorio as used the world over is full of mistakes. If music lovers today heard "The Messiah" as Handel's orchestra used to play it, they would be inclined to stick their fingers in their ears.

These rather surprising statements were made this week by a well-known expert in musical affairs—Prof. Ebenezer Prout of Dublin university. Prof. Prout told the London Society of Musicians that the fact that Handel wrote the "Messiah," as he did most of his music, in a tearing hurry, had resulted in parts of it being nearly illegible. When the composer made a mistake, he didn't bother to scratch it out, but deftly smeared it over with his thumb, thus, as the professor mildly put it, "leaving something to be desired in the matter of clearness." Handel would never let his great oratorio be published in full during his lifetime, so when, eight years after his death, the original manuscript was copied, those who did the work simply made the best job they could of it. The edition they produced was full of errors that would have made Handel turn in his grave if he had known of them, but that has not prevented every other version of the oratorio made in the last century and a half being copied from it slavishly.

Gertrude Elliott is about to turn from the rogueries of "Little Britain," the heroine of Mrs. Ryley's "Mice and Men," and to attempt the part of Desdemona, in "Othello." Forbes Robertson, Miss Elliott's husband, is one of the best representatives of the Moor of Venice—as well as of "Hamlet"—on the stage at present, and he has been considering a revival of the Shakespeare play in London for some time. "Mice and Men," in which Robertson appears, has been played continuously for eleven months now, and still is filling the Lyric comfortably. The Robertsons, however, have determined upon a production of "Othello" about Christmas time, and mean to make it a dramatic event. That the cast will be a strong one, the first two engagements make certain. Robert Taber, now playing Rossi in "The Eternal City," will be the Iago, while Lena Ashwell, who, since her triumph in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," has been counted among the first emotional actresses of England, will have the part of Emilia.

As the new opera which Capt. Basil Hood, author of "The Emerald Isle" and "Merrie England," is now writing probably will be seen in America eventually, it may be worth mentioning that neither banshee nor beef-eaters will be found therein. The new work will be a comic opera in which folk of today will make merry. The music like that of Capt. Hood's last opera, will be written by Edward German.

In order to comply with King Edward's "command" to appear at Sandringham this week in "Waterloo," Sir Henry Irving had to come all the way from Belfast, Ireland, where he is now playing. Arthur Bourchier, who also made his bow before the king and kaiser in "Dr. Johnson," upon learning that the stage of the theater at Sandringham was a small one, asked its dimensions, marked them off on the stage of his London theater, and rehearsed his company within their confines! "Dr. Johnson" is a one-act play by Leo Trevor, a society man prominent in amateur theatricals. It tells an imaginary story of how the lexicographer visited Mr. and Mrs. Boswell at their home in Scotland and arrived just in time to dissuade the latter from eloping with her cousin, a handsome young army officer.

Olga Nethersole spoke her mind freely in regard to the present condition of the stage, in the course of an address delivered by her to the Manchester Arts club this week. The actress said that nowadays a career before the footlights was regarded by many as the last resource of respectability, and remarked upon how often it happened that a woman whose name was momentarily before the public through some act of notoriety was placed upon the stage by speculators, and the public encouraged the vandalism by crowding to see the curiosity."

Pierre Wolff is the latest French playwright to exhibit real originality. He is the author of a piece called "Le Cadre" (The Frame), which has just been produced at the Theater de l'Athence. In the play a man meets a woman in society and falls in love with her. The affair goes on until one day he sees her in her own home. Her surroundings there—the "frame" of the title—do not appeal to him; in fact, they grate on him so much that his passion expires and the play leaves him wondering what he ever saw in her to attract him.

Emil Paur of New York conducted the Queen's Hall orchestra the other day owing to the illness of Henry Wood, the regular director. At the same concert Ysaye made his only appearance in London this season.

LIPTON BRINGING MANY GUESTS OVER

The English Yachtman Is Sure That He Will Capture the Cup This Time.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Sir Thomas Lipton is arranging to take a distinguished party over to America to see the cup race. Members of the Royal Ulster Yacht club will make up the greater portion of the party but various members of all the other leading yacht clubs in the country have also been invited. From the moment of leaving England until they return they will be Sir Thomas guests, and it is expected that the whole thing will cost him at least $50,000. It is hinted that Sir Thomas's idea in going to such expense is the result of his firm belief that he will bring the cup to England this time.

Churches Raise Fifty Millions

When the twentieth century opened there was a general notion among the various churches of the world that a special jubilee fund should be raised to mark the new era. This has since crystallized into concerted action, the results of which are astounding. The sum agreed upon was $50,000,000, the time to expire with the year 1902.

The Methodist Episcopal church North has secured $17,000,000, the Canadian Methodists $1,250,000, the English Congregationalists over $3,000,000, the several Methodist communions of England over $5,500,000, and the English Baptists and Canadian Presbyterians over $1,250,000.

These great sums have been raised over and above the usual expenses and incomes of these churches, and will be devoted to extra fields in the church work. If the true meaning of the world jubilee, "joy," be commensurate with the purchasing power of these great sums, the "jubilee millions" will cause many a jubilate to thrill up from thousands of sad hearts long numb to such strains of gladness.

RHEUMATISM CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

But a good liniment or plaster will often give temporary ease by producing counter-irritation and reducing the inflammation and swelling, but there is nothing curative about these simple remedies, for **Rheumatism is not a skin disease** and cannot be rubbed away with liniments or drawn out by plasters or anything else applied to the surface. Rheumatism is caused by urea, uric acid and other irritant poisons in the blood, which are carried through the circulation to every part of the body and deposited in the muscles, joints and nerves.

When the system is in this condition, exposure to night air, cold winds or damp, chilly weather, seem to arouse the sluggish blood and the most terrific pains begin to shoot through the muscles and joints and they swell and inflame, writhe and twist, and so intense is the suffering that the strongest constitution cannot long hold out against the nerve-racking tortures of acute Rheumatism, and many times its victims are left hopeless, helpless cripples, with crooked limbs and shattered nerves. There is no limit to its powers for evil; not a fibre of the body is beyond the reach of the dangerous acids and poisons circulating in the blood; the valves of the heart are often affected, resulting in palpitation or something far more serious. Rheumatism does not always come on suddenly; its growth is often gradual. Little pains begin tugging at the muscles or wandering from joint to joint as winter approaches, or the weather is unsettled and changeable, but they increase with each recurring attack, and nothing is more certain than that this insidious disease will at last get you completely in its power and almost before you realize it joints are swollen and locked, muscles contracted and stiff, and you are a chronic sufferer from Rheumatism. You can never conquer this deep-seated disease with external remedies that give only partial or temporary relief, nor by flooding the system with Alkali and Potash mixtures, which break down the digestion, while the disease is left to pursue its destructive work.

No remedy brings such prompt and lasting relief in rheumatic troubles as S. S. S., which attacks the disease in the blood, neutralizes the acids and stimulates all the blood making organs. It removes from the system all poisonous substances, purifies and enriches the thin acid blood, and when the Uric Acid salts and the gritty particles are dislodged and drenched out of the aching muscles and joints, the patient is happily relieved for all time of the discomforts and misery of Rheumatism.

S. S. S. being a purely vegetable remedy can be taken with safety by the old, middle aged and young. It will cure you, no matter if you are a long-time sufferer or only beginning to feel occasional twinges of Rheumatism. Write us about your case and our physicians will advise you without charge. We make a special book on Rheumatism.

Louisville, Ky., March 27, '02.

Gentlemen: I am glad to say that S. S. S. has cured me of Rheumatism. About two years ago I suffered from Rheumatism in my knees and feet, my ankles swelling so that I could not put on my shoes. This continued for several months, during which time I was applying liniments and going by my physician's directions, but derived no benefit. I was told of S. S. S. and tried it. I immediately got relief, and in six months was entirely well.—D. J. Duane, 2108 Floyd St.

SSS

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY

Amusing Anecdotes Pertaining to Prominent People

Col. Thomas P. Ochiltree, who died a few days ago at Hot Springs, Va., rode one rainy winter day on horseback to a tavern in the interior of New York. He dismounted from his horse, entered the tavern, and advanced toward the fireplace to warm his wet and rotund figure. But he did not advance far, for the blaze was quite surrounded by a ring of young countrymen.

"Waiter," called Col. Ochiltree in a loud voice, seating himself at a table and taking up a newspaper.

"Here, sir," the waiter answered.

"Have you got any good oysters?"

"Yes, sir. Some just in today, sir."

"Well, select a dozen of the best, and take them out and give them to my horse, shells and all."

The waiter, with an amazed look, took the oysters out on a tray, and the crowd followed him to see the oyster-eating horse. Col. Ochiltree had drawn his table well up to the fire when they all returned again.

"That horse won't touch his oysters," said the waiter, in a disappointed voice.

"Won't he?" said th colonel. "Well, in that event, just open them and bring them here to me."

In the household of Admiral Dewey recently a laundress was needed, and to the butler, an Englishman, the business of examining the applicants for this position was entrusted. Many applied, but none were chosen. Finally, on the second day, the butler came to Mrs. Dewey in the library.

"I think, madam," he said, "that we have got the right woman at last. She seems a very capable sort of person. She is waiting now for my report. And, madam, I would advise you to engage her, but at the same time I must warn you that she is a sailor's wife, and such persons are apt to have loose morals."

"Engage her, nevertheless," said Mrs. Dewey. "I am a sailor's wife myself."

A beautiful young American woman was bidding the Chinese minister goodbye.

"I am sorry you are going back to China, Mr. Wu," she said. "I almost wish that I were going with you. You have told me so much about the superiority of Chinese customs. I am sure China must be a heavenly place to live in. But there is one thing you have never explained to us. You have never explained why a Chinaman has four or five wives."

"He must take so many," Mr. Wu replied, "in order that he may find, in all, the beauties and the accomplishments that are possessed by one such young lady as yourself."

The governor-elect of Pennsylvania, Judge Samuel W. Pennypacker, has one of the most valuable and most curious libraries in the world. Amongst its treasures is Jefferson Davis' copy of the constitution of the United States, a small, shabby, well-thumbed book bound in black, with the autograph on its fly leaf:

"Jeffn: Davis."

Beneath this autograph Judge Pennypacker has written:

"His book. And little good did it do him. Samuel W. Pennypacker."

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania has been for years a student of the life of Benjamin Franklin, regarding whom he knows much more than is printed in the books. Senator Quay says that on a certain Sunday morning during the administration of John Adams, Franklin attended church with the president, and, since both statesmen had sat up late the night before, both fell asleep during the progress of the sermon.

The chaplain bore with the slumber of his two chief auditors for some time, but finally rage got the better of him.

"Mr. Franklin! Mr. Franklin!" he called from the pulpit.

Mr. Franklin awoke, and looked up, startled.

"Mr. Franklin, pardon me, for interrupting you," said the chaplain in a grim voice. "I only wished to request you not to snore so loud, lest you awake the president."

Of the gentle and mild nature of Elizabeth Cady Stanton many incidents have been recounted since her death. It is said that on one occasion, while entertaining some women in her room in a New York hotel, Mrs. Stanton rang and rang for 15 minutes, but no one answered the bell. Finally she said timidly to her friends:

"I wonder if it is because they are angry with me that they don't answer. Perhaps I have offended them by ringing so long. Perhaps I have hurt their feelings."

To President A. J. Cassatt alone the clerks in the Philadelphia offices of the Pennsylvania railroad say the recent 10 per cent increase in practically all employes' salaries is due. Mr. Cassatt has the name of being extremely kind to those who come in contact with him. There was an episode recently that showed his kindness in an odd way.

Entering his office suddenly one morning Mr. Cassatt caught a clerk smoking a cigar from an amber and gold holder that belonged to the president himself. Th clerk retired guiltily, but nothing was said to him till late that afternoon. Then he was called before his chief.

"By the way, Mr. Blank," said Mr. Cassatt, extending the cigar holder, "do you like this holder?"

"Yes, I think it is very fine," the clerk stammered.

"Then suppose you keep it," said the other. "It isn't large enough for us both."

And in this strange manner the clerk found himself in possession of a gold and amber trinket worth at least $25.

During his recent cross-examination of President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers, former Attorney General Wayne MacVeagh told a story in illustration of ignorance.

"A man came to a maker of tombstones," said Mr. MacVeagh, "and asked for some sort of a stone for his mother. The dealer showed him one design after another, and finally the man said: 'I will take this one.' 'Very well,' replied the dealer. 'Only this is one that has been returned to me. It has the name of Jane Shaw on it. Give me your mother's name so that I can change it.' 'No,' said the man, 'you needn't bother to change the name, for mother couldn't read, and she won't know the difference.' "

Miss Pauline Astor, who has come to America to spend a part of the winter here, was showing Barton Willing of Philadelphia through the Cliveden grounds.

"How very tall," said Mr. Willing, "the trees grow here."

"They have nothing else to do," said the young heiress, smiling.

AFRICA'S GREAT INTERIOR OCEAN

Victoria Nyanza Visited by an American Woman for The Sunday Gazette.

STEAMERS AND CANOES IN AMAZING CONTRAST

A Lake Coast of 2,200 Miles Surveyed and Mapped Out—Crocodiles and Hippopotami Are Much in Evidence.

The Lake Also Inhabited by Water Antelopes and Aquatic Birds — A Hut Tax Imposed in Uganda. Islands Where People Die From a Mysterious Sleeping Sickness—Superstitions and Burial Customs. The Arrival at Entebbe—An Out-of-Door Harem at Bugaya.

By EMMA SHAW COLCLEUGH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1902, by Emma Shaw Colcleugh.)

ENTEBBE, UGANDA, AFRICA, Oct. 30.—It is claimed that the end of the first half of the nineteenth century is the period when European ignorance of the geography of Central Africa reached its climax; the reports of early travelers had been dismissed as lies and fables, and the whole interior of the continent came to be regarded as an uninhabited desert waste.

Although there is little doubt that the beautiful lake, now known as Victoria Nyanza, was known in the time of Ptolemy, this knowledge became, after a time, so enveloped in tradition and fable that upon the atlases of Africa was represented by a huge blank space broken only by the one word, "unexplored," printed in capitals of most aggressive size.

Two German missionaries reported the existence of such a body of water in 1855, and three years later it was visited for the first time by an English explorer, Speke, who named it Victoria, in honor of his queen. Speke's theory that this body of water was one vast lake, almost equal to the size of Scotland was disputed by another visitor, Sir Richard Burton, who considered it to be only a series of small lakes or "nyanzas."

Twenty-seven years ago Stanley was instructed to visit the section, it being understood that in addition to his other duties, he should settle this vexed question, and decide which of the explorers was right.

Steamers Followed Stanley.

His visit not only proved Speke's view to be correct, but awakened the world's interest in this great interior ocean—an interest emphasized later by the German expedition of Emin Pasha. However sanguine may have been those early visitors, it is scarcely probable that the most optimistic of all dreamed that, in less than three decades after Stanley circumnavigated the lake, upon its lonely waters would be seen the white wake of steamers, and its encompassing heights should echo and re-echo the shrill screech of the iron horse, whose railed pathway had spanned the desert, penetrated the equatorial wilderness, scaled rugged escarpments and annihilated space between lake and ocean.

Still more improbable would it have been considered had one at that time dared to hazard the prophecy that, within 30 years, a lone woman would safely accomplish the journey before which strong men quailed, and which cost the lives of many by no means deficient in either strength or courage.

In a previous letter mention was made of the two steamers which are destined to work the lake traffic in connection with the Uganda railway. Delivery of one of these is promised next month, and the second in April. Steam navigation upon Victoria Nyanza is, however, at present confined to the little "Protectorate Steamer," William Mackinnon, and a tiny steam launch, also in government service. The former, named after Sir William Mackinnon, the president and founder of the British East Africa Company, has had rather a checkered career. Sent out in 1895 by the East Africa Company, it was not carried from the coast to the interior until four years later, when the railway officials undertook its transport and erection.

First Vessel on Victoria Nyanza.

It was finally launched in June, 1900, but a native uprising delayed its completion until October, as essential portions of the engines were twice lost owing to attacks upon the caravans. Since then several sailing vessels have been constructed, an excellent breakwater and pier completed at Entebbe on the west shore of the lake, and under the efficient leadership of Commander Whitehouse, the entire lake coast, 8,200 miles in length, has been surveyed and mapped. According to Mr. Whitehouse, this task occupied 18 months. That these months must have included days of toil and nights of deadly peril no one familiar with the country and climate conditions would dream of doubting. In the south, Emil Pasha Gulf, Smith's Sound and Speke Gulf perpetuate the names of early visitors, Grant and Berkley Bays are so called after Government officials, but, in most cases, Stuhlmann Shores and islands still retain the native names. Among these latter is Napoleon Bay, of which Sir Henry M. Stanley said, in an article in the Independent: "I remember when sailing from Bridge Island I came on a very spacious bay. Attempting to get within about a hundred yards from the shore I saw a native and asked him what the name of the place was. I had to ask several times. Finally, in answer, I heard something which sounded like 'You go away.' I said to myself, 'Why, this must be a swahili, who has fled from Zanzibar through committing some awful crime, and who has found shelter in this region.'

"I again asked the man the name of the place, the man again replying, 'You go away.' Finally I got the interpreter to say that all I wanted was the name of the place, and, again, the answer was, 'You go away.' Under these circumstances I was, of course, bound to accept the name; anyhow, it would do very well as a landmark to indicate the place where the question had been asked and it would be left to experts like Commander Whitehouse to come along and find out whether it was 'U-jee-jee' or 'You go away.'"

Kipling's "Elephant Child."

Abounding in bays both large and small, there is no lack of variety in the scenery of the lake shores. Precipitous rock-bluffs, areas covered with dense, impenetrable, primeval forest, stretches of meadow-land, mountain heights and rounded hills covered by pasture-grass and divided from each other by sluggish river swamps choked by the tasselled papyrus and the bamboo-like elephant grass—all these and many more find place in the kaleidescopic pictures revealed to each lake voyager whether he be tossing upon the turbulent waters in the "Mackinnin" or threading his way in a native canoe amid surroundings suggestive of the route laid out by Kipling for the "Elephant's Child," who, "when there was nothing left of the Equinoxes because the procession had gone by," "took a hundred pounds of bananas and a hundred pounds of sugar-cane and 17 melons, and said to all his family, 'Good-by, I am going to the great grey-green, greasy Limpopo river all set about with fever trees, to find out what the crocodile has for dinner.'"

[illegible] no uncertainty [illegible] above query, but [illegible] riptions of the [illegible] fishermen who, [illegible] haunts, fell [illegible] appetite of these repulsive reptiles. At one house, to which I was invited for afternoon tea, there was a temporary disturbance in the culinary department because, going to the lake for water the cook was carried off. Although attracted by his screams, the whole force of servants attempted to rescue, the crocodile escaped into deep water, marking his pathway with the blood of the poor black. Not long after the gentleman who was mine host on the occasion of the "tea," exhibited in triumph a huge crocodile, which, he said, "if not the one who devoured his cook was doubtless a relative."

How Hippopotami Play.

To sight two or three hippopotami not far away, with the knowledge that the clumsy brutes were experts in overturning canoes, lent more of variety than attractiveness to canoe trips—"tough as a hippo's hide" being repeated so frequently as to awaken skepticism as to the effect upon them of even modern firearms.

The lake is also inhabited by various water antelopes and a great variety of aquatic birds, one of which, related to the stork family, has a bill expanded to such an enormous size that the name which translates "whale-headed" seems not misapplied. This strange fowl is, so fas is is yet known, peculiar to the marshes of the Upper Nile and Victoria Nyanza. Few people are as familiar with the islands as Mr. James Martin of Entebbe, who is my authority for the statement that of the 64 contained in the lake, 42 are inhabited. Of the largest islands which lie along the shore mention should be made of the Sesese Archipelago, upon whose principal island is Fort Stanley, Ekerewe in the south, Ugingo in the east and Uwuma near the source of the Nile.

Not far from the latter island is Bugaya, where the Mackinnon stopped to wood up the first time I crossed the lake. In Uganda a hut-tax of three rupees has been imposed, and many of the natives pay it in wood, 48 cubic feet being considered an equivalent. The wood was brought out to the steamer in unique canoes, the keels of which were like a dugout, to which, for the purpose of adding height to the sides planks were sewn, the material used being vegetable fibre, the holes for which are pierced by burning. A strong spar goes through both sides of the boat near the prow and projects beyond the planks, terminating in a sharp point at either end. This serves as a handle when the boat is drawn up on the shore. The boat in which I made the longest of my canoe journeys had accommodations for 17 oarsmen and the headman, who sets the pace for the rowers by the sing-song repetition of some native verse, to which the others respond in chorus, dipping their spear-like paddles in perfect time to the song.

Ebon Chiefs Have Harems.

Upon Buagy we visited the out-of-door harem—if that term can be allowed—of an ebon chief, who had seven wives. As their lord and master sat in dignified idleness his better fractions threshed millet, winnowed it, measured it in baskets of fine coiled weave, and finally stored it away for market in huge granary baskets lined with banana leaves. One took a brush and swept the flat rock, gathering carefully all the grain. Others were preparing ground nuts, an enclosure for them being arranged by wisps of straw, so laid as to include a circle possibly 10 feet in diameter, while small stones at intervals of a foot or two kept the straw in place. The women's sole attempt at clothing consisted of a fringe, or kilt of banana leaves, stripped into narrow ribbons. So many layers of these were worn, piled one upon another, as to give a decidedly "bustle" effect.

Another hut where we stopped had four "old wives" and the same idle chief. My attempt to use a native hoe excited much merriment, but my final success was greeted with "Otio, otio" (good, good!)

Not far from Bugaya is a small island famed as the favorite haunt of "hippos," and with a couple of hunters I paid it a visit, but saw none.

Uwuma was pointed out as the place where last year 6,000 natives died from the mysterious "sleeping sickness."

Another island of which mention should be made is Bussira, the island of the dead. It is the custom among the natives in that vicinity to cast the remains of all commoners into the lake or expose them to be devoured by wild animals, but persons of rank have the privilege of receiving special honor after death, and the nobles possess a special burial place. On this island there are caves appointed to which, after being sewn in skin or bark, and enveloped in mats weighted with stones, the corpses are brought and

Many Floating Islands.

Rarely does one cross the lake without sighting one or more of the so-called "floating islands." These are formed by the beautiful papyrus rush and various species of grass, which the wind and current drift together until, becoming entangled, they become the nuclei of islets to which water plants cling, decay and finally form a pulp-like cement, which later furnishes a sort of vegetable soil whereupon still other plants grow to maturity, die and add their mite to the gradual accumulation, which, like a vast island floats northward in the morning, to drift south with the day's decline, only to be seen next morning far out in the lake and perhaps disappearing as some current catches it and bears it toward Pipon Falls, where, with the drop of the lake into the river, is found the source of the mighty Nile. Here the water shoots rapidly and the escaping waters are broken into masses of white foam. A few small islets lie close ashore, and at the entrance of the main channel are two large ones. "But," save Stanley referring to the picture "the eye of the observer is more fascinated by the ranks of swelling foam and leaping waters than by the uneven contour of the land; and the ear is attracted by the rough music of the river's fierce play; it absorbs all one's attention to watch the smooth flowing surface of the lake suddenly broken into fury by the rocks of gneiss and hematite which protrude, white and ruddy, above the water, and which threatened instant doom to the unlucky navigator who should be drifted among them. There is a charm, too, to the scene, for this outflowing river that the great Victoria Nyanza discharges from its bosom becomes known to the world as the White Nile. Though born amid the mountains of Itura, Karague, and Ugeveva, it emerges from the womb of Nyanza the perfect and veritable Nile which annually resuscitates parched Egypt."

At Jinja, the little port overlooking Ripon Falls, are a mission station and a few official quarters. Its situation makes this little settlement a place of some, importance, but Entebbe, upon the northwest shore of the lake, is the official center of the Uganda Protectorate, and as such outranks all other lake ports, I considered, therefore, that my arrival here marked an important milestone of my long journey.

BLACK GAMBLER MADE $30,000 MORE

James Stillson Tells How He Became a Devotee of the Fickle Goddess.

SAW GREAT GAMES ON THE MISSISSIPPI

A Gambler All His Life and Isn't Ashamed of the Title—Cannot Resist the Fascination of the Game, But Says Gamblers Die Poor.

By H. G. TINSLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Nov. 26.—James Stillson, the most famous negro gambler in America, has lately added $30,000 to his fortune by real estate investments in this city. He bought the Westfall property on Broadway for $47,000, and has sold it for $77,000, meanwhile deriving good interest on his money in the shape of rentals. Now he has gone into investments in orange and lemon groves.

He is a remarkable man in many ways. He dresses in the height of fashion; his linen is always immaculate and his many diamonds are as large as peas.

Everybody on the Pacific coast and in the southwest knows about Stillson, the Black Prince; one out of thousands that ever got together a fortune in gambling with cards. He gave $6,000 for the negro schools in San Domingo a few years ago and has been a liberal contributor to Booker T. Washington's educational institution for the negroes in the south.

He has been an unusually fortunate investor, and has a fortune variously estimated from $150,000 to $200,000. Among his properties are a block of land in Denver estimated at $45,000, gold mining stock in Cripple Creek worth some $25,000, a lot of Southern Pacific railroad shares worth $15,000 and real estate in San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego and Seattle worth about $80,000 more, besides bank stocks in several states.

"Oh, no, I have not the least objection to being published as a gambling prince," said he the other day. "I only find fault when anyone hints that I have made my money by unfair means in gambling. I am proud to be known as a gentlemanly gambler, who has made a success where less than one in a thousand men in my occupation make dismal failures.

Born to Gamble.

"How did I become a gambler?" said Stillson, as he took a cigar from his mouth, in conversation an hour later. "I guess I was born to gamble. It came just as natural to me to gamble as to breathe. I was born on a plantation along the Ohio river somewhere along about 1846, and I can't remember when I didn't do some gambling. I remember, when I could not have been more than 6 years old, betting watermelons with river boatmen. I used to match pennies with the white youngsters, and there I first discovered my fortune in risks. Later I became a cabin boy on a New Orleans packet steamer. Everybody gambles on Mississippi river boats, I was no exception.

"My good fortune continued and when we reached Cincinnati on one of our trips I found I had $80 clear. I left the river and started a small gambling room for the benefit of people of my own race. I was getting along finely, until one day a man came in and broke the faro bank, which meant $900 to me. Then I bushwhacked about the country for some time. When I could earn a dollar I played the bank. Sometimes I had hundreds and occasionally thousands, and I lost it all the next day.

"One night I cleared up $1,700 in a New Orleans bank. I went to Chicago in spite of the prejudice against a colored man around a faro table, and determined to open an establishment for myself. A crowd followed me up from New Orleans to break me. I got $7,000 from a Cincinnati friend, now a Detroit man, to help me out. We had it hot and heavy, but I came out $9,000 winner. I afterward started a second bank in Memphis, and both are running now."

Plays Big Limits.

"Only big limits—$100, $200 or $500 to call a card. San Francisco banks play $20 limits, but it is mere tomfoolery to play such a game. I have always made it a principle to make or break—that is, clean out the bank or myself. That's the only true way to gamble. My advice to anyone who engages in it is to stop forever the minute he makes a decent pile."

"Have I ever broken banks? Yes, about fourteen. I have played the highest game ever performed on this coast—call-card faro for $1,000 a crack. Remember, this was not a combination arrangement. I simply played my money alone. In Saratoga a few years ago I broke a bank for $15,000. That was the largest bank I ever broke though I have made more money than that in one sitting."

"After long years of experience in gambling, what do you think of such a career?"

"Nineteen out of 20 of the gambling men I have known died poor. I knew a man once in Portland, Ore., who made several thousand dollars from $20 in a few weeks and dropped dead of heart disease at the faro table. He was one of the persons who quit ahead of the game. But the fascination of the game is irresistible, and not five persons in a hundred can ever leave a career of gambling behind and go into another pursuit if they have any money left.

"I have been in the minstrel business four times, and tried to occupy my mind with the details of the routes, the theaters and the moving from town to town, but I soon tired of that life. It is not lively enough for me. I've got to risk something all the time. I can't eat or sleep unless I am either getting ahead or losing on the game.

Times Are Bad.

"I have made more money on the coast in the past two years in betting on races than in playing cards. The times are bad for the kind of a game I like to play. I have found New Orleans the best city in the south in the past few years for men of my business, but there are times when a pile of money can be made with little risk in Seattle and El Paso. It all depends upon the rules of the game of the city you go into."

"Where have you seen the best gaming?"

"The most scientific and business-like games I ever saw played were those on the Mississippi. Those men were the best poker and faro players ever known. I remember one day in May of 1859—just two days before the war broke out—that I saw some very expert work. I was only a boy, but I was alive to the situation. It was at the close of the great Kentucky racing season. I was a cabin boy on the famous Robert Ward—the finest boat ever afloat on the river—and when we left New Orleans there were aboard some 200 of the greatest faro dealers, horse trotters and all-round gamblers in America at that time. Everyone had money, for the racing season had been a grand success, and every one of the gamblers was on his way to Saratoga or the White Sulphur Springs for a summer with the New York and Philadelphia bloods. The Robert Ward had not more than left the dock at New Orleans when word was passed around the boat among the sports that several of the leading faro dealing firms would open a big game on board.

"The games were opened a few hours later, the tables were made ready, and the play commenced in earnest, for all the passengers were sports in one sense and most of the passengers in another sense were gamblers, and all had some money. Many of them had big sums of money they had accumulated in gambling or in horse racing.

A Big Game.

"The white chips, or markers, were of the finest ivory and worth $5 each, the red chips $25 and the blue represented $100. The players handed in their bundles of Kentucky and Louisiana state bank notes in sums of hundreds and thousands of dollars, and quietly but determinedly placed their bets upon the turn of a card. I can see the scene now in my mind's eye. Not an expression of disappointment at their loss upon the turn of a card nor an expression of exultation escaped them at winning. It was as quiet as a social game in a private parlor. Not a harsh word, not a ribald expression escaped anyone as the play went on; but the calm, silent determination of the players to win, to beat the banks was plainly to be seen in the faces of those whose winnings showed them to be in luck, while determination bordering almost upon desperation was plainly visible in the losers.

"Thousand-dollar bills on the Canal bank of New Orleans and $500 bills issued by the Bank of Kentucky, or their representative value in the 'ivories' changed owners upon almost every turn of the cards.

"Brand-new $20 gold pieces were more plentiful in the pockets of the sports than Bland silver dollars are today. When some of the players would feel that a particular bank was dealing in big luck they would change off to another table. Several of the dealers when not dealing at their own tables would try a few thousand against other tables.

"No wine or other stimulants were taken by the players to brace up their nerve, for they were all major-generals of the green cloth and played to win. They knew what they were doing—they knew how they had made their money—and that before them were seated men of the same experience, men of great capital, and men who could and would lose their thousands of dollars and give the loss only momentary reflection till another town was reached and another watering place or another racing season was opened, and as time passed on and the vicissitudes of the game returned to them, in their retrospective moments it must have appeared to them as a wild dream; for the unsuccessful ones on that trip in after years must have dropped a sigh of regret for their ill luck, while the successful ones saw their wealth of that day dwindle into the thin air of business mistakes."

A HINDU CONCERT IN AMERICAN VICE-REINE'S COURT

Magical, Mystical Melodies Played by Native Musicians on Curious Instruments.

By PIERRE LOTI.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

The Cry of Birds and the Thunder of Ocean Waves Mimicked by a Weird Orchestra.

Some super-patriotic people's pride is hurt because the American vicereine of India—who was lovely Mary Leiter of Chicago—has no official status in the forthcoming coronation ceremonies at Delhi, when Edward VII. will be proclaimed emperor of India, Viceroy Curzon acting as his proxy.

Lady Mary will stand at the foot of the throne, with Mrs. Levi Z. Leiter and Daisy Leiter pretty far to the rear, as hundreds of titled and official personages have precedence over her excellency's distinguished mother and sister. But even so, these American women will take part in a marvelous spectacle, never to be forgotten.

A fair glimpse of the wonders of the court of Delhi is afforded by Pierre Loti's description of a Hindoo concert at the court of the American vicerine, given in his honor in the private stateroom o fthe sovereigns at Delhi.

DELHI, Nov. 20.—Their excellencies were seated on the marble dais in the private state-room, separated from the coronation hall by colonnades of red stone. This apartment is built of translucent, milky marble, warmed by the reflection of gold inlaid on the columns and merged with the stone that is turned to amber, as Prince Karageorgevitch happily describes it.

Under the white dome a wooden ceiling, gilt in the hollows of the carving, has taken the place of an earlier ceiling of massive carving, worth 70 lacs of rupees, which was carried off by the conquerors after some long-ago seizure of the city. Inside, by way of walls, are carvings in marble of twisted lilies, inconceivably graceful and light. And then at one of the entrances, those marble lattices, once gilt and now bereft of their gold, look just like topaz in the milday sun.

Toward 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the burning sun was beginning to hide his fiery face, the native musicians drove up at the gate in low, red carts, drawn by zebu oxen. They came in small groups, noiseless of tread and silent—beautiful silhouttes, each the type of a true artist. Their feat were naked and velvety as cat's paws. Each made a stately bow before the viceroy, her ladyship and the other Europeans, in the order of their rank, and then sat down on the carpet.

Barbaric and Classical.

Only one-half of their body was clothed in a half dozen yards of silk, embroidered with gold and pearl ornaments. The mode of drapery was that observed in classic statues, one shoulder swathed in marvelous folds, the other side of the torso, including the arm, bare but for numerous gold rings. On their heads they wore turbans of shining metal and in their ears diamonds of which a fashionable Paris demimondaine might be proud, while their clothing and their bodies exhaled the perfume of rosewater and aromatic herbs.

Their instruments were a sort of giant mandolin or guitar, the crooked neck of which was decorated with the head of some curious monster. Each of these guitars was intended to produce a single tune only, a tune widely different from but in harmony with the rest. These instruments have colossal sounding boards while balloon-shaped windbags, not unlike fruits, dangling on long stems, tend to emphasize the tune.

By her ladyship's order, several of these guitars were turned over to me for examination. They are the very rarest of oriental bric-a-brac, hundreds, or perhaps a thousand years old. Their value is inestimable. The bodies are gilded, encrusted with ivory, precious metal and stones, and have medallions painted by great artists. Moreover, they are capable of producing tunes of indescribable euphony, mysterious in caliber, melodies no white man's ear ever heard outside of enchanted India.

The Curious Playing.

Her ladyship smiled, the musicians smiled back, and the concert was on. Some of the players seemed to caress the mandolin with their fingers, others used the bow—but, oh, so leisurely. Three or four touched the strings with a piece of mother-of-pearl, again others let an egg of ebony roll over them. Our own great masters of composition invented new musical instruments, and after hearing the vicereine's concert I thought they might do better by inventing new methods for playing old instruments.

Before they began—that is, when all the monstrous animal freaks topping off the guitars had raised their heads—I anticipated a dreadful racket. I was prepared for the worst, for I saw 25 musicians, each armed with an instrument as big as a bass viol. The hall was steeped in shadows, but its great portals stood open, disclosing the vestibule full of the glorious light of the setting sun.

This light gilded the fed turbans of a company of native soldiers and reflected in the gorgeous headdresses of the troops of singers and comedians in attendance. There was a band of tam-tam players, too, but as Lady Curzon kindly whispered to me, they would not be over-loud, besides each instrument was turned in a particular key.

The Concert Begins.

It was 5 now, and the concert was on—according to the program, which gave the names of all the chief musicians—melodious names of a dozen syllables or so. The concert was on, but I listened in vain. At last there was a sound, a high note, long drawn out, reminiful of the prelude to Lohengrin. It gradually increased in volume, developing into a rhythmic murmur, as soft, as gentle as the singing of a dragon fly or the buzzing of an insect imprisoned in the hollow of one's hand.

One of the musicians had an infinitesimal bit of silver in his mouth, and when he rubbed his cheek produced a sound resembling a babbling brook.

I noted, in particular, one guitar which seemed to be the most curious and complicated of them all. Its player affected a frightened air and touched it only now and then, when he produced the mellowed cry of a far-off owl. Another native beat the strings with a piece of steel, or other metal, and ithought I heard the breakers thundering against a rocky coast.

Beat of drums now, so tender that my ear despaired of catching the tune, executed on the edge of a tam-tam with the finger-tips.

Suddenly, without any warning, a furioso, lasting less than two seconds perhaps, all the lute-strings vibrating, echoed by tam-tam resonance that sounded like the heavy tread of elephants over hollow ground, or the dull noise of a subterranean river, making its way to the earth's belly. After two seconds the former musical silence ensued again.

On an Earthen Bowl.

A young Brahmin, the torso of a Greek god, the eyes of a fascinating, heart-demolishing woman, holds in his lap, between his crossed legs, an earthenware pot, common, ordinary, needlessly ugly, a curious contrast to the grandeur of the rest of the instruments.

He plays the pot to perfection, producing now deep, now clear sharp notes, like the clatter of hail. It was done without seeming effort, by uncovering the mouth of the pot, or else pressing it against his naked breast.

The Lady Mayoress-Elect of London
(Lady Marcus Samuel.)

Then one of the guitars broke the tuneful silence to play a solo. We heard a passsionate, full-toned song, a song of love and suffering, a rhapsody such as a lorn maid might address to the moon, or to Venus. The tam-tams played the accompaniment, never drowned the "motif," which was a vibrating, sonorous appeal to the heart. There is no music in France or Italy, or Germany, or any other civilized land, so called, that can approach this for warmth, for truth, for the expression of human joy and woes and mystery and exaltation.

Melody and Melancholy.

With intermezzos of melodious harmonies, when all played together, each guitar was heard in solos tinged with melancholy. For the native hearers this meant moments of mysterious delight, of inexplicable transport. As for myself, the music had no secrets. I took it to be the expression of the nervous longings of a people, separated from us by a stagnant culture, but on the whole not unlike ourselves. Our gypsies indulge in similar musical phraseology, only that their art, brutal withal, leans toward extravagancy.

"Would you like to hear the children?" asked her ladyship.

I nodded eagerly.

A troop of boys appeared in silk gowns, so beautiful and original as to beggar description. I felt sorry for these young children, whose eyes are too big and whose cheeks are too hollow.

They sang like automatons with broken, dying voices.

Their leader, a man in a gold turban, played a strange instrument. He directed the exercises by hypnotism, looked at the boys like a serpent about to magnetize a little bird. He electrified them and, I am sure, the mechanism of their feeble throats as well.

Their songs were all in a minor chord—"addressed to an offended goddess," said the vicereine.

A Hindu De Rezke.

Towards the close of the concert, a celebrated native singer appeared, a young fellow of 22 or 24, of fine physique, with a beautiful manly face, a singer as well as an actor.

As he settled down on the carpet the vicereine gave me a synopsis of his performance. He was to play the tragedy of a young girl, jilted by her lover.

The singer remained motionless on the carpet for some time, as if preparing for his role. Suddenly his looks changed, his eyes flashed fire, and he began to sing in a voice whose sharp "timbre" recalled the bag-pipe. On the whole, neither his singing, nor acting, were calculated to impress a cultured white man favorably.

The orchestra and the singers are the private property of a sultan in the neighborhood, who "lent" them to their excellencies. Ordinarily they are heard only within the walls of his great palace, where absolute silence reigns, though hundreds of servants glide through the endless rooms and corridors, eager to serve their master.

How totally different his conception of the cares and responsibilities of life, of love and death!

Indian music, my friends, is a wonderful key to Indian character.

BECAME A COMPOSER BY HURTING HIS FOOT

An Accident That Led Jan Blockx to Take Up Music — Penalties of Frank Dramatic Criticism in England—Chat About London Players.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 22.—Jan Blockx, the Flemish composer whose new opera, "The Betrothed of the Sea," has just made a famous hit in Brussels, might never have found out that he was a musical genius if he had not hurt his foot one day. Blockx started in life as the son of an upholsterer and used to help his father at his trade. One day they were doing a job at the house of a woman of some consequence.

While there, in carrying a bag of heavy tools down a staircase, young Blockx fell and managed to run a large nail into his foot. He was in much pain and the woman in whose house he was working ordered that the boy should be carried into her drawing room and laid on a lounge there.

It happened that, as the young upholsterer was helped into the room, some one was playing on a piano there. It was the first time that Jan Blockx had heard a skillful performance of really good music and his shy delight was so marked that his hostess was impressed and asked whether he would not like to try to play himself. He said that he would, and the showing he made was so remarkable that the woman who had been listening to him flew to the boy's father and told him that he must arrange to let Jan have lessons.

The elder Blockx assented to this, and the lessons were begun. Soon, however, Jan's father died and the boy had to help support the family. He applied himself to his upholstery trade at once and worked at it all day long, but his evenings he gave to studying harmony. His first opera, "The Princess of Auberge," brought him both fame and fortune, and is still being performed both in Belgium and France. Many continental critics think he is the coming man in opera.

* * *

When Richard Ganthony wrote "A Message from Mars" he encountered immense difficulty in getting a manager daring enough to produce it, on account of its unusual theme. Having written another play, also considerably removed from the common ruck, Ganthony has found it quite as uphill a task to get it "placed," in spite of the great success of "A Message." So the author has determined to demonstrate that his new play has the making of a popular hit by producing it himself in the provinces.

The piece is called "The Prophecy," and the scene is laid in Sweden. The time is 1598. The fact that in this year a total solar eclipse took place in Denmark and that for years after the day on which it occurred was known as "Black Saturday" gives a hint to the mystic nature of Ganthony's latest effort.

* * *

London dramatic critics will have to look to the tone of their "notices" if many more theatrical managers get damages on account of "libellous comments" on plays, as the proprietors of "The Major" did the other day. "The Major" is a musical comedy and when it was given at Plymouth recently the critic of the Western Morning News" roasted it. He did not, it is true, say more unkind things than many London critics do from time to time—with the exception that the metropolitan play whackers seldom have to note as the Morning News man did that "there is not one good actor or actress in the company"—yet a jury awarded the proprietors of "The Major" $300 damages. The outcome of the case recalls the fact that, five years ago, Lottie Collins got $125 out a weekly called Society for criticising her rendition of a certain song.

* * *

Again the Christmas pantomime at Drury Lane is to be an "American" one. Madge Lessing, once the star of the New York Casino, is to be the "principal girl" as she was winter before last, and Marie George, who came over with "The Casino Girl," also has a prominent part—as a Dutch maid. Moreover, the song which will be "featured" this year is "The Sunflower and the Sun."

* * *

Wilson Barrett's new play, "The Christian King," of which Alfred the Great is the central figure—made a hit when produced for the first time in England at Bristol night berore last.

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter. That daughter is a precious legacy, and the responsibility for her future is largely in the hands of the mother. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtless girl into the thoughtful woman should find the mother on the watch day and night. As she cares for the physical well-being of her daughter, so will the woman be, and her children also.

When a young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance in this hour of trial.

Case of a New York Girl of Interest to Every Mother and Daughter in the Land.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I hope you will publish this letter, for I want all mothers to know how much good your medicine did my young daughter. Her health broke down about six months ago, and although she is large for her age, I did not understand what was wrong with her; the doctor did not, either, for he treated her for her heart, which pained her a good deal; but he did not do her any good, and we were afraid heart trouble would carry her off. Every day she kept getting whiter and thinner. She had no appetite, and she sat around without any ambition, and was always too tired to do anything. All night long she would moan in her sleep, as though in terrible pain.

"I felt terribly discouraged; I was spending money for doctor's bills right along, but she was receiving no help. At that time I was taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I read in one of your books about young girls. I decided to drop the doctor, and give her your medicine. I wish you could see the change in her, and the pink cheeks **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has given her. She had taken but half a bottle when menstruation started again and her heart trouble went away like magic. I had her continue the medicine, and now she is fat, rosy, and perfectly healthy. Menstruation is regular and painless, and I owe my thanks to you and to your wonderful medicine for her good health."—MRS. MARGARET PHELAN, 673 Tenth Avenue, New York City.

SPECIAL ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN FREE.

From her vast experience in treating female ills, extending over 20 years, Mrs. Pinkham has gained a knowledge which is of untold value to every ailing young woman. Her advice never fails to help. If you need such help write her. Address Lynn, Mass.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced.

It is well to remember these facts when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound;** so do not experiment with untried medicines, but insist upon the one you know is best.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

CHEEKS LIKE ROSES
and Complexions Like Pearls
WITHOUT THE USE OF EITHER POWDER OR COSMETICS.

"Face powders are things of the past. I still manufacture them," says Mme. A. Ruppert, "but I do not advise their use. They are positively injurious, as they clog the pores and keep the impurities from escaping, besides causing wrinkles, lines, pimples, blotches, etc., and make one look old before their time. Even the most harmless powders are quite seriously injurious."

This is an age of invention and discovery, and wonders never cease. Since I have made the marvelous discovery of "Face Bleach" I must candidly say that I do not sell one box of powder where I sell hundreds of bottles of "Face Bleach." It is a most miraculous remedy for removing spots, roughness, redness, freckles, blotches, pimples blemishes and all afflictions of the skin. It has no equal. It leaves the skin clear, smooth, perfect and spotless as alabaster, bringing back the beautiful glow to the cheeks and producing the freshness and beauty of youth. It stands unrivalled. I receive thousands upon thousands of grateful testimonials as to its marvelous effects. All are delighted with it.

FREE The most wonderful results are obtained from it when it is used according to my new special directions, in conjunction with my exquisite Egyptian Balm and Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and in order that every reader of this paper may be able to obtain the grandest effects at a moderate cost, I will make to all callers at the below address this week the following offer: One bottle of my wonderful Face Bleach, a trial jar of my superb Egyptian Balm, a bar of my most splendid Almond Oil Complexion Soap, and my book, "How to be Beautiful," all for $2.00.

The price of "Face Bleach" alone is $2.00 per bottle, hence every purchaser gets the other articles absolutely free of charge.

SOLE AGENTS

MAY'S 506-508 MARKET ST.
THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG PA

ESTABLISHED 1863.

OLIVER IRON & STEEL COMPANY,

Manufacturers of Soft Welding Steel and Iron, Bolts for Railways, Wagons and Agricultural Implements, Telegraph and Telephone Pole Supplies.

General Office at SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

FOURTH AVE. PROPERTY IS BOUGHT FOR $40,000

D. H. Hostetter Sells East End House for $20,000 Sisters of Divine Providence Buy Site in Lincoln Avenue---November's Realty Record.

Another sale of Fourth avenue property closed yesterday, was that of the block at No. 430, which was sold for $40,000. The property was formerly owned by the Judge Thomas Ewing estate and was conveyed to J. C. Riley through the agency of Haas & Lauinger. A three-story brick building is on the lot, which measures 19x84.5 feet, on the south side of the street between Cherry alley and Grant street. The building is tenanted by A. C. Coulter and others. This property is next to the block recently bought by Maurice Baer. Mr. Riley takes the block for an investment and judging by the inquiries for properties in this neighborhood of late, it should be a profitable one at the price paid, a little over $2,000 a front foot.

Samuel W. Black & Co. have sold for D. H. Hostetter the property at No. 7208 Thomas boulevard, Twenty-first ward, for $20,000 cash. The residence is a modern stone dwelling containing 12 rooms and stands on a lot facing 50 feet on the west side of the boulevard, between Homewood avenue and Lexington street, and running back 142.5 feet. The buyer is a leading business man who will occupy the property as a home.

Bunch of Average Deals.

George N. Powell has bought from William H. Zellers a residence property at the northwest corner of Ivy and Howe streets, Twentieth ward. The deal was made by A. O. Detchon of the Union Realty Company. No consideration was given out but it is known that the property has been on the market for some time at $12,500 and this is understood to have been about the price paid. The lot measures 120x82.5 feet and has erected on it a frame house.

The Sisters of Divine Providence have bought from the Ebel heirs five acres and 58 perches in Lincoln avenue, opposite Lincoln park, for $19,000.

Through the agency of Thomas McCaffrey Attorney W. H. Leahy has purchased from the Fred Schdenstedt estate the property at the southeast corner of Penn avenue and Thirty-second street, for $12,000. The lot measures 48x130 feet and has erected on it a blacksmith shop and four brick houses. It is reported the buyer will build a foundry on the site soon.

The property at No. 2215 Penn avenue has been sold by Mrs. Jeannette McClure to John Frazier for $8,500. The deal was made by L. A. Clark & Co. Two houses, one frame and one brick, occupy the lot, which is 24x100 feet.

Better Than Last Year.

Brokers have reason to be greatly pleased over the realty record for November, as shown by the transfers registered at the city hall. These numbered 524, amounting to $3,845,600. The showing for the month is better both in the number and amount of the transfers than that made in November, 1901, which was a record breaker. During that month 446 deeds were registered, amounting to $3,706,100. The last month has been generally supposed to be a dull one as the number of large transactions that came to light previous to this week was comparatively small. But the aggregate of the business transacted shows that there has been a very steady run of small and medium priced properties for which there is a larger demand all over the city than can be satisfied.

During the week just past, five days, there were registered 110 deeds, amounting to $920,200, more than the average for a full week. For a holiday week it has been a pleasant disappointment to realty dealers, as a good number of important transactions have been closed. Two other deals each of which amounts to over $100,000, have been articled for, but the brokers in the transactions have declined to give out any particulars until the deeds are passed. Another deal, amounting to about $150,000, is well under way and will probably be closed the first of the week.

The Best Deals.

The most important deals of the week follow: Real Estate Trust Company sold for the Liberty Avenue Methodist church to Charles Donnelly and W. F. Self, the old mission church building, at the corner of Liberty avenue and Fourth street, for $110,000; George H. Shickley to A. A. Frauenheim, the property at the corner of Liberty avenue and Fifteenth street, for $50,000; for Kelly & Co. to Percy F. Smith, president of the Pittsburgh Printing Company, the property at the corner of Seventh avenue and Fountain street, for $40,000; the same company closed the sale of the W. J. Gilman property, at No. 4528-4530 Liberty avenue, to David P. Black, for $140,000. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company bought from Beading Bros. a vacant property in Twenty-third street, South Side, for $35,000. The Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company sold for W. R. Thompson to a local business man, the property at No. 920 Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, for $30,000. W. H. Friend sold for Eliza Webber to E. B. Milligan, 12 acres of vacant frontage in the First Wilkinsburg. Other sales were as follows: Edsall & Hamm for A. McKee to Mrs. Sebastian Delp, the property at No. 5937 Center avenue, for $30,000; Thomas McCaffrey for Thomas Wightman, to John Goettman, Nos. 1736-1742 Penn avenue, for $32,500; Capt. George W. McCallum for A. C. and G. W. McCallum to Morris Soupcoff and Peter Lazear, Nos. 1606-1612 Center avenue, for $26,000; Jesse K. Scaright for the Follansbee Bros. Co. to Capt. W. B. Rodgers and John A. Beck, three properties in the Sixth ward, Allegheny, for $29,000, and Warren & Gray for a local company to James Topley, 10 acres in McKeesport, for $20,000.

More Building in Prospect.

The building situation is perceptibly brighter than a month ago. Architects all over the city are reporting more work on hand and of a better quality. The work that was on the boards at the close of the summer has been mostly cleared off and aside from the details of interior work requires little attention from the draughtsmen. Next year promises to be another era of warehouse building, if the plans now being matured by several property owners materialize. Two such buildings, each of which will cost well on to $100,000, are about ready to be committed to the architect's care. Both will be built in the down-town district and will be model heavy construction buildings. More flats, too, are promised than last year, although few of the high-class apartment houses have as yet come to light. In residence building there is a decided tendency to loosen up and speculators are busy securing funds for big house projects. Tight money continues to be a great drawback to these projects, as the experience of lenders the last year has made them cautious about the security they take. This is partly counteracted by the rapid sales of new houses which bring the money back to the builder in a few months with a good increase.

As Good As the Best.

Two of the finest school houses in the city have been lately designed by Architect Ellsworth Dean, who will be ready for bids on their erection the middle of this week. One will be built in Braddock avenue and the other in Linden avenue. Each building will contain eight school rooms with all the modern accessories and will cost about $80,000.

Architect M. Nirdlinger has awarded the contract to H. E. Steffler for the erection of the L. S. McCallop warehouse at the corner of Twentieth and Smallman streets. The building will be a one-story brick and steel structure, 96x120 feet, and will cost $12,000. The same architect has pans for an $8,000 double frame residence for J. S. Andrews in Bellevue.

The Baker Office Furniture Company will move this week from their present location at No. 308 Wood street to Nos. 813-817 Liberty avenue, where they have a long lease. Alexander & Co. will continue in the Wood street building with the stationery business of the firm.

The Doubleday-Hill Electric Company has leased the building at Nos. 915-917 Liberty avenue and will shortly move there from its present quarters at No. 535 Wood street.

The Monongahela Trust Company Friday night awarded the contract to the Homestead Lumber Company for the erection of its three-story brick and stone office building at the corner of Eighth and Ann streets, Homestead. The building will be 40x110 feet and will cost about $50,000. The first floor will be occupied by the trust company, the basement by a barber shop, the second floor by IT offices and the third floor by bachelor apartments.

Will Be a Fine Plan.

The Duquesne Library Land Company has given the contract to J. L. Spearling & Co. of Duquesne for the grading of its plan of lots around the Carnegie library at that place. The improvements, which will include the grading of a number of streets, laying sidewalks and putting in sewers, will cost at least $40,000.

Allegheny: The Allegheny Real Estate Company sold for Mrs. Carrie Wills a lot 40x100 feet in Watkins avenue, Bellevue, for $750. Also to Matthew A. Rapp, lots Nos. 57, 58, 56 and 79 in the Belevue park plan, for $2,400.

Carnegie avenue: Thomas McGaffrey sold for John Anderson to David Weiner No. 5457 Carnegie avenue two frame buildings on a lot 20x100 feet for $2,800; also for the Judge Slagle estate to L. McCloskey a lot 20x100 feet in Rosetta street, near Wheeldidle avenue, for $400.

Boundary street: George Schmidt & Son sold for George M. Schmidt to John F. Sullivan two lots 46x100 feet at the corner of Boundary and Semple streets, Fourteenth ward, for $650.

Elwood avenue: Albert Durell sold for Newton J. Brown to Edward Penn a two-story frame house lot 20x100 feet, on the west side of Elwood avenue, near McIntyre street, for $1,800; also for J. W. Burns to Newton J. Brown a lot 30x85 feet in the same street for $1,100.

Katherine street: James W. Bailey sold to L. C. Wick a lot 8ox125 feet on the south side of Katherine street, near Ruth street, Thirty-second ward, for $2,000.

An Allegheny Deal.

Watson boulevard: A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for Martin F. Snyder to Wallace A. Lincoln a lot 100x100 feet on the northwest side of Watson boulevard, Fifteenth ward, Allegheny, for $4,750.

Webster avenue: Hopkins & Co. sold for Owen McElroy to Andrew Hopkins an improved lot, 21x83 feet, at the northeast corner of Webster avenue and Mercer street, Eighth ward, for $4,500.

Bennett street: Annie H. Robinson sold to Catherine E. McElroy an improved lot, 32.5x100 feet, at the northwest corner of Bennett street and Lang avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $6,000.

Sheridan avenue: Robert J. Kerr sold to Mary McC. Fullerton an improved lot, 50x130 feet on the west side of Sheridan avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $6,300.

The Commonwealth Real Estate and Trust Company sold for the Dilworth estate eight lots in the Thirty-second ward plan for $1,000. Oscar Leitholf bought four lots and John H. Rogers bought four and each will build tenement houses for rent. They also sold for John P. Edgar lots Nos. 401 and 402 in the Bank of Commerce plan, Fifty-seventh ward, to S. R. Rush, for $1,500 cash.

Good Farm Sales.

A. C. McComb & Co. have sold Twelve Mile House and 116 acres in Brownsville road for the Nicholson and Pollock estates to S. E. Dusenberry and R. W. Dusenberry of this city for $8,700. The purchasers have secured this acreage as an investment. The same brokers have closed an exchange deal by which J. H. Fisher of the Shepherd Manufacturing Company trades an improved property in Lincoln and Bigger avenue, Montvoth borough, to R. and J. F. Proctous for a farm of 172 acres in Eldred township, Jefferson county, Pa. The total consideration was $11,000. The new owner of the farm will improve the same by converting the greater portion into a peach orchard. They also sold a farm of 116 acres in Mercer county for John W. Grant to Robert Morgan for $8,800 cash.

D. Behen & Son have made the following sales in the Lincoln avenue district: For J. Fetzer to George E. Denniston, three acres 100 perches, for $20,000, in Lincoln avenue, adjoining Lincoln park; a lot 255x200 feet, in Lincoln avenue, about three squares below Lincoln park, for $12,000; for John Bunnette to Mrs. Anna Dunfare, a brick house and lot in Travella boulevard for $4,500; to Mrs. Mary Lynn, a brick house and two lots, 50x147 feet, in Travella boulevard, for $5,200; to Mildred G. Fahnestock, a brick house and lot, 25x106 feet, in Verona avenue, for $4,500; to James E. Glendenning, lot No. 181, 25x100 feet, in Travella boulevard, for $575.

Building permits were granted yesterday as follows: C. H. Stadle, brick dwelling, Millvale and Atlantic avenues, $9,000; Ira Edmundson, frame dwelling, Elizabeth street, Twenty-third ward, $3,000; H. C. Frick, brick bake shop, Serip alley, $2,000; Pittsburgh Railways Company, brick extension to machine shop, Homewood avenue, $10,000.

Transfers Recorded.

Chadwick L J Co to Mrs Mary M. Hardwig, Oct 31, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 25x100, Lemington ave ..... $ 2,650
Mills Jas K et ux to Jno C Phillips, June 26, '02, N Braddock boro, 25x115, Lobtnger ave 650
Turner Hannah to Jane Juelg, Oct 31, '02, 38th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Climax st.. 2,500
Chartiers City Home Bldg Co to Simon G Ash, Nov 11, '02, Sheraden boro, 25x102, Chartiers ave 2,100
Trimble Walter M to Chartiers City H Bldg Co, Nov 3, '02, McKees Rocks boro, 25x100 3,000
Tomb Frank B et ux to W C Lyne, May 1, '02, Wilkins twp, 61.27 acres.. $9,000
Trimble Walter M to Chartiers City H Bldg Co, Oct 30, '02, Sheraden boro, 6 lots, Ontario ave 17,000
Smith Geo C et ux to J W H Cochrane, Nov 20, '00, Baldwin twp, 3 lots, Lebanon ave 925
Cochran J W H to E A McCockle, Nov 21, '02, Baldwin twp, 2 lots, Lebanon ave 850
Penna Land & Impt Co to Frank B Tomb, May 1, '02, Wilkins twp, 61.27 acres, Greensburg turnpike 60,000
Houlden Robert et ux to W C Lyne, July 1, '02, Wilkins twp, 25x131, Fairview st 1,400
Pierce Peter J ex to W C Lyne, Oct 8, '02, Wilkins twp, 17.821 acres..... 18,000
Plummer Lucy ex to W C Lyne, Aug 25, '02, Wilkins twp, lot..... 2,500
Reynolds Thos Jr et ux to Alma Campbell, Feb 21, '02, 10th wd, McKeesprt, 30x110, Archer ave..... 1,800
Hamilton Jas ex to Hugo E Lersch, Nov 1, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 28x186, Park ave 2,350
Schulze Herman A ex to Wm J Schulze, Nov 6, '02, N Braddock, 25x110, Ridge ave 1,000
Kistner Casper ex to Jno Kistner, Oct 1, 02, 1st wd, McKeespt, 30x140, Market st 2,450
Levy A E ex to Bessie I Levy, May 5, '02, 2d wd, Ally, 18x100, Kirkpatrick st 3,500
Hackett Anna E et al to Chas J Smith, Nov 24, '02, Wilkinsburg, 52x120, Biddle st 5,500
Hubley Saml D et ux to Frank H Fisher, Nov 1, '02, Bellevue, ¼ acre..... 3,100

Mortgages Recorded.

Sears James L to L Bier, Nov 27, '02...$ 600
Cochrane James H to S Dawson, Nov 26, '02 500
Judd Charles B to H Bauman, Nov 15, '02 4,500
Sailor Adler L to same, Nov 15, '02..... 4,500
Ralph John L et al to A Gilfillan, Nov 22, '02 1,500
Mercer Frank A to S O Russell, Nov 15, '02 1,500
*Lukens Maggie W to J H Galey, Oct 15, '02 900
Glesy Wm J to Seventh Ward B & L A, Nov 28, '02 5,200
Johns Elias to Hope Church B & L A, Oct 28, '02 1,000
Bubenheim Rinhard to Imp Washington B & L A, Nov 21, '02 950
Diesing John to same, Nov 20, '02..... 900
Lyne Wicklife C to Real Estate Trust Co, Nov 26, '02..... 15,547
Strange Barney to Sewickley Valley Tr Co, Nov 28, '02 550
Summerville Joseph W to same, Nov 22, '02 3,000
Norris George C to Federal B & L A, Nov 29, '02 5,000
*Fuchs John L to M Schmith, Nov 18, '02 8,000
*Purchase money.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 29.—Butter firm, unchanged; fancy imitation, 21@23c; fancy creamery, 26@25½c; fancy ladle, 20@22c; fancy roll, 19@22c; good roll, 17@18c; store packed, 16@18c. Eggs firm, unchanged; fresh, 27@28c. Cheese firm, unchanged; large, 13¼@13½c; medium, 13@13¼c; small, 13¼@13½c.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Butter firm; extra creamery, 28½c; do factory, 16@18c; creamery, common to choice, 20@27½c; imitation creamery, 18@21c; state dairy, 16@18c; renovated, 17@21c. Cheese firm; new state full cream, small colored fancy September, 13c; late make, 12½c; small white September, 13c; late make, 12c; large colored September, 13c; late make, 12½c. Eggs steady; state and Pennsylvania, average best, 28@28½c; refrigerated, 17@21c; western fancy graded, 26@27c; western poor to prime, 20@26c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Butter was firm; creameries, 18@27½c; dairies, 18@24c. Eggs steady, less off, cases returned, 24c. Cheese steady, 11@12c.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 29.—Butter firm, but quiet; extra western creamery, 25½c; do nearby prints, 26c. Eggs steady; fair demand; fresh nearby, 25c, less off; do western, 28c; do southwestern, 26@27c; do southern, 25c. Cheese firm, moderate demand; New York full creams, prime small, 13¼@13½c; do do 13½c to good, 12¾@13c; do do prime large, 13@13¼c; do fair to good, 12¼@12¾c.

Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—There has been a quiet general movement in dry goods today in both staple and fancy cotton goods. An occasional line of staple prints advanced ¼c, no other price changes. Print cloths quiet and unchanged. Cotton yarns in moderate demand, but general tone steadier. Worsted yarns firm, woolen yarns steady, linen and jute yarns firm.

Exports and Imports.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The total imports of foreign merchandise and drygoods at the port of New York for this week were valued at $12,255,490. Total exports of specie from the port of New York to all countries for this week were $719,709 silver and $12,000 gold. Total imports of specie at the port of New York for this week were $9,059 silver and $87,564 gold.

PRIVATE WIRES TO NEW YORK, BOSTON, CLEVELAND AND PHILADELPHIA.

BELL PHONE 2834 COURT. P. & A. PHONE 1241 MAIN.

R. M. WEAVER,

STOCKS AND BONDS,

(ESTABLISHED 1893.)

215 WOOD ST., PITTSBURGH.

RISE OF 20 POINTS.

Earnings of the Atchison System Greatly Increased.

Abundant Indications That the Stock of the Great Railroad Will Soon Sell at Par.

Glowing Report of the Road---Invest in a Stable Security That Is a Dividend Payer--- Figures That Are Convincing.

THE ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILWAY CO.

A corporation formed under laws of Kansas, December 12, 1895. The company acquired the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad, sold under foreclosure December 10, 1896. This company took possession of the property January 1, 1896.

This company's system of lines extends from Chicago via Kansas City to San Francisco and San Diego, Cal., with branches to Galveston, Tex., Denver, Col., and El Paso, Tex., besides local extensions in Kansas, Texas, California and other States. Total operated June 30, 1901, 7,309.76 miles.

Locomotives, 1,174; passenger cars, 775; freight cars, 29,229.

The total mileage of system June 30, 1901, was about 7,800 miles.

Stock...Par $100...Authorized { com., $102,000,000 / pref., 131,486,000 } Issued { com., $102,000,000 / pref., 114,193,530 } $216,193,530

The preferred stock is entitled to 5 per cent. non-cumulative dividends.

The first dividend on the preferred stock of the present company was declared in December, 1898. It was 1 per cent., payable January 26, 1899. Another dividend of 1½ per cent on the preferred was paid July 26, 1899, and a semi-annual dividend of 1½ per cent was declared payable February 1, 1900. A semi-annual dividend of 2½ per cent on the preferred was paid August 1, 1900, and another of the same amount February 1, 1901, thus putting the preferred on a 5 per cent basis. The preferred dividends are now 2½ per cent semi-annual, February 1 and August 1.

The first dividend on the common stock was 1½ per cent semi-annual, paid June 18, 1901. On December 2, 1901, and April 30, 1902, 2 per cent semi-annual were paid on the common.

EARNINGS.
Year ending June 30.

	Gross.	Per Cent Oper. Exp.	Net.	Charges.	Surplus.
1896-96 (6,435 miles)	28,966,597	76.11	6,928,723	.....	.....
1896-97 (6,470 miles)	29,421,250	74.68	6,961,303	4,608,858	1,852,445
1897-98 (6,846 miles)	29,214,059	72.09	8,882,573	4,962,148	3,800,424
1898-99 (7,108 miles)	40,513,498	68.14	11,429,069	5,188,132	6,241,837
1899-00 (7,541 miles)	46,232,028	66.53	17,084,471	7,343,166	9,735,304
1900-01 (7,807 miles)	54,474,822	59.25	20,305,339	7,830,810	10,474,529

Fiscal year 1901 surplus after charges, $12,474,539, equal 5 per cent on preferred, 6.6 per cent on common; 10 months fiscal year, 1901-2, show net increase $3,296,645. Atchison is now paying 4 per cent per annum on common, stock, and its earnings show enough to pay 10 per cent.

Atchison common is now 81. Buy it at once. Before the dividend is increased it will sell at par, $100 per share.

The above stock carried on 5 per cent margin, as follows:

20 shares	$100	50 shares	$ 250
100 shares	$500	200 shares	$1,000

R. M. WEAVER, Stocks and Bonds.

The above advertisement was inserted in this paper June 15th, 1902. Atchison was then selling at 81. From June 15th until September 9th, Atchison had a steady rise; selling on the latter date at 96⅝, or within 3½ points of the price predicted in the above advertisement.

Atchison's earnings are increasing steadily, every week and every month showing larger gross and net earnings. The gross earnings of Achison for October are now reported and it is the best showing that has ever been made by that company.

Atchison now pays dividends of 4% per annum. It is earning nearly 12% on the capital stock, and its earnings justify a higher rate of dividend being paid to the stockholders.

There is every indication that Achison's earnings will steadily increase. Vice President Paul Morton, of the Santa Fe Road, who has just returned from a trip over part of the system, said:

> "I have just returned from a trip covering our line in Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, California, Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado, and the business now offered and in sight for us to carry is by far more than the road can take care of. The people of Kansas and Oklahoma never had so much money as they have at present, and their purchasing power was never so great as today. The enterprise, growth and future of Texas are simply amazing to behold. Farm lands are advancing in price and owners all feel wealthy. California is having abundant rains and it looks as though they were going to have all kinds of prosperity in that state. Money out there is cheap and every prospect pleases."

At the next meeting of the directors it is not at all unlikely but what they will increase the dividend on Atchison Common. It is now selling at about 83 and I unhesitatingly say BUY ATCHISON NOW, and I think before the next meeting of the directors you will be able to sell your stock at par, and if the dividend is increased and Atchison put on a 5 per cent. basis it will surely sell where a 5 per cent. stock should sell at 125 dollars per share. I consider that at the present price, in view of the earnings and future outlook of the company, Atchison is the best purchase of any 4 per cent. stock quoted on the New York Stock Exchange.

We can buy for you any number of shares from 10 shares up. The margin required is:

10 shares	$ 50.00	200 shares	$ 1,000.00
20 shares	100.00	500 shares	2,500.00
50 shares	250.00	1000 shares	5,000.00
100 shares	500.00	2000 shares	10,000.00

We will buy for you on the above margin any number of shares, and to all that will take advantage of this and buy Atchison now we will only charge you 4 per cent. interest on your balance.

DULLNESS PREVAILS IN GRAIN MARKETS

Little Disposition to Trade in Wheat Owing to Absence of Leading Bull.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Wheat ruled dull today. There was little disposition to trade, owing to the inactivity of the leading long, and while the early market was a trifle better than yesterday's close, it weakened, and the close was near the bottom. The weakness in corn was a depressing influence and continued liquidation helped take prices down. Primary receipts were 1,150,000 bushels compared with 1,017,000 bushels a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 992 cars, which, with local receipts of 115 cars, seven of contract grade, made total receipts for the three points of 1,017 cars against 1,030 cars last week and 1,105 a year ago.

Corn was firm at the opening, the wet weather throughout the corn belt deterring the free movement of the grain. Scattered liquidation, however, soon caused a sharp decline, but covering by shorts brought about a rally. The volume of business on the whole was only moderate. Local receipts were 395 cars, with 13 of contract grade.

There was considerable selling pressure in oats and in the absence of any material support weakness developed and the close was lower. Local traders favored the selling side and there was little demand except from shorts taking profits. Local receipts, 215 cars.

Provisions were strong early on smaller receipts of hogs and higher prices at the yards. Coverings by shorts caused a further advance, but later in the day free selling by brokers caused a decline and the close was easy.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 115 cars; corn, 260 cars; oats, 155 cars; hogs, 42,000 head.

The leading futures as corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., 209 Sixth street, members of Chicago board of trade:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2					
Dec.	74½	74½	73½	73⅝	74½
May	76½	76½	75⅝	74⅝	76⅝
CORN					
No. 2					
Nov	55¼	55¼	53⅝	53⅝	54⅜
Dec	55½	55¾	53⅝	54	55
May	43⅛	43¼	42½	42⅝	42⅞
OATS					
No. 2					
Dec	31½	31½	30⅞	30⅝	31½
May	32⅝	32⅝	32	32⅛	32½
MESS					
PORK					
Jan.	15 90	16 10	15 85	15 85	15 85
May	15 95	15 10	14 95	14 95	15 00
LARD					
Nov	11 25	11 25	11 25	11 25	11 25
Dec.	10 07½	10 10	10 05	10 05	10 05
Jan.	9 07½	9 09	9 00	9 02½	9 05
May	8 92½	8 92½	8 80	8 82½	8 87½
SHORT					
RIBS					
Jan.	8 25	8 27½	8 17½	8 17½	8 20
May	8 07½	8 07½	8 00	8 00	8 02½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour quiet and steady; winter patents, $3 50@3 65; straights, $3 10@3 40; spring patents, $3 60@3 70; straights, $2 90@3 20; bakers, $2 25@2 75. No. 2 spring wheat, 72@74½c; No. 3, 68@74½c; No. 2 red, 73½@74½c. No. 2 corn, 54c. No. 2 yellow, 54½c. No. 2 oats, 31@31½c; No. 3 white, 30@31½c. No. 2 rye, 49@50c. Good feeding barley, 35@38c; fair to choice malting, 44@58c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 15. No. 1 northwestern, $1 20. Prime timothy seed, $3 05. Mess pork, per bbl, $15 75@16 87½. Lard, per 100 lbs, $10 00@10 05. Short ribs sides (loose), $8 87½@9 12½. dry salted shoulders (boxed), $8 87½@9 00. short clear sides (boxed), $9 75@9 00. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32. Clover, contract grade, $10 25.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	20,000	18,000
Wheat, bushels	202,500	362,400
Corn, bushels	257,900	53,900
Oats, bushels	297,400	250,900
Rye, bushels	10,800	1,100
Barley, bushels	85,900	9,000

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Flour—Receipts, 34,077 barrels; exports 8,257 barrels; quiet but steadily held; winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 45@3 55; Minnesota patents, $3 90@4 15; Minnesota bakers', $3 25@3 45; winter extra, $3 80; winter low grades, $2 65@2 90. Rye flour dull; fair to good, $3 25@3 40. Buckwheat flour quiet at $2 50@2 55; spot and to arrive. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 24; city, $1 22; brandywine, $3 40@3 55. Rye quiet; No. 2 western, 58¾c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2, 54@54½c; track state, 54@54¾c c. i. f. New York. Barley steady; feeding, 39@40c c. i. f. Buffalo; milling, 48@50c. f. o. b. Buffalo.

Grain—Wheat—Receipts, 176,875 bushels; exports, 168,110 bushels; spot easy; No. 2 red, 79¾c elevator; No. 2 red, 77¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 northern, 80¾c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 84½c f. o. b. afloat; options at first were steadier on cables and with corn, but meeting active bear pressure based on large northern receipts and easier Argentine news, turned weak toward noon; the close was easy at ¾@1c decline. May, 70 11-16@80 1-16c; closed 79¾c; December, 80@80¾c; closed 80¼c.

Corn—Receipts, 68,700 bushels; exports, 28,244 bushels; spot easy; No. 2, 64c elevator and 65c afloat; No. 3, 67c; No. 2 white, 67c option market, after showing early strength on the poor western grading followed the wheat ruction and closed easy at ¾c net loss; January, 64¾@64¾c; closed 32½c; May, 61¾@62c; closed 61¾c; December, 59¼c; closed 59¼c. Oats—Receipts, 110,500 bushels; exports, 5,085 bushels; spot quiet; No. 2, 36c; No. 3, 35½c; No. 3 white, 37c; standard white, 38½c; No. 2 white, 37½c; track mixed western, nominal; track white, 37@42c; options dull and barely steady; December closed 37c.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 29.—Flour quiet, unchanged; receipts, 8,808 bbls; exports, 144 bbls. Wheat dull and lower; spot, November and December, 75½@75¾c; January, 70¼@70½c; May, 70¼c asked; steamer, No. 2 red, 72½@72¾c; receipts, 17,451 bu; exports none; southern by sample, 67½@75½c; southern on grade, 72½@75¼c. Corn unsettled; spot, 64@64¼c new or old, November, 64@64¼c; year, 51¼@51½c; January, 48½@48¾c; February, 48¾@48c; steamer mixed, 51@51¼c; receipts, 136,651 bu; exports none; southern white and yellow corn, new, 47@56c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 37@37½c; No. 2 mixed, 35@35½c; receipts, 16,203 bu; exports none.

TOLEDO, Nov. 29.—Close—Wheat fairly active, lower; cash, 77¾c; December, 77¾c asked; May, 79¾c asked. Corn fairly active, steady; December, 44¾c; May, 45¾c. Oats dull; December, 32½c; May, 33½c. Rye, 52c. Seed dull, unchanged; November, $6 80; January, $6 87½; March, $6 87½; prime timothy, $1 75 nominal; prime alsike, $8 50 nominal.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 29.—Wheat, red cash, 67½c; December, 67⅛c bid; May, 73¾c asked; No. 2 hard, 67¾@72c. Corn, No. 2 cash, 44¼c; December, 44c bid; May, 39¼c asked. Oats, No. 2 cash, 31½c; December, 31½c; May, 31c bid; No. 2 white, 34c.

DULUTH, Nov. 29.—Wheat, cash, No. 1 hard, 73¼c; No. 2 hard, 82¾c; No. 2 northern, 70¾c; November, 72¼c; December, 61½c; macaroni No. 1, 65¼c. Oats, December, 32c; May, 31½c.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 29.—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 74@75c; May, 75¾c. Rye steady at 51½@52c. Barley steady; No. 2, 66@68½c; sample, 35@36c. Corn, May, 42¾c.

BANK RESERVES.

Percentage Held by Each Important Bank in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The bank statement shows that ten national and eight state banks are carrying less than 25 per cent of cash against deposits. The list is compiled from clearing house averages for the past week:

Banks.	P. C. Res.	Banks.	P. C. Res.
B. of N. Y. N. B. A.	24.2	Oriental	28.4
Manhattan Co..	30.7	Impt. & Traders..	27.2
Merchants Nat...	25.1	Nat. Park	29.5
Mechanics Nat...	28.0	East River Nat...	30.1
American	26.6	Fourth Nat.....	26.0
Phoenix Nat.....	24.2	Central Nat.....	28.1
National City....	29.0	Second Nat.....	29.9
Chemical Nat....	28.2	First Nat.....	27.6
Merchants Ex. N	27.8	N. Y. Nat. Ex...	24.4
Gallatin Nat.....	26.4	Bowery	26.6
Nat. Butch. & D..	25.1	N. Y. Co. Nat....	26.3
Mechs. & Traders	19.5	German American	24.1
Greenwich	26.3	Chase Nat.....	25.8
Leath. Mfrs. Nat.	31.8	Fifth Avenue....	26.5
Seventh Nat.....	27.7	German Exchange	28.1
Am. Ex. Nat.....	21.4	Jermanie	19.3
N. Bank of Com..	25.0	Lincoln Nat.....	26.0
Nat. Broadway...	26.5	Garfield Nat....	24.8
Mercantile Nat...	25.6	Fifth Nat.....	28.2
Pacific	25.0	Metropolis	25.3
Chatham Nat.....	27.3	West Side.....	24.0
Peoples	24.2	Seaboard Nat....	28.8
N. B. of N. Am..	26.4	Western	27.6
Hanover Nat.....	26.8	First Nat., Bklyn.	28.6
Irving Nat.....	28.8	Liberty Nat.....	24.3
Nat. Citizens	26.8	N. Y. Prod. Ex...	23.8
Nassau	22.4	N. Amer. Nat.....	25.0
Market & Fulton..	27.1	Astor Nat.....	24.0
Nat. Shoe & Leat.	28.9	N. B. of U. S....	24.1
Corn Exchange...	25.9		

SUPPORTING ORDERS STOP HEAVY DECLINE

Big Increase in Loans as Shown by Bank Statement Has Bad Result.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The professional traders who practically monopolized today's narrow stock market bid up Louisville on professed belief that the dividend is to be increased and Brooklyn Transit, on the showing of increased net earnings for October. These movements served to overcome the heaviness of the opening dealings.

There was a spilling out of stocks when the bank statement appeared, but supporting orders were met and the market rallied and closed steady. The decrease in cash was less than anticipated from the known movements of money, but the heavy increase in loans was the disquieting feature. It is said that interior banks have been calling loans placed in this market earlier in the season, and the demand upon the local banks for accommodations has thereby been increased.

The free loaning here by interior banks early in the season gave rise to the hope that they were so largely supplied that the usual interior demand for moving the crops would be less than usual this season. Interior loans in New York were estimated at one time at $60,000,000 to $100,000,000, and are said to be now less than $80,000,000. This week's loan item of the banks also undoubtedly represents preparations by corporations to make December 1 disbursements. These payments are likely to be returned to the local money market after their receipt by stock and bond holders.

The payment in London on Monday for the stocks of constituent companies in the shipping combine also marks the satisfaction of money requirements which have helped to hold up the sterling exchange rate here and to draw from local resources.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

DULUTH—Intense interest has developed in the Algoma district of Ontario, over a strike made on the Mariposa property, on South Wawa lake, in which section gold has been found in many places. Development work on the Mariposa has been under way for some time and several shafts are down to limited depths. The main vein has been traced for 2,000 feet and a parallel vein for 1,000 feet. As depth is reached the main vein, which is eight feet wide at the surface, widens and the formation increases in value, assays made from ore taken from the property by experts in various cities run as high as $8,150 in gold, and $152 85 in silver to the ton. The ore is native and easily mined and treated. The vein uncovered at the Mariposa evidently is the mother vein of the district. The Mariposa is the richest of seven claims owned by Representative Carlos D. Shelden of Houghton, Mich., and 30 associates. The Mariposa Mining Company has been organized, with a capital of $3,000,000, to develop the properties, all the stock being taken in equal shares by the original owners.

The Golden Queen Mining Company, with holdings near Marysvale, Utah, reports favorable returns from two 50-pound samples taken from the company's ground. From one sample an assay showed 13 ounces of silver and $265 58 in gold to the ton, while the other carried 52 ounces of silver and $10 18 in gold. These samples were taken from a tunnel which is expected to reach the main vein with about 50 feet more work.

OURAY, COL.—Another big strike has been made in the Camp Bird group, and if the report is correct it is the richest gold strike ever made in the San Juan. The chute of ore was encountered in a blind vein, in the Chicago side, about 3,000 feet west of the main workings. The width of the vein at point of discovery is not yet known, but 17 feet of ore has been exposed, carrying heavy values in free milling gold. One authority states there is a streak running through it

PATRICK FLANNAGAN IS DECLARED NEXT OF KIN

Judge Hawkins Decides Resident of Ireland Is Cousin of the Wealthy Blacksmith, Which Knocks Out Katie Flannagan's Claims.

Judge W. G. Hawkins yesterday handed down an opinion deciding that Patrick Flannagan is next of kin to Michael Flannagan, the Lawrenceville blacksmith, who left an estate worth $60,000. As there is an alleged will in existence, by which E. A. McCabe is bequeathed the estate, the contest now narrows down to a legal battle between Patrick Flannagan and McCabe. Attorney W. B. Rodgers, representing Katie Flannagan, who had previously been declared next to kin, gave notice that an appeal would be taken.

In the opinion, the court refers to its former statement relative to the claim of Katie Flannagan; of the unsatisfactory evidence from abroad, after which the history of the Flannagan family is repeated. The court says Katie Flannagan claimed to be the sole surviving issue of John, a brother of Michael Flannagan, and the pivotal fact, upon which the decision turned in her favor, was Michael Flannagan's repeated recognition of her father's brotherhood. The court takes up the testimony taken abroad to the effect that Katie Flannagan's mother and others testified that John Flannagan was a son, not of Patrick and Mary Keely Flannagan, but of Patrick and Anna Cutter Flannagan; that his brothers were not Patrick, John and Dominic, but Michael, who died in England; Martin, Matthew, and Patrick, and that the family came originally, not from County Kildare, but from County Roscommon, Ireland. It necessarily follows that John Flannagan, Katie's father, was not the brother of Michael Flannagan of Pittsburgh, and of course that Katie has no interest in the estate.

No one appeared at the first hearing, the court says, in behalf of Christopher Flannagan, an uncle of Michael, and it was insisted he had died long before Michael, but at the re-hearing it was claimed Christopher had married twice and had left a child, Patrick Flannagan, who was Michael's next to kin, as his cousin.

The court further says that it was objected that some of the witnesses are interested in the claimant by reason of relationship, but there is ample evidence by disinterested and reputable witnesses to sustain the claim. Aside from the fact that a grandson is more likely to have known the name than collateral relatives, the important fact is Christopher's relationship to Patrick and Michael Flannagan, and it is therefore immaterial what his grandfather's name was.

In conclusion the court says: "It is so objected that Patrick Flannagan originally was held as a nephew, whereas he is now a cousin; but the assertion is that his information was mere hearsay, and from his maternal side, who, confessedly know little of his father's relatives, and it was proper he should correct what he believed is the state of facts.

"The case, as it now stands, therefore, shows that Patrick Flannagan is Michael Flannagan's next of kin on his paternal side, and as after diligent inquiry there does not appear any next of kin on the maternal side, he will be entitled to the whole estate in the event of setting aside the will, and is therefore the proper contestant."

WANTS SALE STAYED.

Husband Accuses Wife of Trying to Defeat His Suit for Debt by Confessing Judgment.

Attorneys E. E. Kiernan and Burleigh & Gray yesterday filed a bill in equity in behalf of Charles N. Splane against Grace Cahill and Charlotte W. Splane, wife of the plaintiff. It is asked that a certain execution be stayed, that Mrs. Splane be restrained from selling or disposing of property mentioned, and that a judgment be stricken from the record.

It is set forth that the defendants are residents of Los Angeles, Cal., that Mrs. Splane deserted her husband in June, 1900, and that for a long time prior to this Grace Cahill was a member of the plaintiff's household; also that the two defendants left this county together.

The facts that Mrs. Splane instituted divorce proceedings, whereupon a decree was refused, and she was also refused a decree to make her a femme sole trader are set forth.

It is charged Mrs. Splane owes her husband $900, paid by him at her instance and upon her promise to repay the same, to clear a mortgage on real estate in Simon street, Pittsburgh. It is shown that the plaintiff has entered suit to recover this money and $400.

It is charged that Mrs. Splane has confessed judgment against herself in favor of Grace Cahill for $566, and upon this the real estate mentioned has been advertised for sale.

It is charged the judgment was given for the purpose of placing the real estate in such a condition as to prevent the plaintiff from recovering his indebtedness. It is also alleged that Mrs. Splane's personal estate is worth more than the amount of the judgment, but that this was not levied upon.

HAS DAKOTA DIVORCE.

Wife, Relying on Judge Frazer's Decision, Brings Action for Desertion and Non-Support.

In criminal court yesterday morning a number of unhappily mated couples appeared before the judges, some to answer charges of surety of the peace.

When the case against T. J. Simmons, charged by his wife, Lizzie E. Simmons, with desertion and non-support was called a bevy of stylishly dressed women came forward with the young wife and the indications for an interesting hearing were bright. The defendant's attorney, however, had brought a stenographer with him and when Judge Collier saw the preparations to take testimony he immediately ordered the case adjourned until next Saturday morning. He said the court had no time to take testimony. The counsel protested, but the court was firm and ordered the clerk to continue the case. It is understood that a divorce procured in Dakota by the husband will figure in the case. Judge R. S. Frazer, a year ago, refused to recognize the validity of a western divorce, and it is said that the plaintiff in this case means to make a fight based on this decision.

In another case where a husband was charged with desertion by his wife, Judge Collier administered a reprimand to the woman by saying: "In this country, people, when they become married, must bear and forbear." The husband had told the court that he had offered to provide a home for his wife, but the wife said she did not believe it suitable to her. The case was continued by the court in order to give the husband time to renew his efforts to provide a home.

Andrew Decker, convicted some time ago of the illegal sale of liquor in Duquesne, was sentenced yesterday morning to serve seven months in the workhouse and pay a fine of $500. After conviction Decker left the county, but was apprehended and brought back from Newark, N. J.

CRIMINAL COURT MONDAY.

December Term Opens With Trial of Old Cases.

The December term of court of quarter sessions will convene tomorrow, with Judge John D. Shafer president judge of the court. Judge R. S. Frazier and Judge Elliott Rodgers will preside over one bench of the court.

The organization of the grand jury and returns of the constables will occupy Monday. On Tuesday the trial list will be taken up and the cases of the commonwealth against D. J. Demas, Gus Manus and Ahealas Newfowloski for the illegal sale of liquor, which remain over from the September term, will be disposed of. On Thursday John Casibon, indicted by the September grand jury for the murder of his son, is scheduled for trial. As soon as the grand jury makes its first return the trials of the December term will begin.

AWAITING GRAND JURY.

Charles Cawley and Eleven Other Persons in Jail Accused of Murder.

Charles Cawley, the Homestead youth, and 11 other persons accused of murder, are in jail awaiting the action of the December grand jury. The jail calendar, made out yesterday, shows that 145 cases, involving 134 persons, will be presented to the grand jury. The list follows:

Murder—Charles Cawley, William F. Byers, John Casibon, Edward Ebner, John McWilliams, Nellie McWilliams, Lawson Stubblefield, William Young, George Meier, Mike Devlin, Slimmey Malinskey, Joe Peri.

Felonious cutting, etc.—Michael Kaleski, Charles Ramcon, William Henry, Oscar Field, John Duncan, Arthur Walker, Charles Ester.

Felonious shooting—Robert Seibert, Joseph Brown.

Felonious assault and battery—Fink Banks, Emma Kendall, William Young, Charles Hill, Robert Ford.

Aggravated assault and battery—Alexander Semler, Joseph Horn, Alexander Mays, Louis P. Pfeffer.

Assault and battery—D. Brickel, John Houza, Joseph Stecher, Thomas Shoemaker, Thomas Williams, William Robinson, William Alexander, James Rowan, Jetty Corbet, Deven Estwan, Frank White, Eugene Campbell, Jerry Parker, Peter Taper, William Bines, Carl Schmidt, F. Corbett.

Burglary—Darling Scott, William Anderson, George Maguire, William Young.

Highway robbery—John Allen, John Robinson, David Wilbert, R. J. Ferguson, Frank Maddox, John T. Allison, Michael Murray.

Robbery—James Martin, Samuel Hutchinson.

Entering buildings, etc.—Charles W. Allen, John Leeman, Julia Shaw, George Vincinzo, Harry Frank, L. Gates, John Hoffman, Edward Anderson, William Hogan, Albert Hinton, James Martin, Joseph King, William Collins.

Attempting to commit robbery—Harry Anderson.

False pretenses—William Johnson, William Rees, L. Patterson.

Embezzlement—B. J. Wall, W. F. McBride.

Forgery—Walter W. Sneathen.

Larceny—Mary Agee, Bettie Buchanan, Sidney Duncan (2); Michael Douglass, David Festes, James Fitzpatrick, Philip McGowen, Joe Rusnak, James Stevens, J. J. O'Brien, Albert Kramer, Mary Tyler, Eva White, William Jones, D. Ruberts, Edward Washington, Lucy Jackson, Patrick Curran, John Nelson (2); Fred Goehring, Jack Slank, Ernest Caldwalder, A. M. Crosby, David James, Clarence Woolbeater, Charles Robinson, John Burkofski, Charles Welsh.

Larceny from the person—John Donohue, Frank Wright, James Cawley, Julius T. Havel.

Larceny by bailee—Boleslaus Maliszewski, Ludwiga Maliszewski, Frank Hahn.

Receiving stolen goods—William Gunning.

Fugitive from justice—Andrew Decker.

Horse stealing—Robert Kelly.

Crimes against morality—Richard Heinrig, Braton Quiggan, Joseph Riskewitz, Lorenza Vita, John O'Brien, Charles Kitz, Martin Matsok.

Carrying concealed weapons—J. F. Stephens, William Bland.

Surety of the peace—Joseph Stecher, W. J. Rose, William Alexander, Frank White.

Abandonment—Ella Armstrong.

Fraudulently obtaining board—William Felix, A. E. Wabendorff.

Perjury—Edward McGrader.

Bigamy—Robert Tarldson.

Malicious mischief—J. Lumboski, Joseph Ries.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were entered as follows:

Defendant. Action.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

James A. Love—American Lumber and Manufacturing Company ..... Assp
Marcia Kellner—Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railroad Company.. Tres
Pittsburgh Brewing Company—M. R. Collins ..... Ex att
William A. Golden—Pittsburgh Railways Company ..... Tres
Bell & Tompkins—C. C. Hay Leather Company ..... Assp
John D. Nicholson—Booth & Flinn, limited ..... Tres
Peter McDonald—Same ..... Tres
Patrick Donnelly—City of Pittsburgh..... Tres
M. H. Stevenson—R. P. Clements..... Ex att
William O. Donovan—Philadelphia Company ..... Tres
Estate of Hannah Nevin—Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railroad Company... Eject
Bella Williams—Pittsburgh Railways Company ..... Tres
Alfred Obvitz—Same ..... Tres
Thomas H. Kinsap, Jr.—Rearson Hodgson ..... Assp
E. B. Shoe—John Thompson et al..... Assp
Edward Duffy—William Eichenlaub..... Tres
John Carlin—Pittsburgh Railways Company ..... Tres
C. P. Klappe—George D. Dubarry..... Assp
L. E. Harrower—A. Bernstein..... Assp
Edward T. Drave et al.—Thorning Land Company ..... Eject
Henry B. Worthington—Henry Ulrich..... Assp
Mead & Speer—A. J. Logan..... Assp
Charles U. Splane—Grace Cahill et al. Equity
George L. Rutherford—Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company ..... Tres
Manufacturers Bank—Henry Landgraff et al ..... Assp
W. W. Humphries—W. R. Heckert..... Assp
Osterling & Co.—Fitzgerald Plaster Company ..... Assp
John Crosby—Pittsburgh Coal Company... Assp
Ohio Pressed Brick Company—William Young, Jr. ..... Assp
A. D. Perry—Elmer E. Herman..... Appeal
John F. Moore—C. B. Willey..... Equity
J. G. Laur—George Wendel et ux..... Appeal

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

George C. Bloomer—Bernard Rodgers ..... Sci. fa. mtge
Peoples Natural Gas Company—Pittsburgh Trolley Pole Company..... Assp
Consumers Food Company—Hotel Lamont ..... Appeal
Luther & Gorman—William J. and H. Alston ..... Appeal
E. H. Leigure—John Saybert..... Sci. fa. mtge
L. T. Aarap—Mary A. Moore..Sci. fa. mtge
Pittsburgh Supply Company—William Crumley ..... Appeal
Chartiers Trust Company—McKees Rocks Laundry Company ..... Assp
W. M. Cunningham—George P. Edwards ..... Appeal
E. C. Hutchinson—Edith B. Weister et al ..... Sci. fa. mtge
J. W. Drape, use—Thomas M. Patterson, est ..... Sci. fa. mtge
Charles Reizenstein Company—C. F. Keifer ..... Appeal
Donaghy & Alberts—J. H. Elder..... Appeal
A. Lutz—Harmony Creamery..... Appeal

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Clara Hodele—John Schultz et al..... Appeal
M. Stepadle et al—Samuel Beck et al... Tres
David Shields—Peter Smith et al..... Rep

Says Agreement Was Violated.

A bill in equity was filed by John F. Moore against C. B. Willey. It is asked that the defendant be declared a trustee of $2,000; that the same be paid over to the plaintiff and that the defendant be compelled to assign a certain mortgage over to the plaintiff. In February, 1888, the plaintiff consigned a claim against E. S. Carter and his wife to the defendant without consideration, it is said, it being the understanding that Willy was to act as trustee. Another assignment of a mortgage, it is said, was made under the same circumstances. It is charged the defendant has refused to carry out his agreement. Attorney J. G. Montgomery represents the plaintiff.

Must Support Aged Mother.

Henry Jonnes and Christian Dethorn and Mrs. Barbara Ackman, Philamena Pills and George Lamb were before Judge Collier charged with neglect of their aged parent, Mrs. Usalla Lamb, who is 95 years old. Charles F. Bousonville, who is maintaining Mrs. Lamb, at No. 1119 Bradford street, Southside, made the information. The parties all pleaded that they were in poor circumstances with large families of their own. Judge Collier made an order directing that each of the six children must contribute 50 cents a week to support the old lady.

To Fight Watson Street Vacation.

The board of viewers in the matter of the vacation of Watson street from Shingiss to Boyd streets, filed its report, finding the property owners sustained $18,-029.16 damages, while they were awarded that amount apportioned among those affected. It is said these proceedings will result in a contest by some Sixth ward citizens, who look upon it as a grab.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Common pleas No. 1—Lowry et al vs. Snow, Simon et al vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Setterfield etc. vs. Hayes, Haworth vs. Suburban R. T. Street Railway Company, Weaver vs. Decker, Murray vs. Smith, Culhane vs. City of Pittsburgh, Klaus et al vs. Templeton et al, Rogers vs. Porter, Cline vs. Williams, Crescent Building & Loan Association vs. Pfeil.

Common pleas No. 2—Equity trial list.

Common pleas No. 3—Lyons vs. Philadelphia Company, Wagner vs. Smith, Dittman vs. McCutcheon, Macbeth vs. United Traction Company, Reese vs. Jenkins, Barnes vs. Alker, Reilly vs. City of Pittsburgh, Jutte vs. Hutchinson, Zug et al vs. City of Pittsburgh.

Liquor License Transfers.

The following transfers of liquor licenses were made yesterday in the court of quarter sessions: George Hug, change of location from 532 Third street, Allegheny, to 922 Middle street, Allegheny; Michael B. Collins to Fred S. Avery, 2328 Second avenue, Pittsburgh; Joseph W. Schmidt to Michael W. Schmitt, 1590 Lowry street, Allegheny; Dennis Creeden, change of location from 513 Heisel street to 501, 503 and 505 same street, Homestead. The following applications for transfers have been filed: Catherine Stevins to Joseph Zydel, 158 Forty-eighth street; Michael Ferdorko to John Benes, 3948, 3950 Second avenue; W. A. Downing, change of location from Second avenue and Cust street to 5430 and 5462 Second avenue.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

An execution was issued by D. R. McNaught against Theresa and James A. Gallagher for $175.

Henry S. Hume of Pittsburgh and Joseph C. McCann and William McCann of Mercer county were discharged from bankruptcy.

Anna B. McDonald began ejectment proceedings to get possession of land in Sewickley from the Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railway Company.

Letters of administration were taken out on the $15,000 estate of Rosa Reizenstein by Louis and Isidore Reizenstein. Attorney Ben L. Hirshfield represents the estate.

Patrick Donnelly entered suit against the city of Pittsburgh for $2,000 damages to property in the Twenty-seventh ward. It is claimed the city used it as a dump.

Commissioner A. M. O'Brien yesterday filed the testimony in the divorce case of Mabel Preston against Arthur C. Preston. Desertion is charged. Attorney W. J. Brennan represented the libellant.

In the United States District court the American Trust Company, receiver for the Sundrick Company, druggists, filed an account showing $198.30 received and $188.80 paid out, leaving a balance of $650 for the creditors.

Mary L. Propper yesterday filed a reply to the answer filed by her husband, Albert Propper of Chicago, to her suit for divorce. She avers her husband had sufficient notice of the suit and denies she was influenced by any one in entering it.

Margaret Vallato of Turtle Creek was released from the custody of the marshal by an order of court. She was charged with contempt of court because she failed to file her schedule in bankruptcy, which she said was done through her ignorance of the law.

A petition was presented asking that Charlotte E. Edgar be added as a defendant in the partition proceding of A. S. Bloor against Anna M. Garrison and others. This is done to protect Mrs. Edgar's dower rights in the land, as the result of her divorce from George S. Edgar.

Robert L. Morris, a plumber, filed his second petition in bankruptcy. On March 11, 1901, he filed a petition, but failed to apply for a discharge within a year and was advised to file a second. His liabilities are $6,071 and his assets, $538, the same amounts as given in his former petition.

A petition was filed for the appointment of the Safe Deposit and Trust Company as administrator of John C. Phillips in the suit of Phillips & Mittenzweg against the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad Company for property taken. The plaintiffs got a verdict for $25,000 on February 3, 1885, and on February 11, 1885, $10,000 was paid on account.

Rutherford Bros. entered suit against the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company for $30,000 damages and Charles L. Rutherford for $10,-000. The plaintiffs operated a per sand plate manufactory at Tarentum and the defendant was the owner of two gas lines. It is claimed that by reason of a leak the gas accumulated in the plant of the plaintiff and on the night of February 15, 1900, it became ignited, destroying the mill by fire.

THE THREE RIVERS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—River 15 feet and rising. Packets on time. The Queen City left tonight for her first trip of the season for Pittsburgh. The E. R. Andrews, the flagship of the Kanawha coal fleet, arrived this noon. She turned back immediately. The flagship of the Pittsburgh fleet is due here early Monday morning or late tomorrow evening. The Mt. Clare passed up at noon with a tow of empties. All of the towboats which bring coal down as far as Cincinnati will leave it here and take back much needed empties, which are numerous in this harbor. The J. B. Lewis, Otto Marmet, Conway, Chas. W. Cale, Underwood and Val. P. Collins are due in the morning from the Kanawha with tows of coal.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 6.7 feet; falls, 4.5 feet; foot of locks, 10.7 feet. Business good. Rain early this morning. Packets on time. The Joe B. Williams and Transit, with empties, will be up tomorrow. The Al Martin is towing coal up the Kentucky river for the Barrett's.

HUNTINGTON—River 12 feet 3 inches and rising. Harry Brown up with empties, 5.30 p. m.

WHEELING—River 9 feet 10 inches and falling. Down with coal, R. L. Aubrey, 9 a. m.; Oakland, 9 a. m.; W. W. O'Neil, 9 a. m.; Dodsworth, Jim Brown, noon; Valiant, 4 p. m. Up with empties, Ed Roberts and R. L. Aubrey, noon; Tom Rees No. 2, 2 p. m.; Iron Age and Charles Brown. Greenwood due for Charleston, 8 p. m.

MARIETTA—River 10.4 feet and falling. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 6 p. m.; Keystone State, 7 p. m. Down with coal, Felix, Cruiser, Coal City, Jim Brown, Exporter, Nellie Walton and Defender.

WARREN—River 1 foot 3 inches. Light rain.

GALLIPOLIS—River 11 feet and falling slowly.

OIL CITY—River 1 foot 6 inches and stationary.

GREENSBORO—River 9 feet 2 inches and falling. Woodward down Sunday and Columbia up.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet 8 inches and falling.

PARKERSBURG—River 10 feet and falling. Up for Pittsburgh, Ben Hur, 4 a. m.; Kanawha, 2 p. m.; Keystone State, 7 p. m. The Pittsburgh fleet has been passing since 11 a. m. in safety.

STEUBENVILLE—River 8 feet 9 inches and falling. Up, Lee H. Brooks, 1 p. m.; Charles Clark, 5 p. m. Down, Tom Dodsworth, W. O'Neil, Jim Brown, 7:30 a. m.; Mariner, 1 p. m.; Clifton, 1:30 p. m.

River News.

At 9 o'clock last night the gauge at the Davis Island dam showed a depth in the Ohio of 6.7 feet and the river was falling.

Capt. John J. Darragh of Memphis is visiting relatives in this city.

Navigation has been resumed on the Kentucky river and the Barrets are towing coal.

The Gleaner, owned by Jutte & Co., and the Harvester of the Pindi Coal Company, are on their way up from Cincinnati with tows of empties.

Steamboat inspectors at Cincinnati have ordered the docking of the Sea Lion to have her hull repaired and she will be put on the ways at once.

Several towboats are on their way from the lower rivers, some of which are expected in port today. The Eleanor and George W. Murdock came in yesterday.

If packet water continues river transportation of freight will help materialy in relieving the congestion which is now pressing so heavily on the railroad companies.

The steamer H. K. Bedford has left Louisville for Parkersburg and the Avalon left the same port for Cincinnati yesterday. Both have been under charter in the Evansville trade during low water.

The Louisville & Evansville Packet Company intends to put the Tell City in commission again as soon as possible. This may be done in a few days, although nothing definite has yet been done in the matter.

All the available towboats were sent down to the lower rivers last week. So many boats being at lower points when the rise came crippled shippers and reduced the quantity of coal that would otherwise have been sent out.

The big towboat Sprague is still hugging the bank at New Orleans and it is not known just when the boat will be able to start north with an empty tow. The steamer cannot leave until her chains are sent from Pittsburgh.

Complaints are made of what is called the "scatter gang," a crowd of loafers who congregate on the levee daily about noon, lounging about the poultry coops piled on the wharf, where they drink bad whisky and make themselves generally unsightly and obnoxious.

Word has been received that the packet Lorena, Capt. Wallace commanding, will leave Zanesville on Tuesday morning, due to arrive in Pittsburgh on Thursday evening, December 4. She will start down the river on her return trip on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The packet Keystone State of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati line is due to reach here this evening. She will start on her return trip to Cincinnati tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. This will be the first Cincinnati packet out of this port since the resumption of navigation.

Late Friday night the towboat Cadet took the final shipment of coal for the rise of last week down the river, concluding what was a very successful rut, all things considered. The rise came from the Monongahela river and water from that source does not generally last as long as that which comes from the Allegheny. Altogether 47 barges and 34 coalboats were sent south containing about 4,-317,000 bushels of coal. So far as heard from all has gone well with the fleet.

Barlett Raag—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett & Co., 652-654 Liberty st.

You Can Now Ship by River.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line receiving freight daily for all points west and south to Memphis. Low rates, quick delivery.

PARADISE

Was Lost Unto Him

And Reclaimed by the Aid of Modern Science.

Blind Man Sees the Glory and the Wonders

That Had Been Veiled in Mist for Ten Years.

Editor Murphy Exults in Restored Vision,

By Which He Beholds the Dear Scenes of Old.

Thousands of Letters Are Pouring in to Him from the People All Over the Country.

Cincinnati (Ohio) Enquirer,
August 3, 1902.

Toledo, Ohio, August 2, 1902.

To the Editor of the Enquirer:

The article in last week's Enquirer relative to my improved eyesight has so overwhelmed me with letters of inquiry that I am compelled to ask you to announce that I cannot possibly answer all correspondence at present.

M. P. MURPHY,
Editor Courier-Journal.

Special Dispatch to the Enquirer.

Toledo, Ohio, August 2.—After nearly 10 years of semi-blindness Editor M. P. Murphy, of the Courier-Journal here, appeared on the streets, in the hotels and places of business today almost fully cured of the defects of his vision. For the past three weeks Editor Murphy has been in Baltimore, where he was under treatment with Dr. Henry F. Garey, ophthalmo oscillator. He returned home able to distinguish objects and faces quite clearly.

Heretofore the only way in which Mr. Murphy could identify a person was by means of their voice. He had no visual idea of the appearance of persons with whom he had become acquainted in recent years. It was a strange spectacle to observe Mr. Murphy today as he recognized his old friends and acquaintances by associating their intonations with features he beheld practically for the first time. All Mr. Murphy's best friends were strangers to him today until he heard their voices. He then took a good look at them and for the first time saw the lines and lineaments that compose their identities.

REMEMBERED BY SIGHT.

Those whom Mr. Murphy remembered by the sight from years ago were delighted with the wonderful improvement, and he received congratulations on all sides. The editor had frequent occasions to remark today as friends shook hands with him:

"Well, I know who you are; I know your voice, but this is the first time I ever saw your face."

Mr. Murphy said he would have to take a few days off in order to be introduced to his friends so as to be able to recognize them by sight. It was really amusing in many instances to persons who knew him, but who were not aware of his poor sight; when they stopped him on the street and shook hands to hear him remark that he knew them well, although he had never seen their face. Mr. Murphy says he can see well enough to read a newspaper, but will not engage in active use of his treasured organs for some time. He says he can distinguish and recognize a face half a block away.

Editor Murphy says that Dr. Garey assured him that in time he will be restored to perfect sight. He says that millions of dollars could not purchase from him the improvement and enjoyment he has already received in being able to see the world again as he did years ago. Mr. Murphy is now able to write his own copy and read proof, something he has been unable to do for years. He had to dictate all copy for the past five years, and could not distinguish one letter from another.

Mr. Murphy's eyesight was ruined by severe work on the local newspapers. Atropy, or paralysis of the optic nerve, is the name of the disease, which hitherto has been declared incurable. His friends could hardly believe it was Mr. Murphy when they saw him hustling along the street today without an escort or guide.

WIFE HIS PILOT.

Mrs. Murphy has generally been her husband's faithful pilot. The recent publication in the newspapers of the condition, past and present, of Mr. Murphy's eyesight has caused the editor's mail to increase a thousand fold. Mayor Jones' mail does not approach it in size.

Upon his return to his desk Mr. Murphy found over 100 letters from all over the country, including California, awaiting him. Many of these letters were sent by people entirely blind or beyond the hope of recovery. Some were pitiful in tone and begged the recipient for advice.

Mr. Murphy will prepare a general reply concerning his case and communicate with correspondents.

An office for Dr. Henry F. Garey's ophthalmo oscillation treatment has been established in this city, in the Arrott Building, Room 1502, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DENIES EXTORTION.

Joseph H. Fester Says His Mother Was Under Influence of Designing Persons.

An answer was filed yesterday in the equity case of Mrs. U. Fester against her son, Joseph H. Fester, in which it was alleged that the defendant wrongfully obtained possession of some of his mother's property. The defendant says that it was at the plaintiff's suggestion that he assumed the management of her business, which, he says, he found to be in very bad condition.

The defendant says his wife was also employed by the plaintiff, but did not draw her salary, she receiving only her board and lodging. It is charged the defendant's wife advanced sums of money to the plaintiff also. It is stated the plaintiff suggested that these claims ought to be secured, consequently the plaintiff excuted two judgment notes in favor of her daughter-in-law for sums aggregating $2,500.

It is stated that on September 8, 1902, the defendant's wife, being apprehensive that the plaintiff was likely to fail in business, caused judgments to be entered on these notes, and levees were ultimately made on the defendant's stores. It is shown that an amicable arrangement was made, whereby the defendant received an interest in the business. Fester denies the notes were used to extort money from his mother or that the notes were valueless. The defendant also says that when he took charge of the business his mother was under the influence of designing persons, who had sought to prejudice her against the defendant and his wife.

Lecture by Senator Tillman.

The Hon. Benjamin Tillman, senator from South Carolina, is billed to deliver a lecture in Carnegie hall, Braddock, next Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Carnegie Library Star course. His subject will be "National Conditions and Tendencies."

BY WEEK OF NOTABLY HARD WORK CONGESTION IS MUCH RELIEVED

General Manager J. B. Hutchinson of the Pennsylvania railroad, who has spent the greater part of the last three weeks in Pittsburgh and Altoona has at last returned to Philadelphia headquarters. His western trip was entirely for the purpose of taking personal charge of the freight congestion fight. The return to Philadelphia means that matters have assumed such shape that this personal attention is no longer necessary.

The past week has seen a great relief in the congestion on the Pennsylvania's various lines in and about Pittsburgh. This was accomplished at the expense of much overwork and overtime when conditions had become desperate. At the same time the freight situation is still far from ideal. Shipments are not being handled with all the promptness that both the shippers and the railroads desire, nor is it possible in all cases to furnish the necessary number of cars. In cases the small shipper is bound to be slighted. The large shipper is in a position to enforce his demands to far greater advantage.

If is to be noticed, however, that the shippers have come to realize that the Pennsylvania, in common with the other railroads in the district, is making all the progress possible in providing the necessary facilities for the traffic's demands. There is less nervousness about the future, and there is less fault-finding with the present facilities on account of this general knowledge.

GATES' SIDE PARTNER.

E. J. Berwind, Coal King and Railroad Magnate, Involved in Battle Over Colorado Fuel and Iron.

E. J. Berwind, best known in Pennsylvania and the east as a member of the great Berwind-White Coal Company, extensive operators in Central Pennsylvania, is famed in the west as a railroad owner. Mr. Berwind is the financial backer of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe systems. In that capacity he is intensely

E. J. BERWIND.
The Pennsylvania Coal Operator Who Is Interested With John W. Gates in the Fight for Control of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company.

interested in the present fight for the control of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, in which the leading financial interests of the country are all more or less involved.

The contest for control is pre-eminently a contest for railroad tonnage. To see that the rivals of the Santa Fe shall not gobble this business in its entirety is a matter of much importance to that road. It is on Mr. Berwind's backing of the Santa Fe that many of the rumors of Pennsylvania control of the great line from Chicago to the Pacific coast have been based.

ROASTS EASTERN LINES.

President Hawkes Blames Them for Insufficient Facilities.

Eastern railroads are given a caustic criticism by President James D. Hawkes of the Detroit & Mackinac in a recent interview. He says that the cause of the congestion on the lines in the east is not the shortage of motive power, but the lack of terminal facilities. The western lines, foreseeing the great strides business was bound to make, overcame this difficulty in advance by providing the facilities.

"Of course when such a congestion as this present one occurs, the roads have not enough engines to move the cars. You will find this trouble will recur until there is relief in the east," he says.

"I do not know anything definite about it, but it is very possible that a part of the plan of the Goulds is to relieve this by a separate seaboard outlet. There is room for improvement. It is this lack of terminal facilities that has driven so much export business from the northern to the southern ports."

C. D. Howe Given Promotion.

Announcement is made of the promotion of C. D. Howe, of the general freight offices of the Panhandle in this city, to the position of district freight solicitor, with headquarters in Wheeling, W. Va. He takes the position recently made vacant by the resignation of E. J. McGowan. Mr. McGowan has accepted a position with the Pope Steel Company of Steubenville, O. Mr. Howe has been connected with the Pennsylvania for 12 years.

Rock Island to Galveston.

The Rock Island management has authorized contracts for the construction of an extension to that system from Dallas to Galveston, Tex., a distance of 270 miles. The work is to be completed in nine months. The line will give to the Rock Island the gulf connection it has had in contemplation for some time.

Railroad Notes.

J. T. Blair, president of the Little Kanawha, was in Pittsburgh yesterday en route from his headquarters at Parkersburg to his home at Greenville.

E. S. Eustis, passenger traffic manager of the Burlington, and arbitrator in the dispute on west bound Cleveland passenger business, has notified the Baltimore & Ohio and the Nickel Plate in their contention that the Big Four has no right to a differential.

The Transcontinental Passenger association has refused to become a member of the protective bureau, which the Central Passenger association is organizing. The Western passenger association has also refused. Both have determined to deal with the ticket-brokerage question in the same way they have followed for years.

The firemen, conductors and telegraph operators of the Erie railroad are said to be preparing a petition for an increase of pay, to bring their wages up to the standard set by the Pennsylvania railroad in its recent advance. The petition will go to the brotherhood officials before being presented to the company.

The Michigan Central has established a new fast freight line in connection with the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg, and the New York, Ontario & Western. The line is known as the Ontario & Michigan Central. J. C. Anderson is general manager of the line and Walter J. Moore at Detroit. James R. Dunbar at New York and B. F. Hand at Chicago, are the agents.

Much Cash Sent to Europe.

The present month has been the most successful in the history of the Braddock postoffice. The business will exceed by several thousand dollars that of any previous month. The money order department will have receipts amounting to $15,000. This is attributed to the large sums sent to Europe by foreigners as Christmas gifts.

Injured by Carriage Overturning.

John St. Clair and his brother Andrew, while driving to the St. Johns hospital from their home, No. 1012 Rebecca street, yesterday, were thrown from the carriage. The carriage was driven against a fire plug and overturned. John, who is suffering with typhoid fever, had his collar bone broken and was badly bruised. Andrew's right arm was broken. Both men were returned to their home.

CIVIC FEDERATION MEETING.

Many Eminent Men Will Attend the Gathering in New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Secretary Easley of the National Civic Federation, today announced that he had received replies from the members of the federation in answer to the call for the annual meeting to be held December 8, 9 and 10 in this city. Grover Cleveland will attend for the first time.

The other members of the federation who have notified Secretary Easley that they will attend are: Marcus A. Hanna, chairman; Samuel Gompers, Oscar Strauss, Charles A. Moore, Cornelius N. Bliss, Charles Francis Adams, Bishop John Ireland, Bishop Henry C. Potter, Charles W. Elliott, Franklin MacVeagh, James H. Eckels, John G. Milburn, S. R. Callaway, Edward P. Ripley, J. Kruttschnitt, H. H. Vreeland, Lewis Nixon and John Mitchell.

Fuel Famine in Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—The coal situation in Washington will be made the subject of an inquiry under the supervision of a committee of the commissioners of the District of Columbia. This step was taken on representation made to the commissioners by President Thomas W. Smith of the board of trade, that the city is now practically suffering from a fuel famine.

INTERESTING FACTS

For Nearly Every Man, Woman or Child.

A short time ago we published an article recommending to our readers the new discovery for the cure of Dyspepsia, called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and the claims then made regarding the wonderful curative properties of the remedy have been abundantly sustained by the facts. People who were cautious about trying new remedies advertised in the newspapers and were finally induced to give Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets a trial were surprised and delighted at the results. In many cases a single package costing but 50 cents at any drug store made a complete cure, and in every instance the most beneficial results were reported. From a hundred or more received, we have space to publish only a few of the latest, but assure our readers we receive so many commendatory letters that we shall publish each week a fresh list of genuine, unsolicited testimonials and never publish the same one twice.

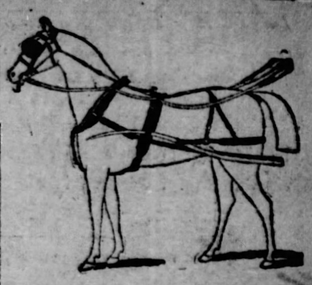
From James Yemmeisler, La Crosse, Wis.: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are doing me more good than anything I ever tried, and I was so pleased at results that I gave away several boxes to my friends, who have also had the same benefits."

From Jacob Anthony, Portmurray, N. J.: "I have taken Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets with the best results. I had Dyspepsia for six years and had taken a great deal of medicine, but the Tablets seem to take right hold and I feel good. I am a farmer and lime burner and I heartily recommend to everyone who has any trouble with his stomach to use these Tablets."

From Mrs. M. K. West, Preston, Minn.: "I have received surprisingly good effects from using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. I gave one-half of my last box to a friend, who also suffered from indigestion, and she had the same good results."

From Mrs. Agnes K. Ralston, Cadillac, Mich.: "I have been taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and I am very much better, and feel very grateful for the great benefit I have received in so short a time."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a certain cure for all forms of indigestion. They are not claimed to be a cure-all, but are prepared for stomach troubles only, and physicians and druggists everywhere recommend them to all persons suffering from nervous dyspepsia, sour or acid stomach, heartburn, bloating or wind on stomach and similar disorders.



Don't Go Shopping All Over Town for

Horse Blankets, Harness and Horse Supplies.

It is a well-known fact that we carry the largest assortment in the city and our prices the lowest. No matter what you want, in Horse Goods, come in and see us and get the proper value for your money.

PITTSBURGH HARNESS SUPPLY CO.
137 SEVENTH STREET.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

Is ASSURED in buying STOCKS of the

Pittsburgh Consolidated M., M. & T. CO.

Before the next ***Advance*** in selling price is made. This ***Stock*** is becoming very popular with the public on account of the prominent ***Bankers and Business Men*** who control the affairs of the Company, and the fine showing which is being made as the development work progresses at the Mines.

World's Cable News
Special News Features

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1902.

CHAMBERLAIN AFRICAN TRIP IS DRAMATIC

His Reputation as Well as British Diplomacy Will Be at Stake.

STILL THE REAL CABINET LEADER

Free Lance Gives a Caustic Analysis of Colonial Secretary's Success.

AN EQUATORIAL ORDEAL

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Whatever may be the vaporings of the ultra-Radical press about Colonial Secretary Chamberlain having gone off to South Africa on an armed cruiser, there is no doubt, from leading articles which have appeared in the great majority of the London provincial papers, that King Edward's suggestion, that the colonial secretary should sail to the shores of the seat of the recent war in the warship Good Hope, has met with almost unanimous approval.

It is true that some of the Radical papers have gibed at Mr. Chamberlain for going out on a warship on a mission of peace, and even the Westminster Gazette has produced a cartoon representing Mr. Chamberlain three years ago, as the god of war, falling upon the two annexed states with fire and sword, and now flying over the seas as a dove with the olive branch of peace in his mouth; but, apart from party criticism, there is no doubt that his departure has marked an epoch in the relations between the mother country and the colonies.

No antiquated methods, such as pertain to other government departments, would serve in dealing with this crisis. The eye of the master mind must see for itself the conditions prevailing in South Africa.

A Dramatic Combination.

Mr. Chamberlain's visit will be the most dramatic moment in a singularly dramatic life. What is at stake is not only the success or failure of British diplomacy in South Africa, but the personal reputation of Mr. Chamberlain. Either issue is a big one, but the two conjoined give to this expedition quite an extraordinary interest—an interest such as no political strategem in the memory of this generation has aroused.

Mr. Chamberlain himself is on trial. Are his friends or his enemies in the right about him? Is he, in very truth, the broad-minded statesman that the former maintain him to be? That crucial question often has been debated but never yet solved. The present issue will determine it.

With characteristic daring and with characteristic originality and self-reliance, he, himself, suggested the ordeal defined and accepted the conditions of the trial. All onlookers, whether with confidence or misgivings, must await the result with the keenest interest.

Clement Scott, in the Free Lance, sees in this journey a proof of Mr. Chamberlain's supreme domination of the present government, and comments in the following strain:

Analysis by a Free Lance.

"What does the Chamberlain supremacy mean? What is it in him that has so caught the nation's fancy, that the colonial secretary finds himself, as the embodiment of the national will, in the position of a practical autocrat? It is obvious that the present government is absolutely at his mercy. The rest of the cabinet possess no interest for the vast majority. If Mr. Chamberlain at any moment choose to consider himself slighted and throw in his lot with the opposition, there would be an immediate and conservative ...ier.

"What, then, is it in the national character and aspirations that finds expression in Mr. Chamberlain's personality? Apart altogether from his less amiable characteristics of vengefulness, interest, vulgarity, lack of statesmanlike foresight and unscrupulous, brutal methods, what is it?

"It is his business faculty—not very lofty, but a needful terre-a-terre faculty. He knows definitely what he wants and does not talk vague twaddle about efficiency and the rest. He formulates details of schemes, and having no imagination, clearly sees the obvious, and what can be done now and at once. It is a most valuable quality, and with a superior mind to guide him, Mr. Chamberlain might have been a very great man. Indeed, as it is, he is a political commis voyageur of exceptional talent.

Ordeal Awaiting Chamberlain.

Society people already have begun to wonder how the dignified colonial secretary will get through the time-honored ceremony of crossing the equator, which means that all novices must undergo a shaving and ducking. Everybody must remember the interesting and amusing chapter in the books describing the recent colonial tour of the prince and princess of Wales, calling for the time-honored frivolities of crossing the equator, the arrival of King Neptune and his suite and the subsequent shaving and ducking to which his royal highness was forced, in a spirit of good humor, to submit. The prince went through the trial to immense applause from all on board.

Will the dignified statesman, Chamberlain, be equally good-natured or frivolous (let the adjective be taken, however, as one likes) as to submit, when crossing the line? Imagine the grim, austere countenance of Chamberlain, with his monocle firmly fixed, emerging rom a tub of soapy water! The Daily Chronicle suggests that he will probably plead the age limit.

Lord Stanley, financial secretary to the war office, when crossing the Pacific from Australia to America in 1887, dressed up as Neptune's better half, the widow of a peer placing her wardrobe at his command. He was the leading spirit in all the subsequent diversions.

TRIBESMEN KILLED BY BRITISH GUNS

PESHAWAR, BRITISH INDIA, Nov. 30.—Twenty-five Waziris killed, 20 ... prisoners, two wounded, 59 towers ... three villages destroyed, 6,000 head ... cattle and 68 guns captured is the net result of the British expedition recently sent against the rebellious tribesmen. The effect of this punishment upon the offending tribes is said to have been salutary.

WARSHIPS PREPARING FOR SHAM BATTLE

Admiral Sumner's Squadron Is Complete at the Island of Trinidad.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

PORT OF SPAIN, ISLAND OF TRINIDAD, Nov. 29.—With the arrival here today of the United States battleship Iowa with Admiral Sumner on board, the "enemy's" squadron is complete. The battleship Illinois, the cruisers Chicago, San Francisco, Albany and Atlanta and the gunboats Nashville and Eagle are also here.

Admiral Crowninshield called on Admiral Sumner today to discuss the plan of operation and there will be conferences between the flag and commanding officers of the various ships. The speed of the squadron is regulated to that of the slowest vessel, the Nashville, and is limited to 10 knots. Consequently, it is urged that the Nashville be detached. If this is done, the Eagle will be the slowest vessel, with a maximum speed of 13 knots.

Admiral Sumner is keeping the problem secret, but the impression prevails that the area of attack will be confined to Porto Rico, Culebra and certain other ports. The squadron is not expected to leave here until Thursday.

REVOLUTION NOT ENDED.

Fourteen Thousand Insurgents Are Awaiting New Campaign Plan.

PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD, Nov. 29.—(Copyright, Cable.)—Advices from Venezuela deny the report that the leaders of the revolution have disagreed. It is asserted that enthusiasm in favor of Gen. Matos' revolutionary movement has greatly increased throughout the country.

According to latest advices, there are 14,000 revolutionists in Eastern Central Venezuela who are well armed and who are awaiting a new plan of campaign. There is an impression that, despite his recent success, President Castro cannot remain in power much longer.

POLICE DON'T KNOW FACES.

Hold Up a Princess and Two Eminent British Statesmen.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—(Copyright, Cable.)—Judging by recent events, the day is approaching when it will be necessary for the police to carry portraits of all distinguished people with them. Lord Strathcona had some difficulty in persuading a policeman at Victoria station on Tuesday that he was really Lord Strathcona, and Mr. Brodrick, secretary of war, was kept at the barrier until inquiry satisfied the policeman that he really was entitled to say goodby to Mr. Chamberlain.

The other day, too, the king's daughter was forbidden by a police officer to approach the station where the king was saying goodby to Emperor William.

BEAT THE DIVORCE LAW.

How Husband and Wife Can Be Released by Agreement.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—(Copyright, Cable.)—Paris judges have just given a clew to a method of walking around the law against securing a divorce by mutual consent. The case arose from a wife's desertion of the conjugal domicile.

Her husband peremptorily ordered her to return, using insulting adjectives. She refused. He thereupon sought a divorce. The court granted the same, though the judgment reciting the facts pointed out that the circumstance of the case seemed to indicate that the procedure originated in a desire of parties of blameless morals and small fortune to secure a release from each other without resorting to misconduct.

KRUGER WANTS TO GO HOME.

Asks Chamberlain's Permission to Return to South Africa.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Gen. Schalk-Burger and Messrs. Wessels and Wolmarans, the former Boer delegates, sailed today from South Africa. The general is the bearer of a letter from Mr. Kruger to Colonial Secretary Chamberlain asking that he be allowed to return to South Africa.

Messrs. Wessels and Wolmarans had been refused permits to proceed to the Transvaal colony, but they hope the prohibition will be rescinded after their arrival in Cape Colony.

ARTIST HELLEN COMING.

Will Pay His First Visit to America and Exhibit Pictures.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—(Copyright, Cable.)—A few days ago I met M. Hellen on the boulevard. He informed me that he would shortly start for New York. When I expressed surprise on learning that he had never been in America, he admitted that he had often wished to undertake the voyage. He had often been asked to go, but the prospect of traveling alone always deterred him. Now, however, he added, he has found an ideal traveling companion.

"I am going with Mr. Sargent," he said. "Come to my place and I will show you some sketches I have made for portraits of the duchess of Marlborough and the comtesse de Greduine, which I am taking to New York for exhibition."

Honor for Commercial Attache.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Sir Henry A. Lee, commercial attache of the British embassy and well known in America, is to be specially honored at the annual baquet of the British chamber of commerce on Tuesday night. The gratification at the knighthood conferred on Sir Henry Lee will be expressed in the presentation of a work of art in bronze.

Supposed Anarchist Arrested.

SOFIA, BULGARIA, Nov. 29.—A supposed anarchist was arrested in the park of Euxinograde castle today on suspicion that he intended making an attempt to assassinate Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria.

Dolls For The Holidays.

Dressed or undressed. Dolls here by the thousands.

Dressed Dolls, all kinds and styles, for from 10c to $10.

Undressed Jointed Body Dolls from 25c to $9.00.

Undressed Kid Body Dolls, finest grades, from 25c to $6.00.

Novelty Dolls, including Indians, Esquimaux, Negroes, Phillipinos, Japs, Clowns, Santa Claus, Foxy Grandpa, Uncle Sam, Sailor, etc. Prices..... 10c to $2.50

Patent Dolls, Rag Dolls, Worsted Dolls, Rubber Dolls and Animals in large assortment. Prices..... 13c to $1.50

Doll Heads in bisque or unbreakable metal, all styles, kinds and sizes. Prices..... 13c to $2.00

We import every doll we sell and our prices will save you money.

WRIST BAGS FOR THE HOLIDAYS:

A grand showing of the popular Wrist Bags for women, in newest styles for the Holidays. All kinds and styles of leather with newest mountings. Prices..... 50c to $6.00

GUSKY'S

300 TO 400 MARKET ST
EVERYTHING TO WEAR

HOLIDAY SEASON OPENS

With an immense assortment of Useful, Sensible, Practical Articles for Holiday Gifts—nothing flimsy or trashy here at any price. Collection now seen at flood tide, the very best time to see and make a choice. You can select now and we will, if desired, hold for future delivery.

Silver Tableware For The Holidays.

Magnificent showing of Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Sets, Tureens, Baking Dishes, Water Pitchers, Syrup Jugs, Butter Dishes, Crumb Trays, etc., all the new and beautiful designs for Fall, 1902.

Every piece guaranteed by us for wear. Prices that will save you from 1-4 to 1-3 on jewelers' prices.

ROGERS' 1847 TABLEWARE.

Rogers' 1847 Knives, Forks, Tea, Dessert, Table and Orange Spoons, Butter Knives, Cream and Gravy Ladles, Berry Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, etc. Complete assortment to select from at lowest prices in the city.

CARVING SETS.

Splendid showing of Meriden Cutlery Co.'s make of Carving Sets in all grades and styles. Prices..... $2 to $12

CUT GLASS.

Rich Cut Glass Ware in Bowls, Nappies, Olive and Celery Dishes, Cream and Sugar Sets, Vases, Water Pitchers; very high class goods only. A large assortment to choose from at lowest prices.

Smoking Jackets

A large and handsome assortment of the newest and latest styles in these luxurious house garments. Stylish designs in plain front with fancy plaid back; these have Golf collars and cuffs, also handsome coats in the new Golf style in blue, gray, green, etc. A range of prices between

$5 to $10

Umbrellas

Holiday stock now in. Thousands to select from in Men's, Women's or Children's Umbrellas.

Men's Umbrellas covered with Gloria, Taffeta and Union silk, mounted with plain or silver trimmed Natural Wood, Horn, Ivory and silver handles. Prices

$1.50 to $13.50

Women's Umbrellas, covered with Gloria, Union, Taffeta and all Silk, mounted with plain or trimmed Natural Wood, Ivory, Pearl, Horn, Gold and Silver trimmed and fancy imported novelty handles. Prices,

$1.50 to $25

ALL UMBRELLAS ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.

Mufflers

Quite a number of new ideas out this season in Men's Mufflers and Full Dress Protectors.

The Oxford Muffler, in newest silks, cut very full. A sensible style, come put up singly in boxes. Prices;

$1, $1.50 and $2

The new Long Muffler, with plain ends, comes in newest patterns and colorings. Prices,

$1.25 and $1

Square Mufflers, in richest silks, in plain black, plain white and fancy figured. Prices,

50c to $5

Full Dress Protectors, in black Barathea and Gros Grain silks, rich and elegant. Prices,

$1.25 to $3.50

Gloves

Men's Dress Gloves, unlined Kid or Mocha, all newest shades. $1.25 value only..... $1

Men's $1.50 Cape Stock Walking Gloves, out seam style, only..... $1.25

Men's finest grade out seam and saddler sewn Cape Stock Walking Gloves at

$2 and $1.50

Men's Golf Gloves in plain or fancy wool. Prices $1.50 down to 25c

Men's Mercerized Silk Gloves in fancy weaves, plain colors, only..... 50c

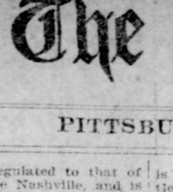
Men's fleece lined Kid or Mocha Gloves, all kinds and styles. Prices,

50c to $2

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

Men's unlined Mocha Dress Gloves, 75c value only.... 50c

UNDERWEAR.



Men's Sanitary fleece lined Underwear, colors blue, black and Jaeger mixtures, heavy weight, all seams flat felled; 63c values, only..... 50c

Men's $1.00 and $1.25 Wool Underwear, odds and ends, in plain color; natural wool and camel's hair; also full regular made Merino Undershirts, to close, choice only..... 75c

Men's Pure Wool Underwear, in plain colors, also natural wool and camel's hair; and Wright's fleece lined Health Underwear; usual $1.25 value, for..... $1.00

Men's Australian Lamb's Wool Underwear, in fast black, gray and medicated scarlet, made from scoured yarn, soft and fleecy to the touch; $1.75 and $2.00 values for.... $1.50

SWEATERS—

Men's or Boys' Wool Sweaters, in all kinds and styles. Prices $5.00 down to.... 75c

CARDIGAN JACKETS—

Men's Cardigan Jackets in large assortment, best makes only. Prices $5 down to..... $1.50

JERSEY COATS—

Strictly tailor-made Jersey Coats sold here, perfect in make and fit. Prices..... $3 to $6

DRESS SHIRTS—

Men's Fancy Stiff Bosom Dress Shirts, latest winter styles, in stripes and figures, in plain or pleated fronts, $1.25 values for..... $1

NIGHT SHIRTS—

Men's Heavy Flannelette or Flannel Night Shirts, all kinds and styles. Prices $1.50 down to.. 50c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

Men's 50c ribbed Underwear, heavy fleecing, all seams flat felled, 9 to 12 only..... 33c

Women's Winter Wearing Apparel.

There's elegance at easy prices in our grand showing of fashionable attire for Women, Misses and Children. Absolutely correct styles; wonderful values. The very latest effects and the best in Women's and Misses' Suits, Coats, etc. No chance gathering of uncertain bargains, but a collection that lacks completeness at no point.

Women's Walking Suits.

Made of Melton, Cheviot and Fancy Mixtures, in Norfolk, Blouse or tight-fitting Jacket styles; Jackets all handsomely lined with silk or satin; Skirts made with latest flare, strap or lapped seams, heavily stitched bottom. Regular price of these Suits is $15, and they are worth it. Your choice tomorrow of any of them for only..... $10.98

Women's New Walking Suits.

Of finest quality Blue or Black Cheviot; Jackets in Norfolk or Blouse style and lined with guaranteed satin; Skirt has lap or slot seams, 7-gore flare, tailor stitched bottom, finely made and finished. $22.50

Monte Carlo Coats,

Made of good quality black or castor Kersey, large pearl buttons, turn-over cuffs on new sleeves, a very full and graceful hanging coat; it tells its own story as to style and workmanship..... $6.50

Monte Carlo Coats,

In latest styles, in finest quality Kersey, in tan, castor or black; Kimona, Bishop or Bell sleeves, lined throughout with best quality satin, large pearl buttons. These garments are custom made for fine trade, yet we offer them at the popular price of..... $10

Women's New Coats,

In Box, Military, Blouse or Monte Carlo styes, made of Zibeline, Meltons, Montagnacs or Kersey, in black, blue or castor, trimmed or plain, all the latest cut of sleeves and collars, all lengths and styles are represented in an elegant assortment. As far as style, quality and make is concerned, you'll find selection an easy matter..... $20

MANUFACTURER'S SAMPLE LINE

Of fine Coats, bought at just one-half their original price and placed on sale tomorrow at same reduced rate. Here's an opportunity to purchase the finest coats at HALF THEIR VALUE.

FURS.

WOMEN'S NEARSEAL JACKETS.

In all sizes, 32 to 46-inch bust measure; 24 inches long; large Medici storm collar, best quality Skinner's satin lining. We guarantee these Jackets and will keep them in repair free of charge for one year. Splendid value at..... $30

WOMEN'S FUR SCARFS.

Of Isabella, Opossum, Marten, Sable, Electric Seal, etc.; large full block, cluster of 6 tails at the attractive price of..... $5

FUR SCARFS AND STOLES.

Of Blended Fox, Marten, Mink, Sable, etc., extra full block; cluster of 6 large, fluffy tails..... $10

FUR STOLES AND SCARFS.

Made of best Furs, very wide and full, large full cluster of tails and claws. A large and excellent collection to select from at..... $15

MONDAY, 9 to 12:

Girls' Dresses for misses 6 to 12, in Blue, Red or Brown Fancy Flannelette Dress Material, trimmed with braid and ruffle over shoulder..... 69c

GIRLS' LONG COATS.

Sizes 6 to 14 years, made in Raglan and half-fitted back, of fine quality Cheviots or Meltons, new cuff and sleeves; with or without velvet colar, yoke or plain back; $5 value for..... $3.98

GIRLS' LONG COATS.

Made of Blue, Red, Green or fancy materials, for girls 6 to 14 years of age; Raglan or half-fitted back; trimmed or plain; extra full Skirt; latest style sleeves; $7 value for..... $5

GIRLS' FINEST COATS.

Made of finest quality Kersey, Brown, Blue, Castor or Red; with or without capes, Monte Carlo back or tucked all over with yoke, full Bishop sleeves and deep cuffs, for misses from 8 to 14 years of age. These are regular custom tailor-made, beauties at..... $12

Seasonable Footwear for Women and Children.

Our Women's Street Boot for winter wear comprises all the latest shapes and newest leathers for this season. Made in button, lace or the popular blucher style of the finest grades of Enamel, Box Calf, Patent Ideal Kid, Cordovan or Burks' Dull Kid; with good, heavy hand sewed soles, extended or close edges. A complete range of all the natty styles in heels, from the broad common sense, to the high Military and Louis XV. Prices range from

$3.50 to $5

Boys' Academy Shoe.

Excellent for school or dress wear, made of Box Calf, Enamel, Patent Leather or Vici Kid, with heavy weight hand welted soles of the best grade of white oak leather. The styles are exact copies of the latest men's lasts. Prices range from

$2 to $3

Monday, 9 to 12:

Little Gents' tan leather or Velveteen Leggings that sold for $1.50. Monday, 9 to 12, only

75c

Handkerchiefs.

An assortment that includes every good kind made. Women's Handkerchiefs in plain hemstitched, Swiss embroidered and Lace trimmed.

Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5c to 50c.

Embroidered Handkerchiefs, 13c to 50c.

Lace trimmed Handkerchiefs, 5c to $1.50.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—

Fancy bordered and hemstitched, 5c to 50c.

Plain White Handkerchiefs, 10c to 75c.

Initial Handkerchiefs, 13c, 25c and 50c.

Silk Handkerchiefs, 39c to $1.50.

Toilet Articles.

Sterling Silver Brushes, Combs, Mirrors and Manicure pieces, singly or in sets.

Sterling Silver Military Hat and Cloth Brushes all at lowest prices.

Silver plated Toilet Sets, Brush, Comb and Mirror, also Hat and Cloth Brushes, Shaving Mugs, etc., at money saving prices.

Ebony and Ebonoid Toilet Sets, Military Cloth and Hat Brushes. Immense showing at prices below others.

Holiday Slippers

For Men, Women and Children. The celebrated Alfred Dolge make of Felt Slippers, in Romeo or Toilet patterns; made of the finest grade of pure wool felt, plain or fur trimmed. Prices range for Children from 90c to $1.25.

Women's from $1.25 to $1.50.

Men's $1.50 and $2.00.

Women's Furnishings.

Women's Union Suits in ribbed balbriggan — Florence make, only..... 50c

Women's $1.25 fast black ribbed Union Suits, best finish, only.... 89c

Women's finest grade Union Suits, in black or gray colors, merino or wool. Prices

$3 to $1.50

Women's ribbed Balbriggan Vests or Pants, heavy fleecing — colors ecru, gray or fast black; 63c and 69c values, only..... 50c

Women's wool ribbed Vests, Pants or Tights; colors gray or fast black. Prices $2.00 down to..... 75c

Women's Golf Gloves, all-wool goods, plain colors or fancy mixtures. Prices $1 down to..... 25c

Women's Mercerized Silk Gloves, all colors; best values in the city at..... 50c

OVERCOATS.

The best place in Pittsburgh from which to chose your new Overcoat is from our splendid stock. This is more than a claim—it's a fact, and one which you can easily verify if you will. The collection which we have gathered for your choice is a matchless one, looked at from any side.

There isn't an overcoat fabric that's stylish and being worn this season but you'll find it represented here, nor is there a style of garment shown by anybody but we also have it.

No matter what the price you think of paying, we can suit you over and over again at or near that price. Every overcoat in the mammoth stock affords a perfect style and fit, with dependable making, while in the better grades the tailoring and finish outclass custom work. Full price range

$8.50 to $42.00

Men's Hats.

STIFF HATS.

The Holiday lines are all now in. Wide brim styles have the call, and we have them in all dimensions, with latest style. We give best values in the city at all prices. Our prices

$3, $2.49 and $1.98

SOFT HATS—

Wide brim Soft Hats in all the new winter shapes. Everything that's new and up to date in Soft Hats here, on sale, in black and all colors. Prices

$3, $2.50 and $2.00

Stetson's make of Men's Soft Hats here in all staple blocks, best values in the city at the price, $5 and $4

WINTER CAPS—

Complete assortment of Men's Winter Caps in cloth, plush or fur, in all grades and styles, at lowest prices.

Boys' and Children's Winter Caps, made with double band, all kinds and styles, in Plush, Astrakhan or Cloth. Prices,

$1.25 down to 25c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12:

Boys' 39c double band Golf Caps in assorted fancy Cassimeres, 9 to 12, only..... 19c

Boys' Clothing.

Boys' all-wool Double-Breasted Suits, in fancy mixed Cheviots, medium colors, slightly soiled, pants with excelsior waistbands, double seat and knee, all seams taped, sizes 15 and 16; worth $3.00, at..... 85c

Boys' Russian Blouse Overcoats, in blue, green or oxford gray frieze, trimmed with astrakhan and lined with double warp Serge, sizes 2½ to 6, worth $5, at..... $2.48

Boys' Reefers, in oxford gray Frieze, with storm collar, and lined with heavy plaid lining, sizes 3 to 15, worth $1.50, at..... $1.10

Boys' Norfolk and Vestee Suits, in plain and fancy mixed Cheviots, well made and trimmed, sizes 3 to 6, worth $3.50, at.... $2.00

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, single-breasted style, of blue or black Cheviot, slightly soiled, well made and lined, sizes 14 to 19, worth $5.00, at..... $2.24

YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS, in light tan Covert cloth, in long or medium lengths, well made and lined throughout, sizes 16 and 17; worth $5.00, at..... $2.98

MONDAY, 9 to 12:

2,000 BOYS' ODD KNEE PANTS, in heavy ribbed drab Corduroy, just the thing for school wear, sizes 4 to 15, worth 50c, at..... 19c

MONDAY, 9 to 12:

Women's 25c ribbed fleeced Balbriggan Vests or Pants, 9 to 12 only..... 16c

MISSIONARIES UNDER CHARGE

Strange Story Told by Secret Report About Their Late Doings in China.

SEQUEL OF BOXERS' WAR

Said to Have Led Soldiers to Sources of Loot and to Have Bought Ill-Gotten Gains With Checks on Home Societies.

By J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 29.—This week has been almost completely taken up with an incident which would make us forget serious matters if it were not, perhaps, destined to become itself a serious matter. This is the Voyron report, written by Gen. Voyron, who was in command of the French contingent in the international expedition against the Chinese boxers nearly three years ago.

Last year it became rumored in French political circles that missionaries had played a singular role in the scenes of pillage which followed the victory of the allied forces over the Chinese, and which, for that matter—let us say it without pride—are classic, for they have been the accompaniment of every European expedition in China, and memories of them justify to a certain degree the hatred and distrust which the Chinese feel for Europeans, whom they term "the devils of the west."

It was told that the missionaries had led the soldiers of their respective nations to places containing articles worth stealing and had then purchased the booty, paying for it by means of checks drawn in the usual fashion by the missionaries in China on their establishments in Europe.

As at the time the government was drafting the bill dealing with the religious orders with which the missionaries are connected, and as the debate was growing heated, it was natural that efforts should be made to elucidate this affair, with the object of discovering weapons in favor of the bill and arguments against the missionaries. Requests were made, therefore, for the publication of the Voyron report, which supposedly confirmed the reports unfavorable to the missionaries.

But M. Waldeck-Rousseau, a statesman, was in power. He replied from the tribune to the people who demanded the publication of the Voyron report:

"Gen. Voyron has written 'confidential' on this report. I cannot, therefore, publish it, and what is more, I will not."

People were, perforce, satisfied with this reply.

However, M. Waldeck-Rousseau retired, and the question of the missionaries came up again before the buget committee, which had to discuss the annuities granted to the missions in the far east. The reporter of this committee, M. Dubief, asked M. Camille Pelletan to communicate the Voyron report to the committee; and M. Camille Pelletan did not intrench himself, as M. Waldeck-Rousseau had done, behind the word 'confidential,' written by Gen. Voyron on the envelope of his report, but communicated it to M. Dubief. This is the scandal which has taken up the week.

It may be that they will succeed in forcing M. Pelletan to separate from his colleagues. That would be the beginning of a ministerial break-up of which none could foresee the finish, for the situation is favorable for the formation of a new ministry, owing to the activity of the Nationalists, who possess more than one conscious or unconscious accomplice among the Republicans, and especially owing to the budgetary difficulties of every description which make the balancing of the national ledger for the coming year a matter of extreme difficulty.

All the elements of a long drawn out ministerial crisis are there. This annoying episode of the Voyron report might prove to be the cap which would cause them to explode.

ESCAPED DEATH BY RUNNING THROUGH SHOWER OF HOT SAND.

Mrs. Juan F. De Maldonade and Her Daughter, Anita, of Media, Pa.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

MEDIA, PA., Nov. 29.—Mrs. Juan F. De Maldonade has written to her family here a graphic account of her desperate efforts which succeeded to save the lives of herself and her little daughter, Anita, when the reign of terror caused by the eruption of the Santa Maria volcano drove them from their home at Elinitza, in Guatemala. Although Mrs. De Maldonade was ill she had to leave her residence, the doors of which were crushed in by a torrent of hot sand six feet high, and run through the hot sand to Queyeito, where she now is. Mrs. De Maldonade was before marriage Miss Fannie Carey, a Media society woman.

RUSSIA MUST PAY INDEMNITY FOR SEIZING AMERICAN SEALERS

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

THE HAGUE, Nov. 29.—Prof. Asser, the Dutch jurist, who has been arbitrating the claims of American sealers for the seizure of their vessels by the Russia ngoverment about 10 years ago, has delivered his award in favor of the United States. He appraises the damages in the case of the American schooner C. H. White at $32,444, in the case of the James Hamilton Lewis at $28,588, the Kate and Anna at $1,488 and the Cape Horn Pigeon $38,750.

The case of the James Hamilton Lewis is governed by the same decision, while in the case of the Cape Horn Pigeon Prof. Asser, in fixing the damages of $38,750 and the interest at 6 per cent, held that the general principle that damages should include the prospective profits of which the victim had been deprived, applied equally to international litigation.

In the case of the Kate and Anna the arbitrator decided that the captain could have continued seal hunting, and that therefore Russia was not responsible for the prospective profits.

Both the James Hamilton Lewis and Kate and Anna are given 6 per cent interest on the amount awarded.

WARWICKSHIRE BAZAAR.

A Number of American Society Folk Promise to Take Part.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—A number of Americans have promised to take part in the forthcoming Warwickshire and Country bazaar, which takes place next month. Mrs. Joseph H. Choate and Mrs. Dudley Leigh have both promised to open it on different days, while the duchess of Somerset will officiate on the third day.

Stallholders will include Lady Craven, Lady Violet Finch and Lady Anne Murray. Lady Gwendoline Petre was to have had a stall, too, but, of course, owing to the death of her husband, she will be unable to take it.

More Honors for Tower.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The czar has conferred the grand cordon of the St. Alexander Newysky order on Ambassador Tower, and the French government has made Mr. Tower a grand officer of the Legion of Honor, for his book on the marquis of Lafayette in the American revolution.

Strike Ties Up Steamers.

MARSEILLES, Nov. 29.—Work at the quays is at a standstill owing to the strike of the stokers and 29 steamers lie deserted at their docks. Crews of steamers which have arrived at various ports of France from Marseilles have left their ships in sympathy with the strikers at Marseilles.

To Equip an American Church.

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—The Rev. Mr. Dickie, pastor of the American church here, sails for the United States today to secure a library and other things for the new church, which he is completing at a cost of $100,000. Emperor William inquired about the church when Mr. White, the retiring ambassador, had his farewell audience with his majesty, and said he would attend its dedication.

MAD MULLAH READY TO WHIP THE BRITISH

ADEN, ARABIA, Nov. 29.—A special dispatch from Garrerd, Somaliland, dated November 26, announces that the Mad Mullah recently sent into the British camp the train of supply camels captured from Col. Swayne's column. He was careful to render all the stores unfit for use and accompanied his present with a defiant message promising to whip the British whenever they were ready to risk a second defeat.

Safe Blowers Secure $3,000.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., Nov. 29.—Safe blowers made a successful raid last night on the state bank at Stanford, a village 10 miles southwest, and $3,000 was taken. The thieves escaped.

REICHSTAG IN FERMENT.

President Again Closed the Sitting Amid Scenes of Disorder.

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—In the reichstag today Herr Barth alluded to Herr Richter as having formerly participated in the tariff bill obstruction. He is a traitor to the minority; cried Herr Bebel, whereupon Herr Richter sprang to his feet in a great rage and shouted:

"That is infamous."

The president called Herr Bebel to order and the Socialists, having questioned the presence of a quorum, hastily left the hall and the president closed the sitting.

The ministry is quietly supporting the majority parties in bringing the tariff to a vote without detailed discussion as the rules provide. The cabinet ministers have kept discreetly away from the reichstag during the stormy scenes of the last two days, but Chancellor von Buelow is actively holding conferences with the majority leaders behind the scenes.

Cars for Bicyclists, Not for Dogs.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Though there is no possible hope for dogs, either large or small, being carried on its trains, the Metropolitan company, to satisfy the desires of many passengers, is disposed to run two trains in the early hours of Sunday mornings in which cyclists are to be permitted with their machines.

Santos-Dumont Again in Favor.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—(Copyright Cable.)—Santos-Dumont and the Aero club are friends again. Proof of this is that he has accepted an invitation to the club dinner on December 4, together with three other winners of exhibition year medals, namely, Henri de la Vaux, Henri Deutsch and Robert Lebaudy.

MANY UNION MEN ARE BEING DISCHARGED

Western Union Drops Local Employes—Blacklisting Alleged by Men.

Four more telegraphers were discharged by the Western Union Telegraph Company during the past two days. Three men were let out last night and one—Charles Davis, formerly secretary of the local Brotherhood of Commercial Telegraphers, was discharged Friday night.

No reasons were given the discharged men, and as all of them are members of the telegraphic order they attribute their dismissal to this.

New men are gradually drifting into Pittsburgh and are being put to work in the Western Union offices, and it is the prevailing opinion among the operators that the local office has orders to dismiss all members of the union.

The men say this wholesale discharge cannot be made at once because there are not enough new operators in the city to replace them and until the company is assured of men to take their places they will be kept.

It developed yesterday that three out of every four men who have been hired recently by the local Western Union office are members of the telegraphers' order. The company put the new operators to work without asking any questions.

The men who have been discharged here have all been blacklisted, according to the operators' own story, and many of them are having difficulty in getting work in other cities. One of the first men discharged has written an operator in Pittsburgh that he applied for a position in St. Louis and was refused on account of being let out here.

Many of the released operators are being given positions in Pittsburgh. The Postal Telegraph Company is putting as many operators to work as is possible for them to handle, while others are finding employment in local brokers' offices and with the steel companies and pipe lines.

Despite the fact that the Western Union is letting out men quite frequently the local union is growing rapidly and many new members have been enrolled in the past three weeks.

HANDY THING TO HAVE.

Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph Get Out an All-Night Car Schedule.

For the convenience of those whose business or employment compels them to use the various lines of street cars between midnight and morning The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph have issued a small booklet containing the night car schedules. Its arrangement shows the arriving and departing hours on all the lines, and it can be relied upon as the data in it is official. Its value can be seen at a glance by those who are compelled, or who of their own accord wish to use the all-night cars.

The booklet can be secured at the information bureau of the Philadelphia Company, No. 621 Wood street, or at the business office of The Pittsburgh Gazette and The Chronicle Telegraph, in Fifth avenue.

GEN. LEW WALLACE ONLY HAS BAD COLD

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Nov. 29.—The reports that have gone from this city to the effect that Gen. Lew Wallace is seriously ill are unwarranted. In riding to his country home early in the week, Gen. Wallace contracted a severe cold which developed an ulcerated tooth. The ailments combined to keep him in bed over Thanksgiving, but he is greatly improved.

GERMANY NEEDS MORE CRUISERS

Wanted Especially for Service in South American Waters.

NO TRACE OF JINGOISM

Statement Issued in Berlin Points Out the Necessity of Protecting German Trade in the Western Hemisphere.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Nov. 29.—The German Fleet society, to which Emperor William and nearly all the cabinet ministers, naval officers and others high in the government service belong, has sent its several members, through the society's monthly publication, a statement of the considerations which make necessary the building of more cruisers for service abroad, especially in Central and South American waters.

The communication deals with German trade relations and goes seriously into the amounts of the present capital invested and the future possibilities. It does not contain the least trace of jingoism, but concludes with a carefully phrased paragraph, saying that "Germans must make up their minds whether the business already created shall be protected and extended or permitted to languish. If the former alternative is accepted, the navy must be increased by sufficient cruisers to adequately protect trade."

Concerning the extent of German interests in Venezuela, the communication says they amount to an aggregate of $50,000,000, of which, roughly speaking, $15,000,000 is invested in railroads, and $12,500,000 to $15,000,000 in plantation and productive works. The remainder is engaged in trade and in the handling of German goods.

To Remain Indefinitely.

With the German cruisers Ariadne, Amazone and Niobe going out about December 10, Germany will have seven vessels in the West Indies. According to present arrangements, so far as can be learned, the stay of all the vessels in those waters is indefinite. The marine ministry does not indicate what disposition will be made of the squadron after the settlement of the Venezuelan controversy, but it is not unlikely that two cruisers will be sent to the Pacific coast, where the German flag has not been for some time.

A large delegation of farmers, under the auspices of the German Agricultural society, is going to the United States in April for a three months' tour, studying American agricultural methods. The German embassy at Washington negotiated the affair with the agricultural department, which will furnish a guide during the entire trip. His expenses will be defrayed by the Germans. The trip includes stops at Baltimore, where special attention will be given to dairy farms, and Washington, where the agricultural department will be exhaustively studied.

The German agricultural society, though a private organization, has taken the United States agricultural department as a model, and is trying to do in Germany many things which the department does in the United States. After leaving Washington the industries of West Virginia will be examined, and then the horse-breeding and tobacco-growing industries of Kentucky will be inspected. The tourists afterwards will visit St. Louis, Kansas City and Omaha, where the stockyards will be investigated, and will also inquire into the Nebraska beet sugar industry.

To Cross the Continent.

They will next stop at the irrigating systems of Colorado. From San Francisco the German farmers will go on an excursion to Los Angeles and study fruit farms. They will return eastward via Tacoma and see the wheat farms of the Dakotas and Minnesota. Later they will visit the Chicago slaughter houses and grain elevators, after which the Germans will be shown the beet root industry of Michigan. A number of agricultural experiment stations along the route will be examined.

The travelers will embark for home at New York on June 30. The German Agricultural society's board of managers will be represented on the trip by Baron von Wallenberg-Pashaly. Besides a number of important agriculturalists, the party will include a dozen students of the Berlin Agricultural institute, who will take the trip at their own expense, regarding the knowledge to be gained as a valuable investment for the future great farmers of Germany. Dr. Gerber, the agricultural attache of the German embassy at Washington, will accompany the delegation.

There is a great rush here of farmers from all parts of the empire to file applications for membership in the delegation, but most of them must be rejected as it is regarded as impracticable to do good work if the party exceeds 30 or 40.

The society has just completed an immense building here, costing over $250,000, in which will be installed the new bureau to be founded upon the researches made during the trip to the United States.

IDEAS FOR THE SCHOOLS.

Educator from Massachusetts Gives Pointers to the School Masters' Club.

The School-Master's club held its first session in the Monongahela house yesterday. It is composed of the superintendents and principals of the county. The club enjoyed a dinner and listened to speeches by its members and several guests.

The talking was done by Miss Sarah C. Brooks of the Baltimore Teachers' Training school, Dr. Thomas M. Balliet, superintendent of schools in Springfield, Mass.; Prof. T. B. Noss of the state normal school at California, County Superintendent Hamilton, Supt. Andrews of Pittsburgh, Supt. Morrow of Allegheny, Supt. Ritchie of McKeesport and Supt. Lamb of Braddock.

Dr. Balliet said that the central board of school controllers in Pittsburgh is too large. He advocated a board of not more than 15 members, elected by the people at large or appointed by the recorder. He spoke in favor of the institution of a separate high school for pupils who intend to attend college or university. This would greatly cheapen the university education and thus advance the general educational standard of the country.

Prof. Noss advocated higher salaries for teachers and Supt. Hamilton urged the expenditure of more money on the country schools. He said that most teachers came from the country schools and asked all those who had been educated in the country to raise their hands. Nearly all hands were raised.

Mark Twain's Niece Married.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Miss Julia Oliva Langdon, daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Charles J. Langdon, and Edward L. Loomis, vice president of the Lackawanna railroad, were married at the home of the bride in this city tonight. The bride is a niece of Mark Twain, who was present.

BEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD.

Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros., Schomacker, Haines & Co., Kingsbury, Schubert pianos. Sold only by W. F. FREDERICK, 333 Smithfield street. Entire building. G. Schroeder, manager. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Reasonable prices.

BALFOUR PERSEVERES FOR EDUCATION BILL

Defeat After Defeat in By-Elections Disturb Him Not as Power Remains.

By HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Among the many peculiarities of this extraordinary session none is more remarkable than the fact that the house of commons was engaged on Wednesday in revising a clause which was passed through committee last July. The occasion, it need hardly be said, was the report of the education bill, and the subject was the popular control of sectarian schools assisted by the rates.

Since the ministerial majority decided in the summer that the representatives of county and parish councils or of town or urban district council in the management of such schools should be as one to three of the ecclesiastical managers, a great deal has happened. One by-election after another has condemned the government, until in the ultima thule of the British islands, Orkney and Shetland, their candidate has been left with scarcely any support at all.

But Mr. Balfour sticks to his point, and, though his loyal followers have dwindled to an extent which in the ordinary relations of parties would mean defeat, he has sufficient margin to carry him through.

The customary guillotine did not fall on Wednesday night. Here was a fair opportunity for argument on both sides, yet, although ministers were pressed from behind as well as from before to make some reasonable concession to the Liberals and non-Conformists, they made none, and the clause remained as it was.

By a rather unfortunate coincidence, the secretary to the board of education, Sir William Anson, an able and competent man, represents the University of Oxford in parliament, and is, therefore, at the mercy of the clerical vote. So, too, is that singular politician Sir John Gorst, who has only become faithful to the government since he ceased to be a member of it.

Two attempts were made on Wednesday to amend the management clause. It was proposed first to reverse the propositions to the secular and ecclesiastical managers; secondly, to give the local authority the entire control in a district where there was but one elementary school. The latter proposal would not altogether have removed the grievance of the non-Conformists, for their chief practical complaint, apart from general principles, is that thousands of them are forced by law to send their children to schools controlled by the Church of England.

MARY'S NERVE FAILED.

She Ran Away on the Morning Set for Her Marriage.

Mary Rovosky ran away from her boarding house in Benton avenue, Allegheny, yesterday morning, taking all her clothes with her, while the man she was to marry at 7:30 o'clock waited with the guests at Liberty hall, in Kerr street, Woods Run.

Mary had promised to marry Michael Palvoskey, a McKeesport bartender. Michael hired an orchestra and Liberty hall, and invested a considerable sum in Mary's trousseau. A big feast had been prepared and a hundred guests had assembled. But Mary never came, and when the impatient groom-elect sent to her boarding house he was notified that Mary had slipped away.

SAVED FROM FLAMES.

Neighbors Rescued Mrs. Faber from Roofing of Burning House.

Mrs. Jennie Faber, living on the Butler pike, Shaler township, was yesterday rescued unconscious from the roof of her home, which burned to the ground, causing a loss of $9,000.

Mrs. Faber awoke yesterday morning to find her house afire and on going into the hall discovered that there was no chance to escape but by the window. Getting out on the roof of the porch she was overcome by the smoke and lay there unconscious for some time. Neighbors saw the burning house and went to her assistance. Charles Davidson and J. Wiggins took Mrs. Faber from her perilous position and managed to save the insurance papers.

WANT NUMBER REDUCED.

Pittsburgh Teachers Ask Only Thirty-Five Pupils to Room.

The closing session of the Pittsburgh teachers' institute, held yesterday in Shriners' hall, was largely attended. The Rev. J. S. Nichols offered the opening invocation and was followed by Miss Kate M. Lytle, who gave two vocal solos.

The speakers were Miss Sarah C. Brooks of the Baltimore Training school and Supt. Thomas M. Balliet of Springfield, Mass. Miss Brooks spoke on "How to Tell a Story." Supt. Balliet on "Habit." A resolution was passed and will be presented to the central school board asking that the number of pupils in one room be limited to 35, instead of 40.

TWO BRILLIANT MATCHES COMING

Count Reginald Ward's Sister Soon to Wed Captain Blackbun-Tew.

WILL LIVE IN AMERICA

The Dowager Lady Bulkeley to Become the Bride of Benjamin Guinness—Blaze of Jewelry in the Lace of a Trousseau.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 29.—It has been many long days since such elaborate preparations have been made for an Anglo-American wedding as are under progress for the marriage of Alice Ward, sister of Count Reginald Ward, and Capt. Blackbun-Tew. The ceremony is to take place at one of the fashionable churches in Sloane square on Wednesday, after which Count Ward will hold a big reception at Hyde Park hotel. He has also arranged to turn over his estate near Twickenham, Gulliver park, to the young couple for their honeymoon.

Miss Ward's trousseau is being made entirely in Paris. Her wedding gown is one of the most marvelously beautiful dresses London will have seen in a good while.

An interesting engagement is that of Benjamin Guinness and Miss Bridget Bulkeley. The bride-elect is the daughter of the Dowager Lady Bulkeley, sister of Sir Richard Williams Bulkeley, and niece of Evelyn, Duchess of Wellington. She is a tall, graceful girl, with wonderful eyes and pale, clear complexion. Benjamin Guinness belongs to Lord Iveagh's family and has a comfortable fortune. The wedding is fixed for next month.

It is said the young couple are going to live the first four years after their marriage in America. Mr. Guinness has a good deal of business there which is likely to prove remunerative.

Weddings nowadays are not what they were a few years ago, when the bride seldom wore anything in the way of jewels. At a fashionable wedding this week the bride's dress was entirely veiled in rare old lace, and as she walked up the long pathway to the door, the dim light turned the front of her dress into a perfect blaze of diamonds. In the lace at her neck was an enormous diamond spray, while her necklace and pendants and the brooches on her corsage were of unusual brilliance. Her chaplet of orange flowers was fastened with a diamond and ruby brooch.

Lady Bache Cunard, who has returned from America, is making a round of visits among her friends. She is one of the most sought-after of the many daughters of America who have made their homes in England.

The duke and duchess of Manchester, at Tanagree castle, Ireland, have been entertaining a succession of house parties. The duke, who is a most enthusiastic automobilist, has had lately two of the latest style machines added to his already large collection.

Some of the most successful shooting parties given in Scotland this year, took place at Balmacan, where, except during the London season, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin live now almost entirely. The building has been turned into a veritable palace since it has fallen into their hands. Recent guests include the earl and countess of Craven, the countess of Cromartie, Maj. Blunt and Mr. and Mrs. Ballee Douchfour.

American-born women have been very prominent in recent social happenings. Mrs. Arthur Paget gave a dinner for the Grank Duke Michael. The Countess Torby, the duke and duchess of Devonshire, Princess Orloff, Lord and Lady Lurgan and Lord and Lady Mar were among the guests.

It is now said that England's two most beautiful duchesses, their graces of Marlborough and Portland, accompanied by their respective husbands, will travel to India on the same steamer. Both are remarkably tall and graceful and are sure to attract much admiration in India, as they did when they supported Queen Alexandra at the coronation.

They are, I understand, to wear at the durbar the same gowns as those they appeared in at the coronation, and the Portland diamonds and Vanderbilt pearls will compare favorably with the gorgeous jewels of even the princes of the land of jewels.

At a recent dance at Oxford the duke and duchess of Marlborough brought a party from Blenheim, including Lord and Lady Edward Churchill, Lady Nora Churchill and Lady Lilian Grenfell. The duchess of Marlborough, whose health seemed quite restored, and who danced several times, looked charming in a gown of ivory satin embroidered with pink orchids and foliage, and wearing diamonds, amethysts and the famous rope of pearls.

The duke and duchess of Marlborough were among Lord and Lady Howe's house party to meet King Edward.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

GREAT BRITAIN NOT LIKELY TO GET THE INTERNATIONAL AUTO RACE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Prospects for holding next year's automobile race for the Coupe Internationale in Great Britain do not appear any brighter. It is becoming more and more probable that the event will be run in conjunction with the Paris-Madrid contest.

With regard to the proposed course in Ireland, Count Zborowski, secretary of the Automobile club of Great Britain, has discovered a circular route of about 50 miles which, although not ideal, would be quite practicable. A telegram has been received, however, from the Automobile club of France that they could not agree to race over a course of such short radius.

Efforts will be made to find a suitable road in Ireland, 94 miles long, as the rules provide. The race may be run backwards and forwards over a course of not less than that distance.

The British Automobile club has decided to nominate two Napier cars out of three as representatives of England. With regard to the selection of the third car, it has been decided to hold an eliminating test on April 30, to be run in Welbeck park or some other available course.

In order to prevent attempts at cheap advertisement by companies which have no serious intentions of competing, a deposit of $2,500 will be required, and if the entered car is not at the appointed place at the date named the deposit will be forfeited.

CLOTHING ON CREDIT

EASY TERMS--$1.00 to $2.00 EVERY TWO WEEKS.
THE HOUSE THAT GUARANTEES SATISFACTION.

WE HAVE MADE THE HIT OF THE SEASON

With Our Original Styles, Our Low Prices and Our Easiest On Earth Credit Terms.

We have found the way to success is through the straight path of square dealing, and we have built up and established the largest Credit Clothing House in America by this method.

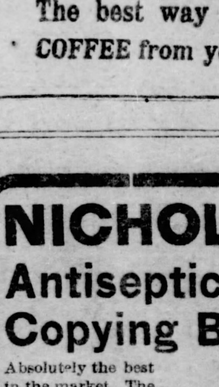
WE SELL ONLY

The most reliable makes of ready to wear clothing. Every garment sold by us warranted to give satisfactory wear and to fit equal to made to order clothing.

IF YOU BUY IT OF US

It must be right or we will make it so.

READ ABOUT OUR IMMENSE ASSORMENT:



5000	Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats	$4.90	to	$25.00
5000	Ladies' Suits	9.50	to	27.50
5000	Ladies' Skirts	2.75	to	18.75
2000	Ladies' Capes	2.90	to	22.50
2000	Fur Scarfs	2.65	to	19.00
2000	Silk Waists	4.50	to	12.75
2000	Trimmed Hats	3.25	to	11.50
5000	Men's Overcoats	6.50	to	25.00
5000	Men's Single and Double-Breasted Suits	6.90	to	22.50
2000	Men's Trousers	2.25	to	6.50
2000	Boys' Overcoats	3.90	to	12.75
2000	Boys' Suits	3.25	to	14.00

UNION CREDIT CLOTHING CO.
OVER 322 FIFTH AVENUE
OVER PITTSBURG POST.

One way of selling SATISFACTION

The best way is to get SATISFACTION COFFEE from your grocer. They all sell it.

SAM. F. SIPE

Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, Pearls, Turquoise and Opals.

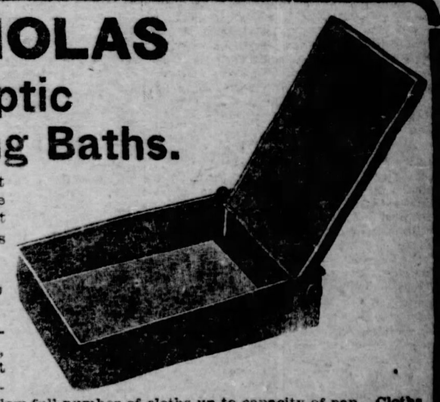
Loose and Mounted, in Endless Variety, at unequaled prices — One profit from cutter to consumer.

SCHMIDT BUILDING,
Second Floor.
339 FIFTH AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH.

OPEN EVENINGS.

DIAMONDS

NICHOLAS Antiseptic Copying Baths.



Absolutely the best in the market. The ONLY bath that makes perfect copies sure.

Made of Sheet Steel, Impervious to Rust.

The stone is perfectly antiseptic, cloths cannot get sour or rancid. Cover adjustable to allow full number of cloths up to capacity of pan. Cloths are of finest material, finished with selvage edge to prevent raveling.

OUR GUARANTEE.

If the bath does rust, or if the stone breaks from any other cause than being hit violently or by dropping on the floor, we will replace with a new one at our expense.

OUR PROPOSITION.

To equip your office with any size bath and any number of cloths on ten days' trial. If at the end of that time you are not entirely satisfied drop us a postal card and we will have same removed without expense to you.

PRICES.

No. 1, 10x12, with 1 dozen Cloths, will hold	36 Cloths	each	$4.50
No. 2, 10x14, with 1 dozen Cloths, will hold	48 Cloths	each	5.00
No. 3, 11x15, without Cloths, will hold	100 Cloths	each	7.00
No. 4, 12x18, without Cloths, will hold	200 Cloths	each	8.00
No. 0, 10x14, without Cloths, will hold	200 Cloths	each	7.00

A. W. McCLOY & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS,
636 LIBERTY STREET.

NO HAND LIFTED TO SAVE THIS WORK OF NATURE

(Photographed by a Gazette Artist.)

The Giant's Face on the Bluff at McKees Rocks.

New Yorkers quickly called a halt some years ago on the disfigurement of the palisades on the Hudson river, and through their efforts those lofty pinnacles which caused the wonder and admiration of people of three centuries have been jealously preserved. In Pittsburgh, however, no intervening hand has been raised to protect one of nature's masterpieces of sculpture—the giant cliff that rises in majesty from the bosom of the Ohio at McKees Rocks.

The first white men who steered their craft down the river more than 150 years ago were astounded by the giant's face that frowned upon them from the jutting rocks high upon the precipice. A few years later, when the sound of hostile cannon awoke the echoes of the valley, savage warriors engaged in the bloody struggle against the English settlers used the giant's crown as a watchtower, and often held warlike carnival on that solitary rock.

Storm and flood have not altered the massive features which nature carved in the cliff thousands of years ago, but the demolition of the Indian mound and the work of extracting the stone soon will obliterate every vestige of nature's handiwork.

E. J. FRAUENHEIM NOT A CANDIDATE

Declares Himself Out of the Running for the Recordership.

NO DESIRE FOR OFFICE

W. B. Rodgers Again Considered by Leaders of Citizens Party. D. C. Ripley and John F. Steel Not Willing.

The demand of a few of the more radical Democrats for the nomination of a Democratic candidate for city recorder received a decided setback last evening by the following statement from Edward J. Frauenheim of the Twentieth ward:

I am not a candidate for the office of city recorder. While I feel honored by the action of the Democratic executive committee of my ward in suggesting my name and by the offers of support so generously made by my friends throughout the city, yet I feel that there are others who would be able to better serve the interests of the city and of the party in this office.

I have had no experience in the administration of public or political affairs, and have no taste or desire to assume the responsibilities that would attach to the same, and in addition I have private interests and duties which demand all my time.

Under these circumstances I must decline to further consider the use of my name in connection with the office.

Discussions regarding the Citizens party's probable candidate for recorder were resumed yesterday in Thomas S. Bigelow's office, and several leaders were in conference most of the afternoon. The boom for W. B. Rodgers has been resumed, and it is understood now that, under certain contingencies, Mr. Rodgers would be willing to be a candidate.

Mr. Bigelow was asked if Mr. Rodgers had ever categorically refused to be a candidate, and answered: "I have never heard him say he would not accept the nomination." Mr. Rodgers' name was one of the first suggested. It is understood that Mr. Bigelow, W. B. Hays and Secretary J. W. Clark favor Mr. Rodgers.

The name of D. C. Ripley, the glass manufacturer, has been suggested, but Mr. Ripley is decidedly opposed to the suggestion. He remarked yesterday that the affairs of the United States Glass Company took up all his time.

John F. Steel, cashier of the Columbia National bank, is spoken of as a man likely to suit the leaders of the Citizens party. Mr. Steel has signalized himself as a successful administrator of financial interests and is popular. But Mr. Steel is not thinking about the recordership. "It is not in my line," he remarked, when told that his name had been suggested.

HETERODOXY ADMITTED.

Yet the Rev. H. S. Bigelow Will Fight to Retain Church Property.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The Rev. Herbert S. Bigelow, recent Democratic candidate for secretary of state, will not deny the charges to be filed in the common pleas court by Dr. D. T. Gibson Sellew of Newport, Ky., and E. H. Walton, that the Vine Street Congregational church is no longer orthodox. He has directed his attorney to admit the unorthodoxy as a fact, but to make a vigorous resistance to any attempt to take from the church the property given several years ago by Osman Sellew, now deceased, as a parsonage.

Sellew gave two deeds for this property to the Vine Street church. The first was conditioned on the church remaining orthodox, but the Rev. Mr. Bigelow claims the second waived all conditions as to orthodoxy.

Brighton Road Improvement.

The Brighton road improvement bonds, amounting to $147,202, were yesterday transferred to the Allegheny sinking fund. The contractors will next week receive a check for this amount from Controller Brown. The property owners have been given five years to pay the improvement claims.

Resumption of Navigation.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line receiving freight daily for all points west and south to Memphis. Low rates, quick delivery.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 652-654 Liberty st.

Mayor Wright Surrenders.

DENVER, COL., Nov. 29.—Mayor R. R. Wright, Jr., who left the city on November 19, after signing a tramway franchise ordinance, the enactment of which has been enjoined by District Judge Mullins, returned last night and today surrendered himself to answer the charge of contempt of court. He was released on $1,000 bond.

WHAT TWO CENTS WILL PROVE

"I count it one of my lucky days when I first saw your advertisement. It seemed too good to be true, that catarrh could be cured, but I found that your Catarrh Balm accomplished this. I also find that after people have tried Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm they are always pleased with it." E. Hussey, Columbia, Tenn.

"The use of your Catarrh Balm has done me more good that the treatment of two leading physicians of this country." J. L. Carlton, general broker and dealer in stocks, bonds and real estate, 103 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich.

"Have no hesitancy in saying that your Catarrh Balm is a wonderful remedy. Have suffered with catarrh for fifteen years; could get no relief; lost my voice entirely; was also affecting my hearing. Since using your Balm, am cured of catarrh and my voice and hearing have been restored."
Mrs. J. C. Manock, Tulare, California.

A two-cent stamp sent to Pretzinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, O., for a sample, or 50 cents for a full sized jar, will prove that Pretzinger's Catarrh Balm cures when every other medicine or treatment fails. For sale by druggists.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

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BUT only eighty persons can share in these Bedroom Suit bargains. Some of these fine suits we bought below value. A few are close-outs from our own stock—Forty-five patterns in all. Twenty-two of them are sample suits—just one of a kind, with its charm—no one else will have one like it, of the others there are two or three of a kind. The woods are Oak, Mahogany and Walnut. All are made by our regular makers. Rich, dignified styles, fine enough to grace any elegantly furnished home, now priced so low that almost anyone can buy them. The savings run from $8 to $35, and you can pay us all cash or pay by the week. Such a chance comes but once in years.

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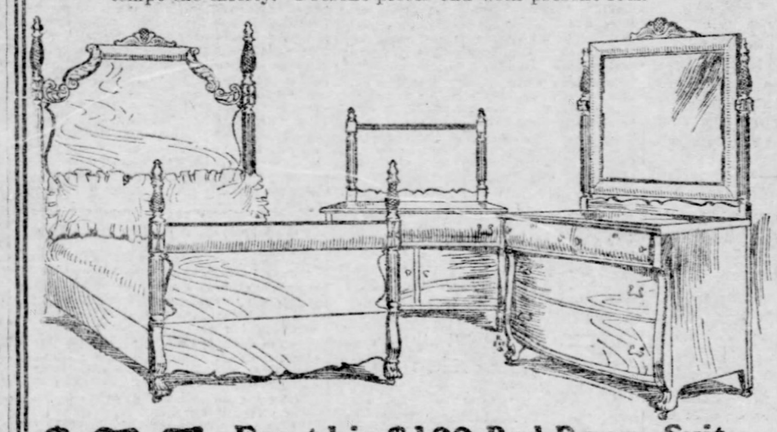
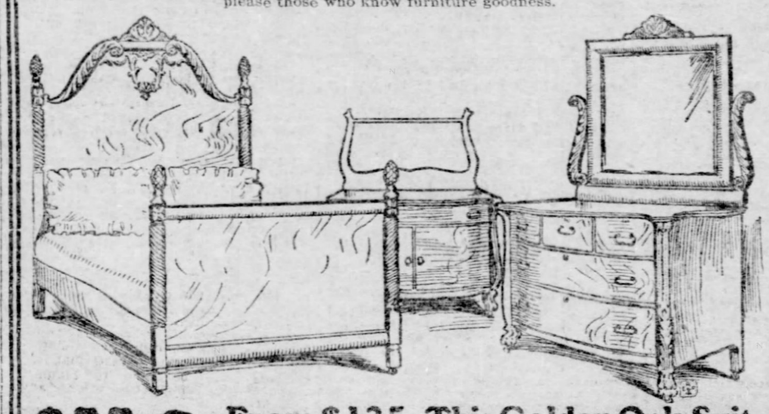
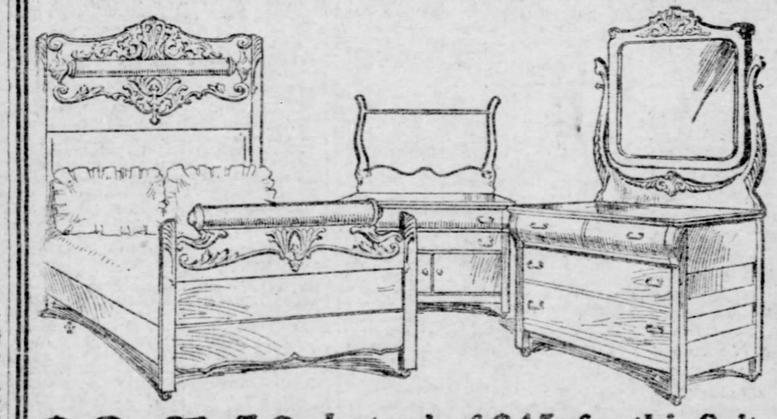


$75 For this $100 Bed Room Suit
A unique design with high-post Bedstead. The wood is finest quartered oak, finished golden, rubbed and polished by hand. French bevel mirror. Swell drawer fronts—top drawers lined with Bird's-Eye Maple. Claw feet. $100 quality throughout. A suit that will please those who know furniture goodness.



$110 From $135. This Golden Oak Suit
A suit that will add artistic richness to any bedroom. Only the choicest quality of quartered oak stock enters into its construction. Carvings are rather heavy, but clear cut and chaste. Rope turned posts on bed are surmounted with carved pine cones. French bevel mirror. Serpentine bases. Swell drawer fronts.



$37.50 Instead of $45, for this Suit
This is just one of the good values you'll find here in Suits at the middle prices. The wood is selected oak, finished golden, carvings are very deep. Full roll cap on foot and across headboard. Roll fronts on top drawers. French bevel pattern mirror.

A Little Talk About Our Carpet Department

If you'll try to match the values we're giving, you'll understand why this department is busy week in and week out. Everything we sell is not better than you may find elsewhere, for there are some staple things that you'll find in every store, but there are many things here other stores do not have, and the prices are less.

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They'll withstand the hardest wear in the home or public place. Yarns are worsted and twisted very hard, making a compact fabric that is not easily crushed. Colors are so set that they are practically permanent. They retain original luster even under hard usage.

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Good, heavy Ingrains at 35c a yard; some full Extra Super Ingrains — every thread wool — at 65c. Strictly wool face Tapestry Brussels Carpets as low as 50c a yard.

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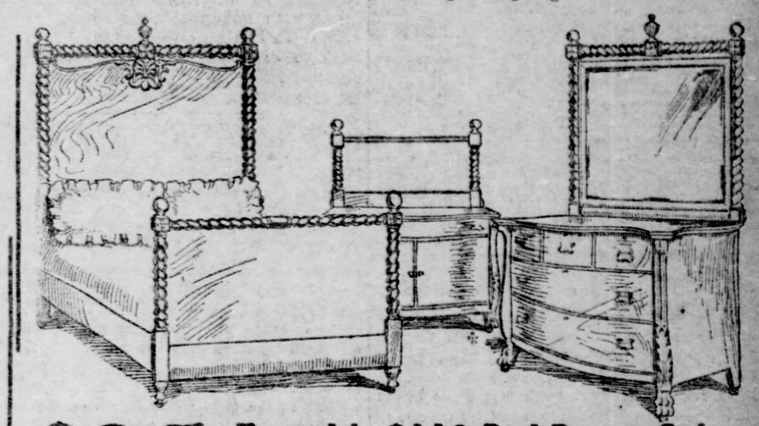
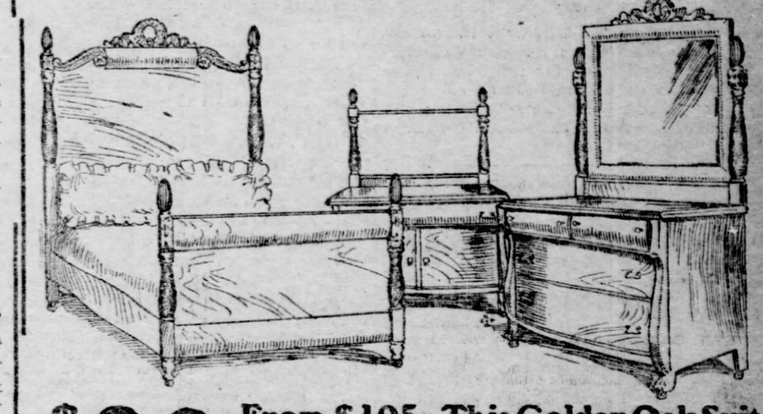


$85 For this $110 Bed Room Suit
A suit that will please those who are conservative in the style and character of their homefurnishings, and one that age will not deteriorate in your appreciation. Hand polished quartered golden oak. Fine rope turnings. Swell drawer fronts and serpentine base on Dresser and Washstand. French bevel mirror. Claw feet.



$80 From $105. This Golden Oak Suit
The rich appearance and good quality of this suit cannot be expressed in a pen and ink illustration. The fine quartered oak, joinery and polished golden finish are perfect. Hand carved ornaments and posts. Large French bevel mirror, set in a heavy frame. Cast brass colonial drawer pulls.

$85 Instead of $110 for this Suit
A practical suit. Massive, yet refined in design. Rich in every detail. The very large French bevel pattern mirror, set on a two-drawer French base is a pleasing feature. Wood is quartered golden oak with an abundance of good carvings and hand polished. A good value even at the regular price.

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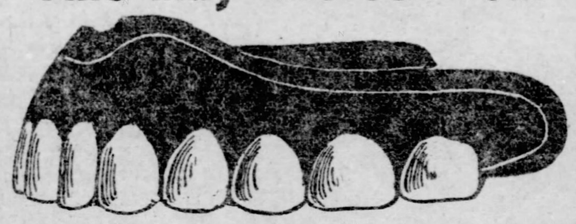
This May Interest You.



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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1902.

SEVENTY-TWO PAGES

It is somewhat amusing to read that William J. Bryan has been advised by a number of ready writers that the Commoner is not a success as a political journal, but that there is a great future for it if Mr. Bryan will devote it to the interests of agriculture. We do not know that Mr. Bryan is any better farmer than politician, but it is sure that he cannot go much further in the wrong direction as an agricultural editor than as a political prophet and mentor. The Democratic party has steadily lost ground since he became the dominant influence in its leadership and direction, but agriculture is less likely to suffer from his advice, because less likely to act on bad advice, or to continue acting on it. However, Mr. Bryan may really know more about the growing of wheat than he does about the relations of the bushel of wheat and the silver dollar to each other, and may succeed as the editor of a journal for farmers.

It is interesting to learn as the year 1904 approaches, that the condition of former President Cleveland improves. Mr. Cleveland is said by a respected Pittsburgher to be in better health than he has been for years, and seems to be growing younger instead of older. Doubtless by the time the Democratic convention meets he will be feeling first rate and fully equal to any demand that it may make upon him. Mr. Cleveand has written more political letters of late than has been his wont, and has made more appearances on political and semi-political occasions during the last year than in any similar period since his retirement from the White House. This may be all due to the mellowing influences of time and improved health, and to the humanizing associations of Princeton and a rosebud garden of girls and a boy, but, nevertheless, it is not to be overlooked that "hope springs eternal in the human breast," that real Democratic leaders are fewer since November 4 and that Mr. Cleveland is aware of this latter fact.

While Mr. Cleveland is more in the public eye just now by his own choice than we have been accustomed to during the prevalence of Bryanism in Democratic councils, it is worth noting in considering his future that his pathfinder failed this year to point him to the White House. Two years before his first election to the presidency Pattison was elected governor of Pennsylvania. Two years before his first defeat for the presidency Pennsylvania elected a Republican governor. Two years before his second election to the chief magistracy of the nation Pattison was again elected governor. Since then we have had two Republican governors, and this year, Pattison, thinking the time again ripe, was a candidate, but was defeated. Two years hence will occur the election for president of the United States, and the rule has not failed that as Pennsylvania votes for governor so the nation votes for president. Is it, therefore, worth while for Cleveland to coquet with Miss Democracy for another indorsement—unless it be that indorsement is all he seeks? Pattison, who has heretofore pointed the way to victory for him, has pointed the other way this time, and all the portents read that Republican victory is sure, with Roosevelt as the standard bearer.

The experience of a United States jury in Pittsburgh suggests that the time is ripe for at least one reform. When juries in the county courts cannot reach a speedy agreement their members are afforded opportunities for rest and refreshment under proper safeguards, but when a jury in the United States court is a long time coming to a conclusion it is treated much worse than if the jurors had been convicted of crime and were under sentence. As convicts they would have beds of some sort to lie upon and blankets to cover them, but as jurors they must sleep on chairs or on the floor of the room in which they may happen to be confined, if their disagreement and deliberations carry them to the point beyond which the human frame cannot endure without rest. It was bad enough for the jury that was out for 60 hours to miss its Thanksgiving dinner, but that was only a small part of its sufferings. It is not a criticism of the court to say such things ought not to be, for if the court could order it we do not doubt that United States juries would be as well treated as Allegheny county juries. The court, we know, is humane and well disposed, and we feel sure will join with us in a plea to the department of justice for something different and better. It is surely not the intent of the law that jurors to whom grave interests are committed should be coerced through suffering into rendering a verdict that they cannot reach by a clear-headed analysis of the evidence. The justice of a verdict that might be reached by 12 worn-out men would be open to suspicion to say the least. It is time for this reason and as a matter of mere humanity to reform the United States jury system in ths particular.

While the United States was mulcted for damages by King Oscar of Sweden in the Samoa arbitration matter, the score is balanced by the circumstances that citizens of the United States have had their claims conceded and awards made in their favor in two other recent arbitrations. The first of these was known as "the religious fund case," the claim being made by Catholic church authorities of the Pacific coast against the republic of Mexico for a share in moneys bequeathed to religious use in the days when California was governed by Mexico. The award was made under the provisions of The Hague treaty, and it was the first handed down by that tribunal. The other case in which citizens of the United States had their claims allowed has just been decided against Russia by Prof. Asser, a Dutch jurist, who acted as arbitrator by agreement of Russia and the United States. American sealing vessels had been overhauled by a Russian war vessel outside the three-mile limit. The arbitrator denies the contention of Russia "that a warship of one nation is entitled to pursue beyond the boundaries of its territorial seas a ship of another nation guilty of illegal action within those waters," and decides that "the jurisdiction of the state could not extend beyond its territorial waters except by special treaty." The amount involved is not large, but the principle laid down is important. Altogether the United States has not fared badly in recent arbitrations, even with the decision of King Oscar against it. It is somewhat peculiar, though, that in the Russian case Russia suffered a real injury at the hands of the sealers, but placed herself in the wrong in endeavoring to right it, and that in the Samoan case the United States, while tactically or technically wrong, according to the decision, was unquestionably right from a purely moral standpoint.

A SON OF THE OHIO VALLEY.

In an able article that contained many good points, as well as some not so good, and some altogether bad, the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, some weeks ago, disagreed with the views of a Pittsburgh contemporary concerning the speakership of the Fifty-eighth congress. The Commercial Tribune at that time was wrong in classing Congressman Dalzell among the candidates of "the effete and dying east." It erred first in denouncing the east as effete and dying; second, in attempting to divorce Mr. Dalzell from the west, in which his district has so large a stake; third, in attempting to exclude him from among those whose interest in the welfare of the Ohio valley is a valued possession, and, fourth, in attempting to arrogate to the farther west an exclusive jurisdiction, of which Mr. Burton divests it, over Ohio improvements. We think the Commercial Tribune was quickly convinced of its error, but doubtless now that Chairman Burton of the rivers and harbors committee of congress has spoken, it is sure that it was wrong. "The Ohio river," said the Commercial Tribune, "just now and for all time, is an especial protege of the only part of the country worth living in—the territory west of the Alleghanies, the garden spot of the world, with the Ohio valley as the chiefest attraction of the spot."

There is a good bit of the golden glow of sunset exuberance in this, and it ought to blaze into a conflagration of indignant protest, now that the especial protege for all time of "the only part of the country worth living in"—"the garden spot of the world"—has been told by a son of Ohio that the "chiefest attraction" of the garden spot can't have its appropriation. If, as is believed, Mr. Burton has assumed this attitude to furnish Mr. Cannon, if elected speaker, with a reason for continuing him at the head of the rivers and harbors committee, it really appears as if the Commercial Tribune's confidence in the good disposition of the sons of Ohio and the farther west toward the chiefest attraction of the garden spot of the world had suffered betrayal.

However, it is not yet too late for our contemporary down the river to give consideration to what was told it earlier, that Pittsburgh, which sends John Dalzell to congress, is "in the territory west of the Alleghanies, the garden spot of the world," and that the Ohio river, which ought to be, if it isn't, the especial protege of that whole territory, has its beginning within the corporate limits of the city of Pittsburgh, flowing hence, freighted with the commerce of Pittsburgh, when the stage of water permits, past Cincinnati to the Mississippi. Pittsburgh is concerned in the welfare of the chiefest attraction of the garden spot, from its source to its mouth, and so is John Dalzell. Both will stand with it to a finish and will at no time admit defeat. If a son of the west, in whom the Commercial Tribune reposed confidence, has given its confidence a shock, let it turn to Dalzell. He will give the garden spot and its chiefest attraction all that is their due. Now is the time for an Ohio valley paper to turn in for a true son of the Ohio valley for speaker, so that a congressional committee on rivers and harbors may be appointed that will be favorable to an all-the-year navigable stage of water from Pittsburgh to the Gulf of Mexico. The best way to further Ohio valley improvements is to elect an Ohio valley man speaker of the house. Is the Commercial Tribune with us for Dalzell and the Ohio valley and the best interests of the whole country, east and west, north and south?

IMPORTANCE OF LITTLE THINGS.

That ancient philosopher whose fables have become classic, gave a faithful illustration of the importance of small things in the economy of nature when he described how a lion, caught in the strong meshes of the hunter's net, was liberated by a tiny mouse gnawing the cords that imprisoned him. Today this great nation is struggling with a financial environment that is periodically encountered at this season. Other nations experience the same embarrassment, but not by any means to the same degree. The difficulty is a lack of sufficient currency to meet the demands of business. Financial experts have attempted to explain this recurring conditions by recounting the fact that soon after the harvests money begins to flow west and south to move the cotton and grain, first from the farms to the great elevators and warehouses, thence to the seaboard for shipment to foreign consumers.

But there are other points—millions of them—to which currency begins to flow at this season, and for a purpose equally imperative. One of these points is the top shelf in the cupboard; another is the china vase on the parlor mantel; another the bottom of an old trunk; still another the old stocking in the bureau drawer. In fact the little reservoirs are innumerable and they may be found in every home in every town and city in the broad land. And away out in the country in nearly every farmhouse may be found safely hid away the proceeds of a fat turkey or a young pig. In many instances the accumulation is attended by sacrifices, and also by great secrecy. But on Christmas morning the secret will be out, and the cash hoarded with such care and patience, and which has remained idle for so many days, will be liberated into the usual channels, aiding again the great movements of commerce.

The experts do not take into account these annual drains, because individually they are as insignificant compared with the total volume of currency as the mouse is to the lion. But when each little hoard is multiplied by seventy-seven million, the number of people in the United States, the product is no mean sum. If each one hoar[illegible] only a dollar apiece, that would amount to $77,000,000. If the average was $10 apiece, the aggregate would be $770,000,000, or about one-third of the total of all kinds of money in the country. The other day the secretary of the treasury released $30,000,000 by purchasing government bonds in order to relieve the money market, and the relief was instantaneously felt throughout the United States. Within the next three weeks Santa Claus' partners will release several times that amount, and the money markets of the world will feel the effects.

Americans are liberal spenders when they have the means, and this year when every one willing or able to work has been employed at the highest average wages ever paid, the hoarding and the spending will be greater than ever. Even those who have been educated in the excellent habit of placing their savings in the bank will be drawing upon their accounts, and the demand for cash will reach the maximum within the next week or two. In preparation for this demand the banks will be accumulating currency, but they will quickly receive it back again when the merchant exchanges his goods for the cash of the gift-buyers. During the past few years Christmas has not been so merry with foreigners as with Americans. England had her expensive South African war, Germany had her industrial depression, and France was undergoing the reaction which attends national expositions; but during the past week the foreign financial centers have been feeling the effects of the demand for cash, and it is a reasonable inference that a large proportion of this demand may be set down to the account of Christmas shopping.

THE MAN FOR THE WORK.

It was with regret that people read the statement of Attorney General Knox that he had prepared no bill to be submitted to congress dealing with trusts and combinations. But it is not likely he would do so unless requested by congress or the proper committee of congress. Mr. Knox has a large respect for the proprieties of the situation, and while he felt perfectly free to make suggestions to the people as to the lines on which a law might be framed, he, for reasons of good taste, leaves it to the representatives of the people to take the initiative. The suggestions offered to the people by the attorney general do credit to his head, and so do the considerations that prompt him to go no farther. His head is all rght and so is his heart. The matter is now with the president and with congress. We expect that President Roosevelt will make recommendations to congress in harmony with the expressions of his attorney general, for he is known to think well of them, and we do not doubt that if congress wants the help of the attorney general to give the recommendations effect and force it can be had for the asking. We think that Mr. Knox's assistance ought to be asked, and we believe that it will be. He has clear ideas on the subject and is a master of legal expression. We believe that he can frame a law, if anyone can, that will stand the test of the courts, and no bill ought to be passed at either the short session or the long session that he does not approve in every part.

DRIVING PEOPLE TO DEATH.

There is evidence in the treatment of the Armenian refugees, who fled into Russia, that European nations are not as tolerant of undesirable immigrants as the United States. Russia simply ordered the Armenians to return to Turkey, and a regiment or two of Cossacks were sent to attend to the matter. At the border the unfortunates were met by Turkish soldiers, who turned them back, where the Cossacks again fell upon them. Back and forth they have gone, with the thermometer down to zero, many have perished by hunger and cold and yet the survivors have no asylum. Russia will not permit them to remain on Russian soil and Turkey will not have them back.

This brings to mind again the brutality of Roumanian laws in dealing with the Jewish population. Those laws are intended to drive the Jews out of Roumania. They cannot go to Russia or Turkey, for those countries would treat them as they do the Armenians. The United States is the only asylum among the nations for the oppressed, and hither they come, despite our polite protests. Russia and Turkey, and to a less extent other powers of Europe, take no humanitarian views of immigration. Neither welcomes any foreign peoples, both have adopted most brutal methods to drive out those who cannot be readily assimilated. Under the circumstances, it is small wonder they pay no attention to the polite reminder of our department of state concerning Roumania's violation of the treaty of Berlin. England and Germany make a mild show of interest, having no such crimes charged against themselves, but there is no force to their objections.

Uncle Sam has quite as much as he can attend to regulating the affairs of the western hemisphere and keeping his eye on the orient, where he has large interests. He cannot undertake to secure justice for every oppressed tribe in Europe and western Asia. But he can and does set an international example of humanitarianism, the influence of which may, in time, affect darkest Russia and the unspeakable Turk.

Ambassador White is not the only American diplomat to receive honors. Russia and France have given Ambassador Tower tokens of high esteem.

Quite a number of statesmen will make their farewell appearance at the short session of congress, which begins tomorrow.

If councils want any information from the recorder all they need do is ask for it and they will get it, or something else.

Since glove contests are legal in Kentucky it will not be necessary to start a feud in order to get into a fight.

Uncle Sam has no reason to object to the quality of the arbitration verdicts that come from The Hague.

A blizzard is headed this way from Winnipeg. Winnipeg doesn't believe in a monopoly of such things.

Judge Toney of Louisville has decided that prize fighting cannot be governed by injunction in Kentucky.

With congress in session Washington city hotel keepers will feel that life is again worth living.

When congress assembles it can use the German reichstag as an example how not to behave.

Secretary Moody intimates that the navy can use about 1,300 more officers in its business.

At all events no one accuses any one else of writing T. Roosevelt's messages to congress.

The Shaw resignation rumor has probably gone into its burrow for the winter.

Here's hoping that Senator Tillman will leave his pitchfork at home.

Christ Methodist Episcopal church believes in debtless celebrations.

Good morning! Have you begun to save up money for Christmas?

Congress will soon be subjected to the message treatment.

The Pittsburgh recordership is still looking for a captain.

Message guessers will not have to wait much longer.

The big football games are now all closed incidents.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

THE FEAR OF GOD

By THE REV. W. J. B. DALY.
Assistant Rector St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York City.

He that feareth God, will do good.—Ecclesiastics xv:1.

These words were written in Hebrew 200 years before Christ was born. They mean that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." Fear, as we commonly take it, is considered a disgrace by manly minds, and right here is the truth that upright, courageous men will never do that for which they have fear. The fear of God is based on the soul's duty and responsibility to its creator. If the last spark of dignity and pride is not put out the sinner will be ashamed to meet his fellows, because he is conscious of his disloyalty to the general law of good doing. Sin makes cowards of us all, and hence we fear to meet those whom we know are just, honest, pure, truthful or law abiding. Good men are kings, because they govern themselves. Sinners are slaves, who may always expect the last of the evil, which rules them with merciless tyranny.

Wickedness is evident at every step. We see it ,we feel its effects, we chastise and imprison its patrons; and yet if each creature had the love and the fear of God wickedness could not exist. This proves two things—namely, that since there is so much iniquity men practically forget God, their Creator and Judge, and, second, that each one is bound by the laws of God and neighbor to diminish entirely all personal transgressions. Unhappiness, disgrace, physical miseries, murder and death attach themselves to the man or woman who feareth not God.

Sin puts a veil between us and the Omnipotent Being, by whose will we come and shall also go from out of this world.

All the excuses and plots and effrontery of the unfaithful soul make him guilty even in his own estimation. Whom can the sinner blame? Some other sinner? Alas! this is too often true. But wrongdoing goes higher and blames God for its weakness and loneliness. Say not: "He hath caused me to err, for He hath no need of wicked men," "He hath commanded no man to do wickedly and He hath given no man license to sin." The power for good or evil is within ourselves. In many things of commercial, personal and mental imports we are steadfast. No words, no bribe, no allurement can change our opinions. Since this is so, why not be stubborn against temptations and lawless companions?

Many fancy that they might sin grievously and yet maintain their hope of heaven. They have blamed circumstances for sins, hoped that almsgiving would make up for a bad life, or relied upon future repentance. Promises and resolutions are insufficient, for even with these fresh upon our lips we sin again. They are like the wind blowing against the stream, which seems for a moment to change its course in consequence, but in fact flows down as before. Transgressions blot out our faith, but faith keeps us from transgressions. Our iniquities and ignorance are disgusting to ourselves. No one desires to grow in wickedness, and yet we continue in shortcoming and grievous faults. What do we need? Would miracles help us? If so, we need none beyond those which are evident to every mind. Do we doubt our being, the power and providence of the Infinite God, the rain, the sunshine, the spring or the autumn? Even if one came from the dead, what would it tell? Nothing but this, that you must have the will and the heart to do good.

The sinner's heart is like the rocky shore when the tide is out. The dirty brownish, slimy stones and bowlders of iniquity are manifest in all their ugliness. The seekers for sea growths and sea foods walk in upon the damp clay and sand and leave their foot prints. When God's grace and the fear of God has ebbed away there are those who come and pluck from us the remnant of good and leave the deep impresses of their foul words and wicked deeds. The tide must flow back again in all its fulness before the rocks are hidden and the marks of the visitors can be obliterated. And so, nothing under heaven can bring the soul to its former love and peace but the full tide of God's grace. Love of heaven is the only way to heaven. Those who have turned aside must return, and what shame and sorrow at the awakening! We are in the dark about ourselves. The management of our hearts is quite above us. Like the forlorn Hagar in the wilderness, we must say for consolation, "Thou, God, seest me!" He knoweth whereof we are made and He alone can uphold us. From within ourselves, by His aid, we must work unto nobler things. Let "good deeds, not words and wishes," be the watchword of our warfare.

SAD TRAGEDY IN ONE HUMAN LIFE

Shattered Intellect and Death from a Broken Heart.

"THE death a few days ago of an old man in the insane department at Clairmont recalls a scene so full of pathos that those who saw it can never erase it from their memories," said a Pittsburgher, who with some friends had been discussing the untimely death of Sheriff-elect J. M. Fahnestock.

"While standing in the West Penn depot one day I noticed the approach of a rather enfeebled man, accompanied by a young woman who carried a child in her arms. The old man had in his hand a basket the contents of which were covered by a small white table-cloth. On his face was all look of child-like delight and simplicity. It was evident the old man was starting on an excursion that promised him unusual pleasure. He laughed at the child, cooed to it like one who had done it many times before, and tickled its chubby chin, much to the delight of the little one.

"In watching the old man and his capers with the child I had not noticed the young woman. When I observed her features I was struck by the look of worry and sadness depicted there. The gates were opened, the crowd pushed and jostled in the effort to get on the train. Among the last to pass was the little group I had been studying, and just after two men who had been standing close walked alongside of them, and spoke in friendly manner to the old man. A curious look came over his face, and stopping, he said to the young woman: 'Where are we going?'

"'Oh, just to a little picnic. Come along, papa,' was the gentle answer.

"'I don't want to go to the picnic; I want to go home,' the old man said.

"Using gentle persuasion and telling him in a soft voice in which I thought I detected a little tremor, that they would soon get home, the mother of the child got her father as far as the steps of the coach, when he refused to go further. Finding the pleadings of the young woman of no avail, the two men took hold of the old man and started to force him up the steps. Up one step and he stopped with a weak little whimper like that of a snivelling schoolboy.

"'I want to go home,' he faltered. Then suddenly with the strength of the maniac that he was he threw aside the two keepers. They grappled with him. The conductor and a brakeman came to their assistance. Their combined strength finally placing him in a seat in the coach. After being manacled and bound into the seat he burst into a fit of such impotent weeping that every heart in that coach was touched. He was on his way to an asylum. He did not know it, but realized, even in his shattered intellectual condition, that some catastrophe was about to overtake him. Many women left the coach and went as far away as possible. Others wept quietly. In a seat opposite the daughter, with her infant son, sat listening to the pleadings and cries of her father, in her breaking heart unable to find words of consolation. The child, at first clapping its tiny hands in delight, soon perceived, with infant intuition, that its grandpa was distressed, and in sympathy sat up a lusty yell. The men who remained, showed silently their sympathy for the poor girl, for she was very young. Heart tendrils planted years before when the daugher was no older than her child, were being torn and one of life's sad tragedies was passing into its last act.

"Being in the department of charities some days later I met the two guards who had taken the old man to Claremont. From the elder I got this story: 'Jim, whom we took to the farm, was born on the same street as I was in Allegheny, just 52 years ago. We went to school together, started out to make the battle of life the same year. Jim was smart, and after being in the contracting business until five years ago, had plenty of money, and retired. His wife was dead. When his daughter married he persuaded her and her husband to live in his house with him. A child was born to them. Jim was the proudest man in Allegheny. Then his mind began to give away, and one day he became violent and terrified every one in the neighborhood. The doctors said these violent periods were liable to occur at any time. Nelly and her husband were advised to place the old man in an asylum. And after all these years, during which Jim was learning what rewards in comfort his industry had brought, he was to spend his old age in an asylum with a lot of hopeless mental wrecks for companions, while I, who have all my life succeeded only in earning a mere living, was assigned the task of taking my old playmate to the farm.'

"I went away pondering on the strange caprice of fate that so directed events that this thing should be. A week later I visited the insane ward at Claremont and saw the old man sitting at a window gazing out on the beautiful fields and the shining river flowing slowly by. On his face was a look of indescribable yearning. I stood by his side for probably a minute before he noticed me, and then he instantly began pleading that I would take him out of 'this place,' and back to his home and the baby. It touched my heart to see the despairing look he cast at me as I went out and the door was bolted. Now, I see, he is dead ,and I believe his end was caused by a broken heart."

JUST how valuable a gentleman escort can be as a traveling companion was demonstrated last Saturday night at the Union station. The eastern express was just pulling out. Suddenly a stylishly dressed young man rushed across the train shed, grasped the hand rail on the rear car and with a desperate pull landed on the platform with a heavy suit case. Pushing through the coaches he finally stopped beside a handsome brunette well up in the twenties, who was occupying a whole seat.

"Just in time and none to spare," he panted, as he took the proffered seat beside her. "A moment more and I couldn't have got it from the baggage room."

"Oh, I am so glad I left it to you," was the delighted reply. "I had no worry about it at all and had such a nice visit with Fannie in the waiting room. But I was awfully afraid you'd miss the train, you were gone so long. Baggage masters are so stupid anyway."

"This one wasn't, though. He told me to pick it out myself."

"Jolly good of him, I'm sure. I wouldn't have missed it for anything. Just put it over here with my other things and you'll have more room. The rack is full now."

"Oh, it's all right," the chivalrous attache replied, as he pushed the suit case along a little in the aisle.

"But where is it," his companion queried as she peered over at the bulky case. "Where's my package?"

"Package, what package?"

"Why, my package—the one I gave you the check for."

"Why, here it is—this suit case," the obedient servant stammered, as he suddenly got a scent of impending trouble. "I had your check for this."

"But don't you see," the young lady persisted with reddening cheeks, "John Wilson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,' as plain as day on the top of the case and it's all over hotel labels, too. It's all a mistake."

Then seeing the look of dismay that had overspread her benefactor's face she hastened to add:

"It wasn't your fault at all. I should have looked after it myself for I know you had only time to get the tickets. But just think what a fix Mr. John Wilson will be in," she laughed. "He'll get a new pair of slippers that I bought for the dance tonight, mother's spectacles that were at the jeweler's being repaired, a set of furs for Maggie's Christmas present, Brother Tom's calling cards and a box of prize engravings that I got to give my scholars Monday. I had them all wrapped up together at the shoe store and sent down to the station, for I had so much to carry. I'd just like to see our friend John when he opens his package. I really believe we'd better wire back from Sewickley and see if we can't arrange to leave his suit case there, for he may need it."

"ONE OF THE BEST."

This Is the Tribute on the Casket Plate Paid to Col. Ochiltree.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—"Thomas F. Ochiltree. Died November 25. 'One of the Best.'"

This tribute, reflected from the silver plate of the casket, was the only one in words paid to the memory of the famous wit and bon vivant at the funeral services held today in the Church of the Paulist Fathers. But there were flowers which bespoke the affection in which Col. Ochiltree had been held by friends in the four corners of the earth.

From Lily Langtry, on the Isle of Jersey, came a huge bouquet of violets. Baron Lehman, in Germany, expressed his sorrow in a great wreath of roses. The casket was fairly buried beneath other magnificent floral offerings from James R. Keene, the millionaire turfman; Foxhall Keene, Clarence H. Mackey and others.

Requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. John Hughes.

Dr. E. S. Warner.

Dr. E. S. Warner, an old and prominent physician of Pittsburgh, died yesterday at his home, No. 116 Ninth street. Death was due to general debility, resulting from old age. Dr. Warner was born in Baltimore, Md., on October 21, 1821. He was the son of Dr. Elisha Warner, who was one of the first physicians in Allegheny county. He came to Pittsburgh when 16 years old, and had lived here since. He studied his profession at the Cincinnati Medical college and was graduated in 1858. He is survived by his widow and two sons, Dr. R. E. Warner and Lawrence Warner, both of this city.

Miss Anna M. Kennard.

Miss Anna M. Kennard, aged 71 years, died yesterday at the residence of her niece, Miss Beulah Kennard, No. 6015 Howe street, East End. Miss Kennard was born in Philadelphia and lived there until one month ago, when she came here to visit her niece. Miss Kennard was a sister of the late Dr. Joseph H. Kennard of Philadelphia, and of the late Rev. Dr. J. Spencer Kennard of Pittsburgh. Two weeks ago yesterday Mrs. Kennard, the widow of the late Dr. Joseph H. Kennard, died also at the home of Miss Kennard in Howe street. Both deaths were due to heart disease.

Mrs. Eliza Robinson Hunter.

Mrs. Eliza Robinson Hunter, widow of William Hunter, died yesterday at the family residence, No. 1208 Esplanade street, Allegheny. Deceased was born in Pittsburgh 80 years ago, and lived here all her life. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. Elizabeth Leem, Mrs. W. H. Westerman, Mrs. W. J. McKee and Joseph R. Hunter.

Obituary Notes.

Stanley Henderson, a well-known resident of McKeesport, is dead at the home of his father, Robert Henderson.

Nicholas Prim, aged 57 years, an old resident of Millvale, is dead at his home in Maryland avenue. He is survived by his widow and two daughters.

Mrs. Anna M. McMaken, mother of Gen. W. N. McMaken, died suddenly yesterday at Toledo, O., of heart trouble. She was 72 years of age.

Lewis Eisaman is dead at his home in Unity township, Westmoreland county, aged 80. He is survived by three sons, John, Abner and Dr. Ruben Eisaman, of Latrobe, and one daughter, Mrs. L. C. Kuhns.

Should Command Attention.

From the Indianapolis News.

The canteen question will be a difficult one to decide, but it does seem that considerable attention should be paid to the reports of army officers who have been educated by the nation and are supposed to know their business.

He Stands Pat.

From the Kansas City Journal.

It is believed that Senator Hanna has lived down more retirement rumors than any other man in American politics. He stands pat and lets well enough alone.

PERSONALS

The Rev. Dr. Henry H. George, secretary of the National Reform organization, is in Pittsburgh making arrangements for the convention to be held in the First Presbyterian church next Tuesday afternoon and night. Most of the speakers will be local ministers.

It is expected that the Hon. John P. Elkin will be one of the speakers at the banquet on December 13 of the Pittsburgh alumni chapter of the Sigma Chi fraternity. Mr. Elkin is a charter member of the chapter.

Mrs. Kaskel Solomon and Mrs. M. Berk will leave this city Monday evening for New York, where they remain for a week.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Among those at the hotels last night were the following persons from nearby points:

Henry—O. P. Thomas, West Union, W. Va.; W. M. Kennedy, New Salem, Pa.; J. M. Crawford, Parkersburg; P. A. Gibson, Erie.

Newell's—M. Keating, Sistersville.

Griswold—H. Nelson, Youngstown; J. C. Clipton, Johnstown.

Monongahela—J. H. Wurtz, Dawson; John Reed, Reynoldsville; J. A. English, Uniontown.

Duquesne—W. W. Beall, Wellsburg; W. H. Ramsey, Alliance; J. C. Craig, Altoona; John Floyd, Johnstown; H. E. Moffatt, Wheeling.

Lincoln—J. H. Hill, Sistersville; J. H. Williams, New Comerstown.

Victoria—C. C. Meeks, Coshocton.

Seventh Avenue—W. H. Meehland, T. B. Rose, Butler; A. R. Williams, Fairmont.

SEPARATING THE SEXES.

Meetings This Afternoon Under Auspices of Second Presbyterian Church.

A novel pair of religious services will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock, one for men only, with moving pictures of the Ober-Ammergau passion play by Edison's kinetoscope, in the Bijou theater, addressed by the Rev. S. Edward Young, and its counterpart, for women only, at the same hour less than a block away, in the Second Presbyterian church, addressed by Miss Jessie Ackermann, who has just returned from a tour around the world and will speak of "Woman's Chance in America." Only women ushers and singers will take part, and no man or boy above 5 years will be admitted.

No women of any age and no person under 14 years will be allowed to enter the Bijou, extra policemen being stationed at the doors. Pastor Young will speak on "Appropriating Manhood." Benjamin Franklin Butts will sing. The two meetings will adjourn at the same time, to permit those who wish to come and go together to do so. The Bijou meetings have become so overcrowded as to render this step necessary.

Y. M. C. A. IN SESSION.

Over 150 Delegates Attend District Convention at Greensburg.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Over 150 delegates from Western Pennsylvania are in attendance at the annual convention of the Third district of the Pennsylvania Young Men's Christian association. The sessions are being held in the local churches. This morning O. T. Atwater of East End discussed "Athletic Work of an Association." "Gospel Meetings" were discussed by E. W. Horner of Connellsville, and the Rev. M. H. Lichliter of South Fork read a paper on "Social Work of the Y. M. C. A."

M. W. Callender of Pittsburgh, general secretary of the Pennsylvania railroad Young Men's Christian association, told of the good work that is being done in the shops in the district, where short services are conducted during the noon hour.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL.

His Goodby to His Troops to Be Respoken at Fraunce's Tavern.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—In commemoration of Washington's farewell address to his troops at Fraunce's tavern, the 119th anniversary of which occurs on December 4, the woman's auxiliary of the American Scenic and Historic Preservation society will hold "Farewell Thursday" exercises on that day in the historic hostelry.

This is the third memorial reunion that organization has held, and the famous "long room" of the tavern, where the exercises are to be held on Thursday afternoon, will live over again in recollection, at least, the revolutionary scenes. Gov. Odell will deliver the opening address.

FREE CHRISTMAS FEAST.

Victorious Candidates Will Remember Poor of Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Congressman Beidler, Sheriff Barry and Peter Carroll of the Cleveland Transfer Company have decided to give the poor people of Cleveland a grand feast on Christmas. Barry was one of the Republicans who defeated Johnsonism in this county by 7,000 votes this fall. Beidler also won and Peter Carroll cleaned up a fortune in bets on these two candidates.

The trio will give away all the chickens that are necessary to feed the needy ones of this city on Christmas. They figure that it will take at least 1,500 birds, but agree to give 3,000 each, if necessary.

Work in Prothonotary's Office.

Work was begun yesterday upon the remodeling of the interior of the prothonotary's office. The desk and record arrangements will be completely changed and new and improved furnishings will be substituted. The contract amounts to over $60,000.

Transports Home from Manila.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The army transport McClelland arrived today from Manila.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—The army transport Crook arrived last night from Manila.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

The fact that the election developed no promising Democratic candidate for the presidency is considered by the Boston Herald (Ind.) on the whole a favorable circumstance. "Two of the most successful candidates for president known in our politics," it pointed out, "have not been thought of until the nominating conventions which selected them were held. James K. Polk, brought out in this way, defeated the apparently almost invincible Henry Clay, and Franklin Pierce obtained one of the most sweeping victories recorded in the history of the nation. The truth is that the Democratic party is fortunate rather than otherwise in having the full field in its ranks open for the selection of a presidential candidate.

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At the national capital the tariff is a live subject according to the Washington Star, Ind., which says: "The tariff issue will not down. Those men and those newspapers now insisting that the country on the 4th instant voted against revision in any form may themselves be deluded, but they are not deluding the people. They are talking and writing in vain on that subject. * * * * The other proposition is for the familiar mode of procedure. Congress makes up the tariff tax list, and has access to all necessary sources of information on the subject. There is no good reason why the Dingley law should not be revised in the way in which it was framed. Congress at that time gave the country no alarm by addressing itself to a manifest duty. The business interests knew they had nothing to fear from men pledged to protect and familiar with the application of the principle. The same party is in power today and pledged to the same policy. Why therefore should we not go on in the familiar way? What reasonable alarm could any man take whose interests have been promoted by protection? If they no longer need protection why should they longer demand it? If they still need it there will be no danger of their losing it."

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Of the increasing Socialist vote there has been much said. In 1900 the party polled 86,000 votes with Eugene V. Debs as its candidate for president. This year the party vote aggregates more than 400,000 and a good many commentators have taken the view that it is a new political power. The inference does not necessarily follow the fact. It may be noted the Populist party has been disappearing more rapidly than the Socialist vote has been growing. The two do not differ widely. Bryan introduced Socialism into the Democratic platform. A close analysis is likely to show the Socialist vote to come from the former Populists who never assumed formidable numbers.

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A glimpse at the way in which the non-Mormon population of Utah look upon the candidacy of Apostle Reed Smoot is given by the Salt Lake Telegram:

"It is useless to deny that Utah as a state is on trial before the bar of the nation. The Telegram set this fact forth in Saturday's issue, through indisputable evidence in the shape of press comment from all parts of the union. It was news to most of our readers thus to learn that the people of other states were so earnestly concerned about our senatorial contest. The Telegram reproduced but a small proportion of the articles published on the subject—only enough to convey the news and to give a fair idea of what was being said. Following this publication comes now the action of the ministerial association of Salt Lake, protesting in startlingly plain language against the program of our legislature to elect Apostle Reed Smoot. * * * * If these demands are met by a straightforward, unequivocal denial on the part of Mr. Smoot and the incontrovertible proof furnished of the falsity of the charges, then public opinion and public feeling will change and the apostle will be welcomed at Washington. But with the public demand for an answer unsatisfied, and the charges standing unrefuted, it would be the very height of folly to try to make Mr. Smoot persona grata either to the senate or to the people."

Threat of the "Lilywhites."

From the Minneapolis Journal.

The "Lilywhite" Republicans of Alabama and North Carolina resent the appointment of colored men to office by the president and announce that they propose to defeat Mr. Roosevelt for renomination in 1904. If Mr. Roosevelt had nothing more to disturb him than opposition of the "Lilywhites" he need lose no sleep over the outcome of the Republican convention in 1904. Apparently an important function of the southern delegates to the Republican national convention is to make trouble and create scandal. Postmaster Payne's proposition that national conventions should be made up on the basis of the Republican vote, and not on the basis of congressional representation, is one of those dead right propositions which is sure to prevail in time.

IT IS TO SMILE.

Why did you laugh at his joke? It was not funny."

"I know it. But if I did not laugh he would think I did not see the point and would tell it again."—Brooklyn Life.

Struggling Author—I am told you gave that book of mine an awful roast.

Literary Editor—I did. I threw it in the fire.—Chicago Tribune.

"Yes, I walk home every evening now."

"What! Not all the way home from your office?"

"Oh, no, not always. Sometimes my automobile doesn't break down until I'm

LEISHMAN TALKS OF TURKISH LIFE

Great Field Is Open for American Capitalist and Developer.

STONE CASE DISCUSSED

Matter Is Still Unsettled, but Captors of Missionary Were Christians, Not Mussulmans. Minister Will Remain a Week.

John G. A. Leishman, United States minister to Turkey, and a former Pittsburgher, returned to the city yesterday for a week's visit. Mr. Leishman asserts that his visit to America has no international significance and is merely in accordance with his annual custom of returning to his old home for a few days.

"There is a great future for Turkey," said the minister, "and a grand opening for American energy and capital. The country is tremendously rich naturally, and awaits the hand of the developer.

John G. A. Leishman.

Great deposits of iron ore, coal, gold, silver and copper underlie the mountainous districts, of which most are yet untouched.

"The crying needs of the country are railroad and transportation facilities. Those that exist now are scarcely worth mentioning. The trolley road has a great future in the empire also. A few horse-car lines exist in the largest cities, but outside of this, nothing.

Sultan Is Liberal.

"Abdul Hamed II., the present sultan, is friendly to America and is willing to have American money and energy develop the great latent resources of his land. At present the only important line of American imports includes agricultural implements, wind mills and similar manufactures used by the farmer. Little or no railroad equipment has yet been introduced from America, and although we are building a few bridges, the field for American trade in the country is wonderful.

"Personally, the sultan is a very attractive man. His ideas are liberal, and I believe he is willing to grant anything within reason to capitalists who wish to invest their money in Turkey.

"No, there is nothing new in the mission fields. The Stone ransom case is still unsettled, and we are probing the matter. It is hard to fix the responsibility, but I would like to bring out one thing.

"Miss Stone was captured, dragged about the country and held for ransom by Christians, not Mohammedans. She was caught, it is true, within the Turkish border, but her captors were Bulgarians and Greek Catholics.

Missionaries Unmolested.

"To tell the truth, missionaries have suffered little or no harm in the Turkish empire in recent years. Even during the Armenian excitement, the missionaries of America and European nations were generally left unmolested.

"No, I don't believe Christianity is gaining ground fast in Turkey. The Mussulman is very fixed in his beliefs and regards the efforts to convert him with something akin to amused tolerance. The missionaries are doing their work among the Greek Catholics, or people whose ancestors belonged to that faith. They turn a poor Catholic into a Presbyterian, Methodist or Baptist, that is all.

"Now, I cannot say anything about the report that Turkey is arming herself for an uprising in Macedonia. It is a strange thing, however, if a year passes without a demonstration in the Balkans.

"I am always glad to be back in Pittsburgh. It is home to me. It is just as dark and smoky as ever; but I never miss this annual visit."

Mr. Leishman left his wife and daughters in Paris and will rejoin them there in about two weeks, and they will spend the holiday season in the French capital. After his week here, he goes to Washington, where he will remain several days and talk with the president and secretary of state, after which he will sail for France.

GAMBLING RESORTS HAVE OPENED AGAIN

Sporting Fraternity Reaping the Reward for Work During the Campaign.

Gamblers have begun operations in this city again. In spite of the fact that Police Superintendent McAleese has assured the public that the gaming establishments of Pittsburgh are closed, thousands of dollars change hands every night over poker tables in resorts in Third avenue, Market and Diamond streets. Gamblers have been coming to the city by the score during the last two weeks. They have been assured by certain councilmen that Director Leslie will not permit them to be disturbed again.

The police officials deny that the gambling resorts have renewed operations. Policemen and detectives say the gamblers are more active than before the "McAleese crusade" during the summer.

The gambling resorts remained closed until three weeks ago. Just prior to the election the gamblers said they would be permitted to reopen after the election. They had been promised this for the work they put forth for the machine.

Gambling houses in Third avenue, above Cherry alley, have been in full operation. The establishment over the stores at No. 208 Market street is again in operation. Two well-known resorts in Diamond alley have been running for 10 days.

"We gave our money and time during the election for the city machine, and we are now getting our reward," said a well-known gambler yesterday. "We paid a good sum for everything that we are getting from the city and the police department. John McAleese can do us no harm."

PROTESTS FROM BUSINESS MEN

Big Property Interests Involved in Sixth Street Bridge Raising.

SHOWING BY ATTORNEYS

D. T. Watson and W. K. Shiras Give Figures to Capt. Sibert. Pleas of River Men Presented by Able Representatives.

The hearing on the proposed elevation of the Sixth street bridge was opened yesterday morning before Capt. W. L. Sibert, United States engineer, in the rooms of the United States district court, and after a discussion lasting through the day was adjourned until next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

The rivermen and boatbuilders, who are advocating the raising of the bridges, and the business men who are opposing, were both ably represented. Every argument for and against the change was exhaustively discussed. The opponents of high bridges were represented by Attorneys D. T. Watson, W. K. Shiras and T. D. Chantler, and presented a clear case. The special committee appointed by the chamber of commerce was on hand and the city solicitors of the two cities, as well as representatives of councils, attended.

Question of Compensation.

Mr. Watson, representing the bridge company, asked who would compensate the corporation and private property owners for the expense which the raising would necessitate. Capt. Sibert replied that this question probably would be settled by the United States supreme court, and that he did not care to anticipate its action. Attorney Shiras contended that there was no possibility of the Allegheny river ever again becoming an important stream for navigation. He said that the railways had taken away much of its trade and that the natural resources of the upper Allegheny had been drained. He said that in case the volume of trade would make it feasible to navigate the stream, boats could easily be constructed to pass without difficulty under the bridges. In case the bridges should be elevated, he declared, it would be necessary to get possession of the Pittsburgh wharf from Tenth to Fifth streets, which would be utterly impossible, as both city and state would decline to give such privileges.

Magnitude of the Undertaking.

"We have the signature of every business man on Penn avenue, Liberty avenue and Duquesne way between Tenth and Fifth streets in protest against the change," said Attorney Shiras. "The cost of these alterations would not be less than $4,000,000. On the Sixth street bridge alone there are 1,800 cars daily, 2,200 wagons and 36,000 foot passengers. All told over 100,000 people daily use this one great thoroughfare."

It was estimated by Mr. Watson that the value of the property in the downtown section which would be affected by the proposed elevation of the bridges would exceed $20,000,000. An affidavit was presented by Thomas Rodd, chief engineer of the Pennsylvania company, in which he made the statement that in 12 years the navigation of the Allegheny had been interrupted by the bridges but 105 days, or an average of about nine days a year. During these days the river was at flood stage, and in all probability no boats could have plied the stream on account of floating debris which filled the current.

Attorney J. Scott Ferguson made a speech in behalf of the river interests. He stated that the benefits from high bridges would be reaped by the people of the entire valley of the Allegheny, and characterized the opponents as using selfish motives in trying to hinder the projects of the navigators.

Interests of the Two Cities.

Attorneys T. D. Carnahan and C. P. Lang, solicitors for Pittsburgh and Allegheny, said they had attended the meeting to see wherein the cities would be interested in the question of expense which the proposed change in the elevation of the bridges would involve.

Capt. W. B. Rodgers said that no boat could be built which could be used in the successful navigation of the Allegheny while the bridges were allowed to remain at their present height. The boats, he said, should be at least 28 feet high and the lowering of the smokestacks to permit the passing of bridges would be dangerous and impractical. Capt. Thomas M. Rees told all about boat building on the Allegheny and read a long protest against the alleged obstructions. Capt. John F. Dravo talked eloquently in behalf of his fellow-rivermen.

CHANGE OF CLIMATE

Not Necessary In Order to Cure Catarrh.

The popular idea that the only cure for chronic catarrh is a change of climate, is a mistake, because catarrh is found in all climates in all sections of the country; and even if a change of climate should benefit for a time the catarrh will certainly return.

Catarrh may be readily cured in any climate, but the only way to do it is to destroy or remove from the system the catarrhal germs which cause all the mischief.

The treatment by inhalers, sprays, powders and washes has been proven almost useless in making a permanent cure, as they do not reach the seat of disease, which is in the blood and can be reached only by an internal remedy which acts through the stomach upon the blood and system generally.

A new discovery which is meeting with remarkable success in curing catarrh of the head, throat and bronchial tubes and also catarrh of the stomach, is sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

These tablets which are pleasant and harmless to take owe their efficiency to the active medicinal principles of Blood Root, Red Gum and a new specific called Guaiacol, which together with valuable antiseptics are combined in convenient, palatable tablet form, and as valuable for children as for adults.

Mr. A. R. Fernbank of Columbus, Ohio, says: I suffered so many winters from Catarrh that I took it as a matter of course, and that nothing would cure it except a change of climate, which my business affairs would not permit me to take.

My nostrils were almost always clogged up; I had to breathe through the mouth causing an inflamed, irritated throat. The thought of eating breakfast often nauseated me and the catarrh gradually getting into my stomach took away my appetite and digestion.

My druggist advised me to try a fifty-cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, because he said he had so many customers who had been cured of Catarrh by the use of these tablets, that he felt he could honestly recommend them. I took his advice and used several boxes with results that surprised and delighted me.

I always keep a box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in the house and the whole family use them freely on the first appearance of a cough or cold in the head.

With our children we think there is nothing so safe and reliable as Stuart's Catarrh Tablets to ward off croup and colds and with older people I have known of cases where the hearing had been seriously impaired by chronic catarrh cured entirely by this new remedy.

The attorney for Henry Phipps asked for an extension of two weeks when he could offer expert testimony regarding the value of Mr. Phipps' property facing the Sixth street bridge. He said improvements under way at that point would exceed $2,000,000, and that $4,000,000 would soon be expended.

KINDERGARTEN WORK.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny Association Hears Reports of Good Year and Elects Officers.

The annual meeting of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association was held yesterday afternoon. Following the business meeting a reception was held. The day marked the 10th anniversary of the founding of the first kindergarten school in this city. An interesting paper, read by the secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth N. O'Neill, told of the first kindergarten opened 10 years ago in the Franklin school, with two children present. The gradual growth of the association to its present power was outlined.

During the past 10 years the Wallace, the Nelson P. Reed, the Eleanor McKnight Speer, and the J. Wilson Carnahan memorial kindergartens have been founded. The treasurer's report for the year ending October 31 showed receipts, $50,221 67, and disbursements, $49,004 81.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Mrs. William A. Herron; vice presidents, Miss S. H. Killikelly, Mrs. S. J. Adams, Mrs. J. M. Patterson and Mrs. Gillespie; recording secretary, Mrs. J. Palmer O'Neill; assistant secretary, Mrs. W. H. Allen. The board of directors, composed of Mrs. F. G. Bryce, Mrs. James I. Buchanan, Mrs. N. P. Reed, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams and Mrs. William Frew, was re-elected for a term of three years.

Ecker Evening Organ Recital.

H. P. Ecker has completed arrangements for the free evening recital in the Allegheny Carnegie Music hall tomorrow evening. The program is a highly interesting one. Mr. Ecker will be assisted by Miss Helen Zitterbart, soprano, and Miss Richards, reader.

Barlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

DEATHS.

ARMSTRONG—On Wednesday, November 26, 1902, at 9:10 p. m., ELIZABETH, relict of William Armstrong, aged 57 years.

Funeral from the residence of her son, Joseph G. Armstrong, No. 919 Carson street, South Side, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

CARROLL—On Friday, November 28, 1902, at 3:40 a. m., LILLIE BIRD, beloved daughter of the late Chauncey W. and Eleanor C. Carroll.

Funeral services at family residence, Eamie street, Elliott borough, this evening at 8 o'clock. Interment private on Sunday at 1 p. m.

DEAN—On Saturday, November 29, 1902, at 3:30 p. m., FRANK A. DEAN, at the family home, 1283 Fayette street, Allegheny.

Notice of funeral later.

EATON—On Saturday, November 29, 1902, at 11:40 a. m., MISS RUTH MARIA EATON.

Funeral services at the residence of her nephew, Dr. R. S. Donahoo, No. 348 Chartiers avenue, Elliott borough, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GRAU—At the residence of her father, John Grau, corner Thirteenth and Middle streets, Sharpsburg, on Friday, November 28, 1902, at 10:15 p. m., MARGARET E. GRAU, in her 16th year.

Funeral on Sunday at 2 p. m. Services at St. John's Lutheran church, corner Eighth and Clay streets, at 2:30 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GRUBBS—On Thursday, November 27, at 5:30 a. m., WILLIAM S. GRUBBS, husband of Mary J. Grubbs, in his 73d year.

Funeral on Sabbath, November 30, at 12 noon at Mt. Nebo church. Carriages will leave Sewickley on arrival of train leaving Pittsburgh at 8:30 a. m., city time. Friends of family respectfully invited.

HODGSON—On Thursday, November 27, 1902, at 10:30 p. m., WILLIAM, husband of Mary Hodgson, aged 59 years.

Funeral from his late residence, 2008 Sarah street, South Side, on Monday, December 1, at 2 p. m. Services in St. Mark's Episcopal church, Eighteenth street, at 2:30 p. m. Iron Molders Union No. 46 and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HUNTER—On Saturday, November 29, 1902, at 9:45 a. m., ELIZA ROBINSON, widow of William Hunter.

Funeral services at the family home, No. 12 Espalanade street, Allegheny, on Monday, December 1, at 2 p. m.

KENNARD—At the residence of her niece, Miss Beulah Kennard, No. 6015 Howe street, November 29, 1902, at 1:20 a. m., ANNA M. KENNARD.

Interment at Philadelphia, Pa.

MEANOR—On Wednesday, November 26, 1902, at 8:40 p. m., at the residence of Walter Crane, Fair Oaks, MRS. SARAH MEANOR, widow of Samuel Meanor, formerly of Clinton, Pa., in her 80th year.

Funeral services at Imperial Presbyterian church, on Sabbath, afternoon at 12:30 o'clock.

McSHERRY—On Thursday, November 27, 1902, at Welch, W. Va., WILLIAM A. McSHERRY, aged 29 years.

Notice of funeral later.

(Franklin and Butler papers please copy.)

PHIPPS—On Friday, November 28, 1902, at Miami, Fla., the REV. WILLIAM H. PHIPPS of Pittsburgh, in his 78th year.

Notice of funeral services in later papers.

WEARNER—On Saturday, November 29, 1902, at 11 a. m., E. S. WEARNER, M. D., in his 82d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 116 Ninth street, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private Tuesday.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY. Pittsburgh's newest cemetery, 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 900 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn Plan, with private (stone) railway station. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office, 541 Wood st. 'Phone 3465 Grant.

J. HENRY LONG Funeral Director and Embalmer. Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire. Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52, Bellevue, Pa. Office No. 205 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Elmer R. Edwards	Wilmerding
Caroline J. Briggs	Wilmerding
Knut Bergloff	Braddock
Anna M. Lindahl	Braddock
James Turner	Pittsburgh
Esterlin Wren	Pittsburgh
Abraham Kletak	Pittsburgh
Tillie Finelerz	Pittsburgh
Peter G. Laird	Homestead
Elizabeth Huss	Pittsburgh
John Newall	Carnegie
Mary R. Moran	Carnegie

TO AMBITIOUS PERSONS.

A prominent business man of New York city writes that he would like to come in touch immediately with a few well-recommended people who desire a higher education. This gentleman (whose name is withheld, at his request) has at his disposal a limited number of Free Tuition Contracts in a well-known educational institution for home study.

This school can teach you to become an Illustrator, Caricaturist, Ad-writer, Journalist, Proof Reader, Bookkeeper, Stenographer, Practical Electrician, Electrical Engineer, Electrical Railway Engineer or Telegraph Engineer.

If you are awarded one of these Free Tuition Contracts, the only expense to you while you are studying will be the cost of instruction papers, postage, etc.; this you can pay during the first four months.

If you are ambitious to improve your station in life, it should be strongly recommended that you write to this gentleman at once. Address W. L. B., P. O. Box 53, Madison Square, New York City. Be sure to mention the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Lasting Dentistry

Is what you want, isn't it? When you have a tooth filled, or get a set of teeth, you want them to feel comfortable, look natural, and above all LAST: you don't want to be paying and suffering all the time. Then come to us and have it done right. We were born and raised here, and have acquired in 16 years the largest practice in Pittsburgh. We have all the latest appliances, buy our materials in large quantities and use only the best. Everybody must be satisfied. Just ask for Dr. Urling, if otherwise.

Notice the diplomas hanging on our walls. Corrugated Suction Teeth are made and owned only by us. (Beware of imitators.)

$10-PER SET-$10

With Extracting Included.
Painless Extracting by Air, Gas or applied to gum under the personal charge of Dr. Urling.
Gold or Porcelain Crown and Bridge Work, Best, Per Tooth..... $5
Filling 50c up.
Gold Filling $1 up.

URLING BROS.,
Home Dentists,
204 Sixth St., Corner Penn Ave.
Hours Daily Till 6 P. M.
Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
EAST END OFFICE.
6125 Penn Avenue, Corner Collins.
Closed on Sunday. Both Phones.

TO MEND SHATTERED XMAS THOUGHTS
Stieren mentions
Everything Artistical.
Oil and Water Colors, Water Color Frames, Paint Boxes, Painting Books, Studies, Easels, Placques, Placque Holders, Colored Tissue Paper, Pictures.
Stierens
THE W. E. STIEREN CO.
541 SMITHFIELD ST. 406-408 SIXTH AVE.

WHOLESALE CUSTOMERS WILL PLEASE TAKE ELEVATOR.

Kingsbacher Bros
505 MARKET ST.

IN ORDERING BY MAIL DO NOT FAIL TO ENCLOSE AD WITH POSTOFFICE OR EXPRESS MONEY-ORDER.

1877 **OUR 25th XMAS SEASON** 1902

We open the holiday season of 1902 tomorrow, by an elaborate celebration of the 25th year of our business career in Pittsburgh. It's to be our SILVER ANNIVERSARY.

Appreciating that our customers would naturally expect to be invited to a great occasion, (one that would do no small honor to a house that has grown so fast and established itself so firmly in the confidence of the public), we searched the markets of the world as never before, succeeding in making our stock for this season more complete, more varied, more wonderful than at any other time in our entire history—so complete that it will be a revelation even to our old friends who believed our displays of former years had reached a point where they could not be excelled.

When we established this business 25 years ago, we were able to commence only in a very small way, depending for success solely upon our well-known energy and knowledge of values. The capital or money came afterward, when we made it by hard work, unerring buying, and always keeping faith with our customers.

Retail jewelers doing business in and near Allegheny county soon learned that we knew a thing or two about diamonds. As a result we gained, in a marvelously short time, quite a wholesale trade within 50 miles of Pittsburgh, later spreading out and continued to spread out until we now cover the entire United States, and number among our patrons many of the largest retail houses in the great West and Middle States. Buying for such an enormous wholesale trade naturally puts us in position to give you, the consumer, not only an advantage in price you cannot get from any other local jeweler, but also a wealth of luxury to select from that you cannot expect to find elsewhere.

We want you to come and see how complete a great stock of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver, Silver Plated Ware, Cut Glass, Clocks, Bric-a-Brac, etc., can be made.

Remember that our old custom has not been deviated from. We describe thoroughly every article we advertise; state exact sizes of the diamonds, and give the details about our watches and other goods. Our salesmen do likewise on the thousands of articles in the store that we will never find time or space to advertise.

But whatever you do, don't forget last year's resolution to buy early; also that we will gladly set aside until Xmas at our risk, anything you may select now, if you make but a small payment thereon.

$35 only for this Solid Gold 16 size, Stem-Winding and Pendant-Setting, Thin Model Men's Watch—warranted 14-k United States assay, with 15-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement.

$18 only for this Solid Gold Open Face Stem-Winding and Pendant-Setting Men's Watch. It is the thin model, 12-size, and has the celebrated Elgin movement, full guaranteed. You can have either plain or engraved case.

$3.75 only for this beautiful Hard Enameled Open Face Chatelaine Watch, enameled on sterling silver in dainty colors, such as turquoise blue, red, green, etc.; pin to match; all in a handsome silk velvet box as illustrated.

$75 only for this very brilliant Diamond Ring — stone weighing (1-10) one karat, in any setting desired. Stud at same price. Remember the stone is warranted to weigh one karat.

$30 only for this lovely glittering pure Diamond Ring stone weighing one-half karat. Remember half-karat, in any setting desired. Stud same price.

$15 only for this pure Diamond Ring; stone weighing one-quarter karat, in a variety of weigh collet settings. Stud same price.

$100 only for this very beautiful 5-stone Diamond Princess Ring; the stones are all pure white and perfect, and weigh collectively one-and-a-half (1½) karats.

$45 for this exquisite 14k Solid Gold Ladies' 0-size Watch. Set with five large pure white cut diamonds, stones weighing collectively three eighths karat. You can have your choice of either Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement.

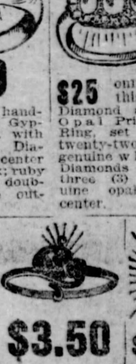
$25 only for this Heavy Solid Gold Chatelaine Watch—newest Art Nouveau design, with heavy raised back, in the new rose gold finish, and is fitted with a fine Swiss movement.

$20 for this beautiful Open Face Chatelaine Watch; entire back studded with pearls and fitted with a good reliable Swiss movement.

$20 Only for this splendid Solid Gold 0-size Ladies' Watch, warranted 14-k United States assay, set with four white diamonds and fitted with either Elgin or Waltham movement.

$15 only for this Diamond and Ruby Doublet Ring, set with two pure white Diamonds weighing one-quarter karat, and Ruby doublet in center.

$5 only for this exceedingly pretty Solid Gold Ring. It is set with three (3) genuine opals and two (2) genuine white Diamonds.



$3.50 only for this excellent Solid Gold Ring. It is set with two (2) genuine Diamonds and two (2) genuine Opals.

$20 to $750 represents our range of prices on Diamond Solitaire Earrings. You will be astonished at the perfect gems we are showing at from $20 to $250; worth today at the advanced prices fully one-third more.

$12 only for this 0-size Ladies' Solid Gold Watch, warranted 14-karat United States assay, fitted with a good reliable jeweled lever movement fully guaranteed.

$9 only for this Solid Gold Open-Face Chatelaine Watch, perfectly plain back—either plain or fancy dial—fitted with good reliable Swiss movement.

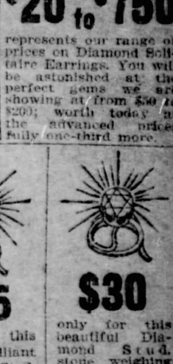
$10.50 only for this beautiful Diamond and Pearl Star Pendant, set with twenty-four genuine pearls and genuine cut diamond in center weighing one-eighth karat.

$75 only for this magnificent Diamond Pendant, set with nine large pure white diamonds, weighing one karat. A rare bargain at this price.

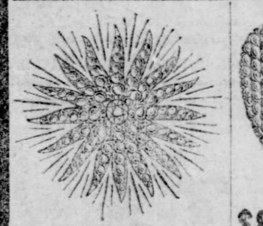
$30 only for this magnificent diamond and opal Scarf Pin, set with eight pure white cut diamonds and large opal in center; sizes of stones exactly as illustrated.

$6 only for this solid gold Bead Scarf Pin; set with one pure white cut diamond.

$75 only for this very brilliant Diamond Stud, stone weighing one karat. Another demonstration of the great values we have in store for you.



$30 only for this beautiful Diamond Stud, stone weighing one-half (½) karat. We're the only house in position to offer these beautiful gems at this low figure. Verify this statement by investigation.



$35 only for this exceptionally pleasing Sunburst Pendant, set with seventy-five genuine pearls and a quarter-karat genuine diamond in center.

$85 only for this diamond and pearl heart pendant, set with one hundred fifty-five (155) genuine half pearls and a pure white diamond in center weighing a half karat.

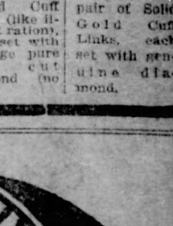
$25 only for this solid gold Art Nouveau Locket — set with a pure white diamond weighing one-quarter karat.

$10 only for this solid gold Locket, with pure white diamond in center—just like illustration.

$10 only for this exceptionally pretty Crown Scarf Pin, set with twenty-one genuine half pearls and one genuine cut diamond on top.

$5 only for this solid gold Knot Scarf Pin—pure white cut diamond in center.

$10 for a pair of very handsome diamond Cuff Links (like illustration), each set with a large pure white cut diamond (no chip).



$2.50 only for this pair of Solid Gold Cuff Links, each set with genuine diamond.

Established and In Same Location Over 10 Years.

Gold Crowns and Bridge Work, $5 THE BEST.

Crown and Bridge Work

comes nearer to nature than any other operation in dentistry. Nature puts teeth in without plates. That is what our experts in crown and bridge work do. This work, to be of service, must be properly constructed, and requires the education of a dentist and the skill of a jeweler. Hence the importance of a specialist, whose work is cheapest because it looks the best and lasts the longest.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Teeth, $5.00
WE GIVE VEG-O-ZON FOR THE Painless Extraction of Teeth.
It's soothing and safe as sleep. From one to twenty teeth extracted absolutely without pain or danger. No ill effects follow its use.
Silver Fillings, 75c
Teeth Cleaned 75c

THE OLD RELIABLE
NEW YORK DENTISTS
COR. SIXTH AND LIBERTY STREETS.
Entrance on Liberty Street.
Open Nights Till 9. Sunday 10 to 3.

Do Your Eyes Ache?

Do your eyes cause discomfort? Do they make your eyes ache? Perfect fitting glasses never cause discomfort—they make the vision normal. Uncomfortable glasses don't fit—may be they did once, but the eyes are constantly changing. In any case, they are

the wrong glasses

and wrong glasses are worse than no glasses.

If your glasses are not perfectly comfortable, don't wait a minute—come to us and we'll give you the *right* ones.

EUGENE HEARD SPECTACLE CO., LEGITIMATE OPTICIANS, 708 PENN AVE., near 7th St.

Coming Like a House Afire

Christmas and the Holiday season will be here almost before we know it—
Are you prepared for it?
If you want that new suit finished up in time you'll have to leave your order very soon now—Time is getting shorter every day—
And correct tailoring takes time—
Some especially attractive patterns for you to choose from this week—at no less attractive prices.
Our facilities for cleaning and pressing are the best in all Western Penna.—

DICKSON, The Tailor, 420 Wood St.

NEURALGYLINE FOR THE NERVES

Summer nights are bad enough without suffering the untold agonies of headaches.
NEURALGYLINE will absolutely cure you—your money back, if it doesn't. One tablet will stop the pain in twenty minutes.
NEURALGYLINE is positively the *only* sure cure.

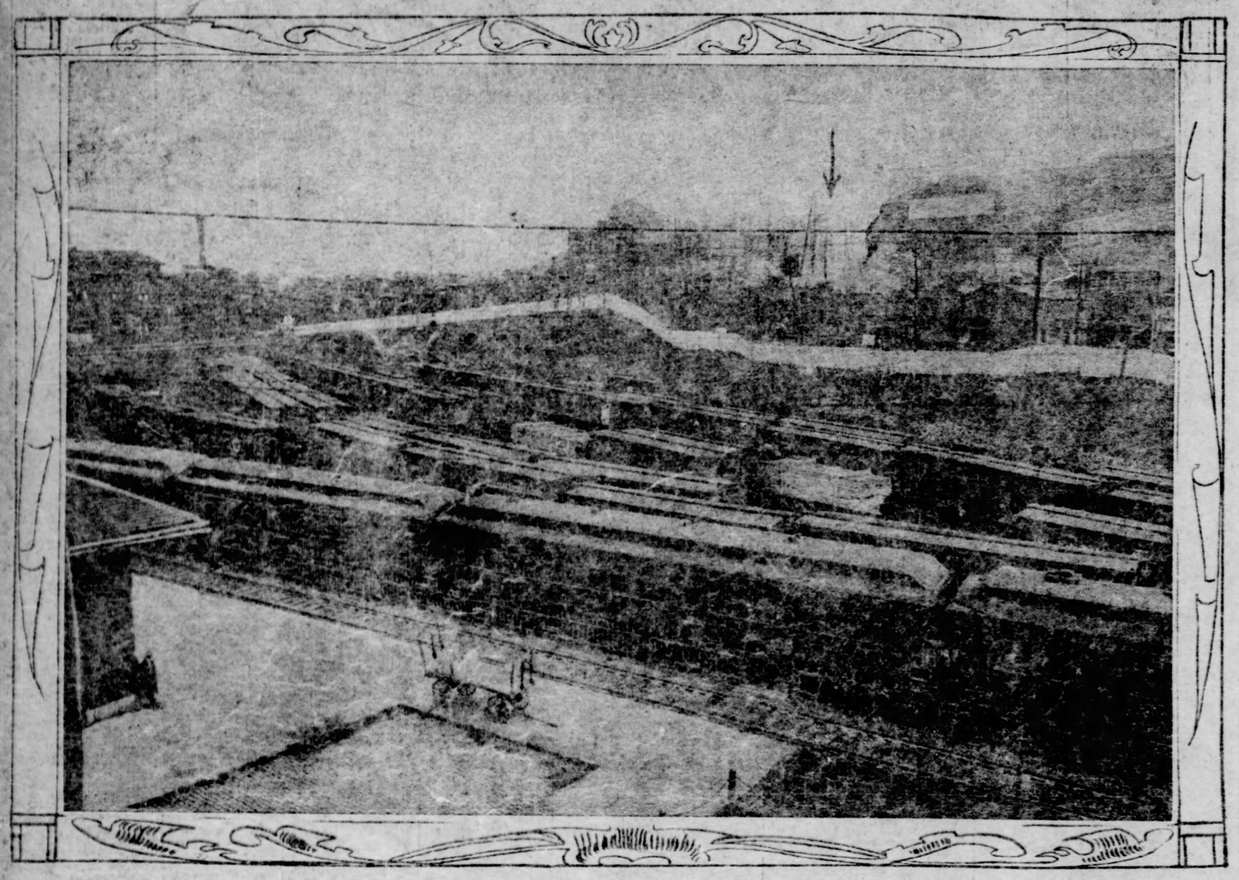
THE NEURALGYLINE CO, Wheeling, W. Va.
Gentlemen.—One of your representatives was kind enough to attempt to relieve the pain from neuralgia in my eyes and head. I had suffered over a week with this dreadful disease. After the use of one-half box of your Neuralgyline, I am happy to say that the pain has vanished, and I can truthfully recommend it as being a medicine of great merit.
Respectfully
F. G. PLUMMER,
THE AMERICAN CEREAL CO.
Pittsburg and Chicago.

Pittsburg, Pa.

At all first-class drug-stores, 25 cents per box. Samples free on request.
MANUFACTURED BY
The Neuralgyline Co.
Wheeling, W. Va.

WHERE IT IS PROPOSED TO CONSTRUCT TRACTION BRIDGE OVER PANHANDLE TRACKS

(Photographed by a Gazette Staff Artist.)



This view shows the Panhandle railroad tracks and freight yards at Try street, where it is proposed to build an overhead bridge for traction cars from Fourth avenue to Shingis and Locust streets. In the left foreground is seen a corner of the Fourth avenue station. In the distance, at the extreme left, is the Newsboys' home, facing Forbes avenue. The long white fence running up the slope from the left is the line of Shingiss street, which connects with Locust street at the point below the suspended arrow. At the right of the arrow is the high bluff on which stands the Pittsburgh college, farther to the right than the view extends. It is proposed to cut a tunnel from the bridge into the Locust street hill, emerging near Stevenson street, two blocks farther east.

ALL FACTIONS FOR TAXATION

Machine Councilmen Believe in Compensation for Franchises.

LAMBIE DRAWING BILL

Will Soon Have an Ordinance Ready, Covering Both Steam and Electric Railways—Work Begun on New Loop System.

Several organization councilmen declare that they will join in the movement to demand compensation for street car franchises.

William J. Ruhlandt, select member from the Twenty-sixth ward, said: "I am in favor of taxing the street companies for their franchises and will so vote when the matter comes up in councils. I have not made up my mind what would be the best way to tax them, or what the tax should be, but I am in favor of the proposition that the city shall be compensated for the franchises which it gives away."

John S. Lambie, president of select council, said that he is preparing a general ordinance which provides for the taxation of steam railroads and street car lines. Mr. Lambie said that he was undecided how the tax should be laid, whether upon the earnings of the company, its cars or mileage. He said he favored the car plan, but he was ready to receive suggestions as to other methods.

President Lambie said that he doubts whether the city has a right to tax public franchises, claiming that the courts of Pennsylvania have held the contrary opinion in a number of cases. He said, however, if the supreme court, in the Scranton case, holds that a municipality has power to levy a tax upon public corporation, he is ready to fall into line and make local companies pay for their privileges.

Mr. Lambie said that the ordinance he is preparing provides that railroad and street car companies shall not only pay for the franchises to come, but for what they now have. The ordinance also provides that the city shall have the right to direct a change of grade at any point if necessary at any time in order to permit a street to cross over or under the road.

When the original "L" road bills were pending in councils, summer before last, they were attacked by the organization upon the ground that the compensation offered was not large enough. The ordinances provided that the company should pay the city 5 per cent of its net receipts annually. The organization leaders insisted upon 5 per cent of the gross receipts and held to this until the bills were withdrawn.

The franchise committee of councils has been advised that any tax upon the street car companies or other corporations must necessarily be a license tax. A license tax is usually prescribed whenever a privilege is granted, and there is doubt as to the ability of the city to tax the Pittsburgh Railways Company for privileges now in existence and lines that are in operation. This is one of the points to be decided in the Scranton case.

Preparing for the New Loops.

The Pittsburgh Railways Company began last evening to execute the recommendations of the rapid transit commission in regard to downtown loops. Large forces of workmen began construction at three points, laying new switches and changing tracks. The points of operation are Duquesne way and Seventh avenue, Wood street and Fourth avenue and Liberty avenue and Twelfth street. The men have been at work all night.

To prepare for these changes 100 men set to work last evening putting in a double curve at Duquesne way and Seventh street. The change of loop in this district and the change for the West End cars will avoid crossings of the Pennsylvania railroad tracks in Liberty avenue and thus escape the long blockades now frequent when trains are passing. The Ninth street bridge cars will today use Ninth street both ways instead of running to the center of the city by Seventh street.

"We're pushing things as fast as possible," said Second Vice President S. L. Tone of the Pittsburgh Railways Company yesterday. "The construction department will have everything ready by December 15, when a number of changes will be made."

The Elevated in Second Avenue.

Henry Rea, senior member of the firm of Rea & Co., pork packers, whose establishment is in Second avenue, near Try street, advocates the building of an elevated road for the relief of traffic in the crowded downtown districts. Mr. Rea said:

"While we do not look with the greatest favor on elevated tracks running past our door, we are willing to sacrifice something for the betterment of the traction service in the city. An elevated track connecting High and Forbes streets with Second avenue would do much toward relieving the congestion in that section. Second avenue is narrow and often so crowded that vehicles cannot pass. Something must be done, and the most practical way seems to be to extend Hill street around the base of Boyds hill to Second avenue. I have been favoring the improvement of Second avenue for years. It would benefit travel on this thoroughfare and would be of great convenience to South Siders."

Communion for Deaf Mutes.

The Rev. Austin W. Mann will hold services of holy communion this morning at 10:45 for the deaf mutes of St. Margaret's mission. The service will be held in Trinity chapel, Sixth avenue. Bishop Cortlandt Whitehead of the Pittsburgh diocese will, this afternoon at 3 o'clock, administer confirmation to members of the mission at St. Peter's church, corner of Craft avenue and Forbes street.

Plate Mills Will Close.

The 30, 42 and 128-inch mills of the Carnegie Steel Company at the Homestead works will shut down for their annual repairs on December 7 and resume on December 14. During the suspension extensive repairs will be made and when they resume other departments will shut down for repairs. The plate mills during this year have been breaking all records and the machinery has suffered.

THREE MEN KILLED.

Victims of Sawmill Boiler Explosion in Ohio Are Terribly Mangled.

KENTON, O., Nov. 29.—Three men were killed in a boiler explosion in a sawmill at Alger, near here, today. The dead are:

C. A. GRODER.
ALBERT ARMINSTANT.
OSCAR DECLAR.

A portion of the building collapsed and the three men were hurled a considerable distance. Their bodies were terribly scalded and mangled.

"77"

Dr. Humphreys' "Seventy-Seven" Breaks up Stubborn Colds that hang on—

GRIP

IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH!

Work done by the UNION PAINLESS DENTISTS

Not only has strength, but such beauty and style as makes it look like the work of nature. All work guaranteed and painless.

Free Examination of the Teeth.

18 offices in the United States, and our guarantee is good in any of them.

NO PLATES REQUIRED

Full Set (that fit) $3 and $5
Gold Crowns (22k) $3.00
Bridge Work Per Tooth $3.00
Fillings at 50c up

UNION PAINLESS DENTISTS
404 SMITHFIELD ST.
Opposite Solomon & Ruben's.

HOLIDAY GIFTS
IN RARE ASSORTMENT.

Careful discrimination in assembling—what you will say is a most complete display—has resulted in a selection of beautiful and artistic Christmas gifts such as is rarely seen in Pittsburgh.

Quality is the keynote. If it is a piece of Silverware it's the product of a manufacturer of note—if it's jewelry it bears the mark of an artist hand in design and workmanship. The entire stock, from the dainty trifles at inexpensive prices to the richest gifts, fully sustain this Jewelry Store's reputation for excellence.

L. W. Vilsack & Co.,
JEWELERS,
527 SMITHFIELD STREET.

AFTER APRIL FIRST
Farmers Deposit
National Bank Building.

Sale Commences Monday, Dec. 1st.

Better wear Laird Shoes because Laird Shoes wear better.

Sale Commences Monday, Dec. 1st.

W M LAIRD CO
GREAT $100,000 SALE

Winter Footwear
Including 10,000 Pairs
HOLIDAY SLIPPERS

An immense purchase of high grade, seasonable and stylish goods, bought at a sacrifice from the best manufacturers, on account of the mild season and selling to our trade at

25 to 33 per cent

less than regular prices—the cold weather is coming, and we propose to give you these shoes, **now** just when you need, and must buy **Shoes,** giving you the benefit of our big Savings—the variety is sufficient to reach all classes. A few specials are mentioned below—

At $1.10 a Pair
2,000 Pairs Men's Solid Satin Calf Double Sole Balmorals, worth regularly $1.50 a pair,
Sale Price $1.10.

At $1.50 a Pair
1,600 Pairs Men's fine Satin Calf and Box Calf Lace Shoes, worth regularly $2.00 a pair,
Sale Price $1.50.

At $1.90 and $2.18
3,600 Pairs Men's English and Goodyear Welt Box Calf, Vici Kid and Enamel Leather Shoes, worth regularly $2.50 and $3.00 a pair,
Sale Price $1.90 and $2.18.

At $2.90 a Pair
5,000 Pairs Men's Genuine Goodyear Welt Patent Calf, Patent Kid, Enamel, Box Calf and Vici Kid Shoes, with solid white oak tanned heavy and medium soles, regular value $3.50 and $4.00,
Sale Price $2.90.

At $1.10 a Pair
1,000 Pairs Boys' Solid Satin Calf Shoes, worth regularly $1.50 a pair,
Sale Price $1.10.

At $1.50 a Pair
1,200 Pairs Boys' Wax Calf, Box Calf and Vici Kid Double sole Shoes, worth regularly $2.00 a pair,
Sale Price $1.50.

At $1.10 a Pair
2,000 Pairs Women's Box Calf and Vici Kid Lace Shoes, worth regularly $1.50 a pair,
Sale Price $1.10.

At $1.50 a Pair
3,000 Pairs Women's Vici Kid and Box Calf Lace Shoes, worth regularly $2.00 a pair,
Sale Price $1.50.

At $1.90 and $2.18
3,800 Pairs Women's fine Vici Kid and Box Calf Lace and Button Shoes, heavy and medium extension soles, worth regularly $2.50 and $3.00 a pair,
Sale Price $1.90 and $2.18.

At $2.90 a Pair
5,000 Pairs Women's finest Patent Leather, Patent Kid, Box Calf and Enamel Leather Shoes, splendid values at regular prices of $3.50 and $4.00 a pair,
Sale Price $2.90.

At 89c a Pair
800 Pairs Women's Dongola Button and Lace Shoes, worth regularly $1.25 a pair,
Sale Price 89c.

At 29c a Pair
5,000 Pairs Women's first-class Rubbers, worth regularly 40c a pair,
Sale Price 29c.

All Rubbers offered at this sale are new, perfect stock—no "punched" or damaged goods.

At 98c a Pair
1,000 Pairs Men's Arctics, worth regularly $1.25 a pair,
Sale Price 98c.

At $2,00, $2.50
$3.00 and $3.50 a Pair, a big assortment of Men's Calf, Kip Grain and Rubber Boots are included in this sale.

At 15c a Pair
1,000 Pairs Infants' Soft Sole Button and Lace Shoes, regular 35c goods,
Sale Price 15c.

At 10c a Pair
1,000 Pairs Women's regular 25c Overgaiters will sell at this Sale Price 10c.

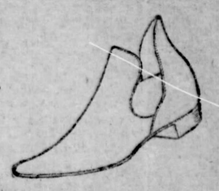
At 25c a Pair
600 Pairs Men's fine Carpet Slippers, worth 40c regularly,
Sale Price 25c.

At 39c a Pair
2,000 Pairs Men's Velvet and Alligator Slippers, worth 75c a pair,
Sale Price 39c.

At 39c a Pair
1,000 Pairs Women's Kid Opera and Common Sense Slippers, worth 75c a pair,
Sale Price 39c.

THE HOLIDAY SLIPPER SALE

Opens with this week's big special sale—and 'twill be an interesting feature for all Christmas buyers—for they are included in the general mark down of new stuff, and offer splendid opportunities to the early holiday buyer. The range of styles is enormous, and covers all prices from 50c to $4.00 a pair.



A Special Feature will be the sale of over

500 Pairs Men's Fine Sample Slippers

You know what samples are—these goods are in Monkey Seal—and Kid—in Black and Tan—and will sell at just about **one-half** regular prices—

This great sale commences with the opening of our stores tomorrow morning—

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1st.

Mail orders will be carefully filled—and dealers wishing to replenish their stocks will find it to their advantage to come here **now.**

W. M. LAIRD CO.

402 to 408 Market St.

431 to 437 Smithfield St.

PITTSBURG SOAP CO. GET THE BEST ASK YOUR GROCER IVEROIDE SOAP A HOME PRODUCTION SUPERIOR QUALITY The Soap for the Home

FIRST ANNUAL SALE.
VANCROFT FARM.
About thirty-five head of Horses, Mares and Young Stock.
DECEMBER 4, 1902.
WELLSBURG, W. VA.
Rain or Shine—Sale will be held under cover and lunch will be served. Remember the date, Thursday, December 4.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use
Eureka Harness Oil
on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons.
Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.
Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere.
MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

EARY CERTAIN CAN REACH POLE

Explorer Declares Great Progress Toward That End Has Been Made.

HAS FOUND GATEWAY

Start Should Be Made at Head of Smith's Sound at Earliest Light in February—Talks at Geographical Society.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Lieut. Robert E. Peary, the arctic explorer, delivered an address tonight before the National Geographic society on the subject of arctic exploration.

After discussing the arctic explorations of the past Mr. Peary, speaking of the future, said:

In spite of the amount of work which has been done in the North Polar regions during the past few years, the work is not complete. The archipelago of Frans Josephland has, it is true, been delimited and its northern terminus removed from the field of uncertainty. The lands north of the North American archipelago and west of Ellesmere land, have also been delimited as to their northern coasts. The northern terminus of the Greenland archipelago has been rounded, and America holds the record for the most northerly land in the world, the northern point of the largest of the north polar land groups. But there are still several gaps to be filled before the North Polar work can be considered as finished.

And the head of the Smith sound, "Gateway to the Pole," is the central point from which to close this work. It is the point from which can be reached and determined that stretch of still unknown coast on the eastern shore of Greenland, reaching from Cape Bismarck to Cape Parish; the point from which can be reached and determined the interior ramifications of the great fjord systems of Northern Greenland; the point from which can be reached and determined the gap in the coast line on the west coast of Grinnell land, between Aldrich's farthest and Sverdrup's farthest; the point from which the practically unknown land along the eastern side of Kennedy and Robeson channels can be reached; and the point from which the pole itself can and will be reached.

It may seem to indicate over confidence to state boldly that the pole can be reached; and yet it is a fact, even though the struggle for it has been going on unsuccessfully for years. Each time we have come a little nearer, each time we have learned a little more, and I say to you here tonight that it is not an impossibility that it can be done; that it is no more difficult than many of the great projects which we see being pushed to completion every day, and which require money, perseverance, hard work and some ability to bring to full fruition.

The man who has the proper party, the proper equipment and the proper experience, and can start from the northern coast of Grinnell land with the earliest returning light in February, will hold within his grasp the last great geographical prize that the earth has to offer, a prize that ranks with the prize which Columbus won, and will win for himself and his countrymen, a fame that will last as long as human life exists upon the globe. Granted this, shall we let others win the prize from us?

Within the past five years the United States has leaped to the front among the nations. Our industrial development and wealth startle the world today. Our influence in diplomacy was never so great. The pole should and must be won by American dollars, American energy and American ability.

PATIENT AND NURSE CLAIMED BY DEATH

Strange Fatality Seems to Follow Eaton Family and Only One Now Survives.

The death yesterday of Miss Ruth Maria Eaton, at the home of her nephew, Dr. R. S. Donehoo, No. 318 Chartiers avenue, West End, brought to light an example of sisterly devotion. Miss Eaton had been suffering with pneumonia for almost two months. Several weeks ago her sister, Miss Emma Eaton, one of the oldest and best-known school teachers of Allegheny, went to the bedside of her sister to nurse her. During the whole day and into the weary hours of the night one sister watched devotedly at the side of the other, and the patient improved slowly under the tender care. One week ago yesterday Miss Emma suddenly contracted the disease that had prostrated her sister, and before night she died.

The shock of her sister's death had an unfavorable effect on the sick woman, and although apparently on the road to recovery, she sank until death claimed her yesterday. Dr. Donehoo, at whose home both the sad deaths occurred, is the son of the Rev. Dr. E. R. Donehoo, of the West End.

Within the last 14 months four of the Eaton sisters have died. The first was unmarried and lived in Allegheny. Her death occurred in September, 1901. Last May Mrs. W. L. Dixon of Sharpsville died under an operation in Mercy hospital. The death of the two sisters, Emma and Ruth, leaves but one surviving member of the Eaton family, Mrs. Miller, of Woodlawn avenue.

WITHOUT WARNING.

Inspectors Make One of Their Sudden Visits to New York.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Without warning 11 postoffice inspectors, under direction of Acting Inspector E. M. Thorp, took possession of the financial end of the general postoffice business this afternoon. It is an investigation of the postal system that is usually made quarterly, or at least once a year, but which has not been made in this city during the last two years.

The utmost secrecy always attends the time and plans for making the descent. Postoffice inspectors are so distributed that at a given minute and at a prescribed time one steps to the side of each clerk who has the handling of stamps and money and whispers:

"Excuse me, but I am Inspector So-and-So. I will count your stamps and money."

ANXIOUSLY WAITING HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—John Lauffer of Harrison City is counting days now until the 28th of next month, when he will have rounded out just 100 years. For the last few years it has been his wish that he may live to see the event, and it now looks as if it will be gratified. He is enjoying splendid health, and a few days ago walked over a mile to attend the funeral of a friend.

He was born within two miles of his present residence, and he has a great fund of information of the pioneer days of Western Pennsylvania. He has a large number of relatives in this locality, and they intend to make the 100th birthday of Mr. Lauffer a great event for himself and descendants.

Woman Shot at Burglars.

WARREN, O., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Burglars attempted to force an entrance into the house of George Wilson of Leavittsburg, last night. Mrs. Wilson, who was alone with the children, fired two shots from a rifle through the closed door, and the thieves fled. One of them was heard to utter a scream and it is thought he is wounded.

New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Postmasters appointed: Pennsylvania—Sugar Hill, Jefferson county, C. M. Prindle. Ohio—Corcerburg, Mahoning county, Curtis Corl.

News of Nearby Towns and Country

SUSPICION OF MURDER IN LAWRENCE COUNTY

Edinburg Man's Mysterious Death Indicates Foul Play.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 29.—Grave suspicions are arising that John Black of Edinburg, who was found dead in the rear of a livery stable at that place a week ago, was murdered. Coroner Porter at the time decided that Black's death was accidental and resulted from a wound on the back of the skull, thought to have been received in a fall on the railroad tracks.

However, subsequent developments tend to show that Black may have been the victim of foul play. He spent the afternoon and evening here and late at night started to walk home along the railroad tracks. He carried a satchel containing deeds for two valuable lots, a considerable sum of money and clothing. The satchel has not been seen since, but some of the articles of clothing have been found along the railroad. Today relatives of the dead man advertised for the satchel or for information which will lead to its recovery.

Black staggered into the Lake Erie office at Edinburg late at night and Agent Hess noticed that Black seemed to be dazed. Black soon left and Hess heard him cry out. Hurrying to his assistance, Hess found Black lying between the tracks and assisted him toward Edinburg across the long bridge over the Mahoning. Hess at the time thought Black was under the influence of liquor, but later developments show that he had then received his death wound and was becoming unconscious. A further investigation will be made.

To Meet at Turtle Creek.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The semi-annual meeting of district No. 8, Independent Order of Good Templars, comprising Allegheny and Westmoreland counties, has closed here. The meetings were presided over by District Chief Templar W. H. McClone of Pittsburgh. The district prize banner was won by Mayflower lodge, No. 320, of Turtle Creek, for the largest number of members. It will be formally presented to the lodge on December 10. Turtle Creek was chosen for the annual session in May, 1903.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

VANDERGRIFT, PA.—Mrs. Miller, a Polish woman of North Vandergrift, was fatally injured by a West Penn freight train.

KENT, O.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hill of Streetsboro township celebrated their golden wedding. They were given a surprise by more than 100 friends at their pretty country home.

ALLIANCE, O.—Jonathan L. Morris, aged 69, a retired farmer of this section, lies at the point of death with a bullet in his head. Illness caused him to make an attempt on his life.

CHARLESTON, W. VA.—W. H. Walt, aged 78, the oldest moonshiner in the state, has been sentenced to two months in Logan county jail. He has frequently been before the court.

WARREN, O.—The Wood & King Company organized the Warren Brass Company, with $50,000 capital. The men interested are C. L. Wood, E. King, W. J. Jencks, W. H. Cotts and H. W. Rusk.

STEUBENVILLE, O.—Felix Lejudan, an Italian, was shot and fatally wounded by a negro, it is claimed, who goes by the name of "Cold Man." The affray took place at an Italian saloon in Minjo Junction. "Cold Man" fled.

Freight Congestion Relieved.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line receiving freight daily for all points west and south to Memphis. Low rates, quick delivery.

SENATOR FORAKER IS A GRANDFATHER

CINCINNATI, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Senator Joseph Benson Foraker is a grandfather, and a grandfather in the fullest sense of the word, for the baby that arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Matthews early yesterday morning is a boy.

Mrs. Randolph Matthews was, prior to her marriage to the son of Hon. C. Bentley Matthews, a year ago, Miss Florence, the eldest daughter of Senator Foraker. The boy was born in the old Foraker mansion, on Cross lane, near Park avenue, Walnut hills.

Dr. Orella Locke of Avondale, a female osteopathic physician, was present upon the occasion. Some years ago the youngest son of the senator, Arthur St. Clair Foraker, was afflicted with an ailment of the hip joint and was sent to Kirksville, Mo., to be treated by an osteopath. The treatment was highly successful, causing Mrs. Foraker to have unbounded faith in it.

Mr. Matthews stated that the boy will be named after its maternal grandfather, and will be known throughout life as Joseph Benson Matthews.

PANIC IN A HOTEL.

Rankin Man's Delirium Caused Commotion at Beaver Falls.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—A well-dressed, bare-headed young man walked into the police station here last night and explained to the officers that he had lost his hat on the railroad near Beaver and had walked up the track from Beaver hunting it. He was directed to the Grand hotel, where he registered as Charles Baker, Rankin, Pa. He was given a room on the fourth floor. About 4 o'clock this morning the inmates of the hotel and surrounding residences were startled by hearing cries of "Murder! Police! Help" and rushing out they saw Baker leaning out of the window of his room.

To add to the confusion, an old watchman started firing at Baker, thinking him a robber or murderer. In the midst of the confusion Officers Smith and Cowan took Baker to the police station. It was discovered that Baker had delirium tremens. A doctor finally managed to calm him. Baker admitted that he had been drinking heavily for three weeks.

He gave his address as No. 21 Second avenue, Rankin, and said he held a good position in one of the mills there. His wife and mother arrived today and will take him to a hospital.

WANT TO MINE A RIVER.

Question of Title to Coal in the Ohio Is Involved.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Seventy thousand acres of coal land, worth from $10 to $100 an acre, are involved in a question of title. The question is who owns the bed of the Ohio river, the United States, the state, or the owners of property abutting on the river.

The question arose in connection with a sale of coal lands a few days ago and unless the legislature enacts some law upon the subject, it will probably be carried to the supreme court of the United States. The river is underlaid with coal, which, it is claimed, can be taken out by shafting.

MONEY WAS BORROWED ON A FORGED DEED

Washington County Farmer Finds His Property Fraudulently Mortgaged.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BURGETTSTOWN, PA., Nov. 29.—Thomas J. Malone and wife of this place are victims of a swindle. They own a good farm in Smith township of 108 acres. A man appeared in Washington before an attorney, claiming that he had bought the Malone farm and wanted the attorney to write the deed, and he would take it to Burgettstown and get the deed acknowledged. The deed is purported to have been acknowledged before 'Squire Madgwick of McDonald, with D. J. Dowden as a witness. The reputed purchaser had the deed recorded and borrowed $3,000 on it, giving a first mortgage.

Mr. and Mrs. Malone declare they never sold their farm, Mr. Dowden says he never witnessed a deed in his life and 'Squire Madgwick says no such deed was acknowledged by him.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Heart Troubles are not Always from Heart Disease.

Do not get scared if your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and gives the worn out stomach perfect rest. It is the only preparation known that completely

Digests all Classes of Foods.

That is why it cures the worst cases of indigestion and stomach trouble and gives relief as soon as taken. It may be used in all conditions.

It can't help but do you good

Joseph E. Peabody, of Pitcairn, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., says: "My son Harvey has been troubled with his heart and stomach a good deal. I am truly glad to say that Kodol Dyspepsia Cure has cured him. I can recommend it with great pleasure to everyone. He has used several bottles. Before he had taken four doses he found great relief."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The $1. bottle contains 2½ times the 50c. size.

B. WHITE

4 Doors From the Corner.

THE BIG ALLEGHENY STORE, OLD NOS. 85-87 OHIO ST.

CREDIT FREE TO ALL.

READ AND ASK YOURSELF IF GIFT-BUYING OPPORTUNITY WAS EVER SO GREAT!

That prosperity still reigns supreme is probably the cause of this remarkably early Xmas buying. But more probably it's the Big Allegheny Store's powerful arguments. ARGUMENTS THAT FOLKS FIND SIMPLY IRRESISTIBLE! White's first great argument is his wonderful stocks. Your eyes will feast on the most beautiful display ever assembled. Grand variety! Type is inadequate in the describing of it. Even if you're just looking around it's a sight you shouldn't miss.

But White doesn't offer attractions singly; he makes it ten-fold worth your while. A DOLLAR A MINUTE FOR YOUR TIME if you live in Pittsburgh! It's only a five-minute ride from town to White's. You save $5 on a $20 purchase—a dollar a minute for the time you've spent coming. If you buy a hundred dollars' worth you save $25—$5 a minute for your time! This marvelous fact is proven the minute you see the offerings.

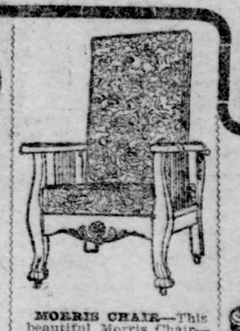
White extends, free to all, his remarkable credit terms, and the best treatment of any store in the country. Come see why YOU NEED HARDLY ANY MONEY AT WHITE'S.

There's an especially great attraction at White's for Young Married folks because they know their friends have begun housekeeping from this store on an incredibly small amount of money.

There are no removal signs on White's store—White is not going to move but keep on growing marvelously in the same location. Be sure you get to the right store—not on the corner BUT 4 DOORS FROM THE CORNER.

LEATHER CHAIR—Genuine Chase Turkish Leather Chair—biggest value ever offered in this market—Chairs the kind that never wears out—at White's for only..... $15

Rocker to match for $16.



MORRIS CHAIR—This beautiful Morris Chair—upholstered in best grade of velour—worth $8.50 elsewhere—at White's for only..... $5.65

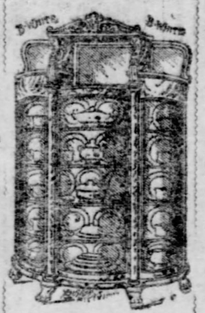
We're showing Morris Chairs in great variety—$6 more styles to select from at prices ranging up to $40.

DRESSING TABLES—A display of Dressing Tables that you'll instantly term "grandest"—Dressing Tables in all woods, in all the beautiful new designs, and at prices that undersell all competition by at least 25 per cent—for as low as..... $3.75

COMBINATION BED AND LIBRARY CASES AND LIBRARY TABLES—A handsome Combination Case like cut—the identical production that sells throughout Pittsburgh for $25—here for only..... $15

PARLOR SUITS—3-piece Parlor Suits, upholstered in silk velour, plain or figured, elegantly finished — emphatically a $20 value in Pittsburgh stores — here for only..... $12

Ask to see our 5-piece Leather Suit for Library or Parlor, either finish, at $45—it means $50 saved if were you to buy it at any other store.

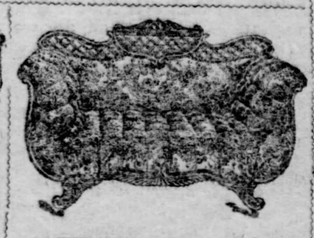


CHINA CLOSETS—A line of China Closets that's wonderful—the latest and most handsome productions ever shown anywhere — over 40 different styles for selection. Prices range from $120 down to..... $20

WARDROBES—In all styles, designs and finishes—Our special is a splendid conception in solid oak or mahogany finish with double doors—sells elsewhere at from $16 to $18—here for only..... $10

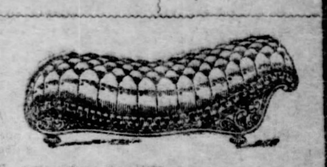
CHIFFONIERS—Chiffonier like cut—either oak or mahogany—without mirror for only $5—with mirror top for $7.50—worth in either case at least $4 more in any other store..... $5

SIDEBOARDS and BUFFETS — Without exaggeration the most splendid stocks to be found anywhere—You can get a beautiful Buffet of fine quartered oak at $20 that is positively $35 value elsewhere, or select a Sideboard at from $12.50 up to $275.

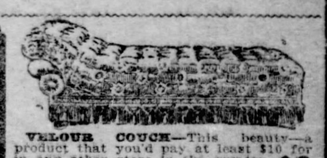


ADJUSTABLE DAVENPORT COUCH—this swell production—upholstered in plain or figured velour or corduroy—worth $35, for only $23.50.

A great line of necessities you'll want for the cold snap—Blankets, Comforts, Gas Heating Stoves, Coal Stoves, Cooking Stoves, and Ranges of all kinds.



LEATHER COUCH—Genuine leather—80 inches wide, 82 inches long—8 rows of diamond tufting—best steel constructed springs—you will see for yourself that it's a $45 to $50 value elsewhere—at White's for only..... $30



VELOUR COUCH—This beauty—a product that you'd pay at least $10 for in any other store in the greater cities—here for only..... $6

About 25 more beautiful designs to select from, ranging in price up to $28.

CARPET SPECIALS!

These Carpet Specials give you but an idea of the wonderful opportunity this unmatchable carpet floor affords. Unmatchable is the word! Nowhere else is there a stock so grand, so select, so wonderful in that it has never disappointed a customer in giving her or him just what they wanted! And if the stocks are so splendid you'll find, too, prices that will satisfy you beyond measure.

SPECIAL! INGRAINS—Strictly all-wool filled Ingrains—very heavy material—an 80c grade for only..... 55c

SPECIAL! INGRAINS—Strictly all-wool 13-pair goods—a regular 95c grade for only..... 68c

SPECIAL! BRUSSELS — Handsome new designs and colorings—a regular 85c grade for only..... 65c

SPECIAL! BRUSSELS—Beautiful new weaves—wonderful new shade effects—a $1.15 grade for only..... 80c

SPECIAL! BRUSSELS—Lipton Body Brussels—a superb new conception—a $1.40 grade for only..... $1.10

SPECIAL! REAL WILTON—The real Wilton and the most beautiful you ever beheld—a $2.25 grade for only..... $1.65

SPECIAL! VELVETS—Wonderful new weaves of remarkable merit—a regular $1.10 grade for only..... 80c

SPECIAL! VELVETS—Beautiful new masterpiece designs fresh from the makers—a $1.65 grade for only..... $1.25

SPECIAL! BODY BRUSSELS—Magnificent, new and elegantly attractive—a $1.75 grade for only..... $1.35

RUG SPECIALS! Beautiful $24 grade Smyrna Rug, 9x12, now for only $14.

Remarkable $20 grade Brussels Rug, now only $12.

Superb $35 grade Body Brussels Rug, now for only $24.

SPECIAL WILTON RUG—hearth size—regular $3 value—now for only..... $1.65

Don't miss seeing the great variety of Wilton, French Wilton and Axminster Rugs—9x12—more beautiful new styles and designs than you ever saw before at prices that are lower than any you've ever heard quoted.

FLEMING'S DRUG STORE

410-412 MARKET STREET.

Winter's chilly blasts are on hand and coughs, colds, consumption and kindred ailments will follow in quick order. Nothing in the world to compare with a good Chamois Vest as a knock-out blow for Pneumonia, La Grippe, Rheumatism, Colds, Bronchial or Lung Troubles. It certainly is a

PROTECTION THAT PROTECTS

If you are in the slightest degree subject to any of these ailments you should get a Chamois Vest at once and wear it until the buds come in spring time. Your failure to take this simple precaution may entail serious consequences.

You'll thank us for this timely advice.

Chamois Vests

A fortunate purchase of 400 Chamois Vests during the Summer enables us to sell you a very superior article for either lady or gentleman—32 to 44 inches—at just half regular prices. This is not buncombe—but the absolute truth. Come and see and be convinced. The regular price is $2.50, but you can have two for this or

$1.25 Each--HALF PRICE--$1.25 Each

Dealers not supplied. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price.

Keep Your Feet Warm

Another piece of very seasonable advice that should not be overlooked. We have just received a great consignment of the Finest Hot Water Bottles made, and as they were a summer purchase our price is almost one-half regular rates. 1, 2, 3 and 4-quart sizes at **40c, 50c, 60c & 80c** respectively instead of 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50. It will pay you to stock up at these prices. Come in and look them over — they're surprisingly cheap. Sent by express on receipt of price.

We sell everything you'd expect to find in a first-class drug store. Pure drugs of highest grade, the only kind we keep. No misrepresentations; no substitute, no "monkeying" with your prescription, because we have a wholesale drug stock to draw on and are never "out" and the "just as good" plan so prevalent with other drug stores does not operate here. All the standard Patent Medicines at bottom cut rate prices. In business for 60 years and the leading Drug Store of Western Pennsylvania.

A new catalogue compiled at considerable expense is yours for the asking. Tells you how to buy your Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Requisites, Rubber Goods, Electric Belts, Wines and Liquors—at a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent at least. A postal brings it.

PITTSBURGH, PA., 410-412 MARKET ST.

JOS. FLEMING & SON

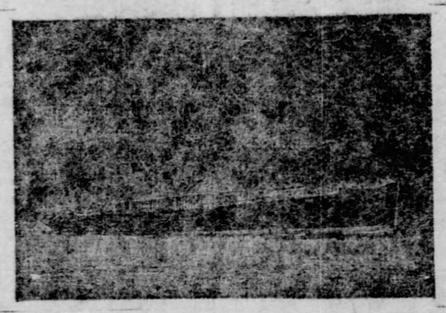
Smallpox, Diphtheria and Scarlet Fever prevented by the use of the Simplex Formalin Lamp. Write us about it or call and we will tell you about its wonderful properties. Used in all public institutions and thousands of homes in the United States.

Established in 1868.

J. J. McCORMICK,

506 Smithfield Street.

THE OLD RELIABLE STEAMSHIP, FOREIGN EXCHANGE, RAILROAD AND TOURIST AGENT.



The only direct agent in Pittsburgh for all Steamship and Coastwise Lines.

CHRISTMAS REMITTANCES.

Drafts sold for £1 and upwards on England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and also for the Continent of Europe.

Office will be open until 8 p. m. Saturdays, 9:30 p. m., from Nov. 28th to Dec. 20th.

GRAND CRUISES TO THE ORIENT.

First week in February, also Grand Cruises to the West Indies in January and February. Don't delay in securing berths. Itineraries, rates and descriptive pamphlets to be had at my office.

Those contemplating a trip this winter to Japan and China can purchase tickets, secure berths and make all necessary arrangements at my office for all lines.

RUPTURE

OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

CURED in 30 to 60 Days

My Electro Chemic Method is the ONLY procedure known that will permanently cure every form of Rupture WITHOUT ANY CUTTING, PAIN, DANGER OR DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. Surgical operations are painful and always of doubtful utility—Trusses were never intended to cure Rupture and often fail dismally in their mission of holding the Rupture in place.

If you are suffering from this distressing affliction call upon me for FREE EXAMINATION AND ADVICE. I will give you letters to well-known people whom I have cured after they were led to believe a cure impossible. Talk with these people. Get the story of my marvelous cures direct—you will come into possession of evidence more thrilling and convincing than it is possible to put into print. I have demonstrated, with cures that cannot be questioned, that I am the only physician in the world who can take hold of a difficult case of Rupture and cure it PERMANENTLY AND PAINLESSLY!

Dear Dr. Wix— Nov. 3, 1902.

My boy was afflicted with two ruptures from infancy until he was seven years old. I repeatedly tried all kinds of trusses with no benefit. Seeing your advertisement in the papers telling the wonderful success of your Electro Chemic Method, concluded to try it. As a result my boy is now completely cured without having suffered any cutting or pain.

S. J. McDOWELL, Leechburg, Pa.

PILES AND FISTULA Of Men and Women

A CURE GUARANTEED

The worst sufferer from Piles, Fistula and Rectal Diseases cannot investigate my record without seeing that my treatment is an improvement on other procedures. I have never failed to cure a case inside of the time in which I stated I could effect a cure. No pain. No cutting.

Arrangements for credit. Reasonable charges. Consultation and examination free.

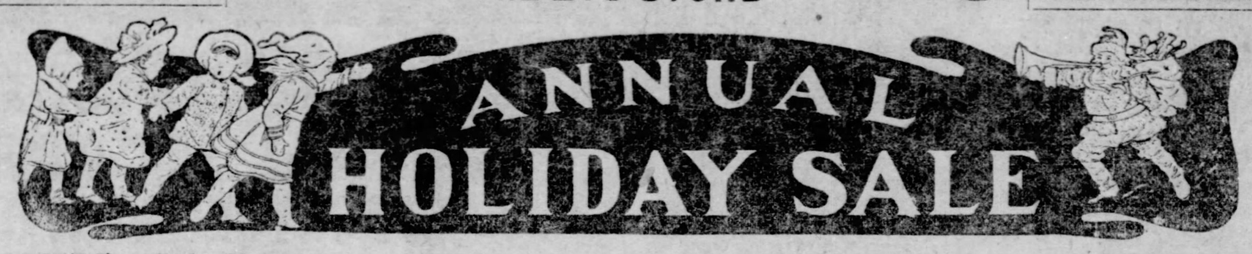
Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., Rupture and Rectal Specialist, Suite No. 234, 2d Floor, NEW WERNER BUILDING, 631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and 6 p. m. to 8:30 p. m. Sundays, 1 to 4.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"



WE'RE ready for Christmas—ready with more and prettier Holiday Goods than have ever been seen in a Pittsburgh store. The stocks are larger than ever, and we predict our Holiday sales will totally eclipse all former records. The wise will take the hint and buy now, assuring themselves of first selection and avoiding the big rush later on. Tomorrow is a grand day for economy in all lines.

Leather goods for Christmas

OUR assortments of holiday novelties surpass any previous year. An abundance of imported effects in pocketbooks, wrist, chatelaine and beaded bags.

Wrist bags—large assortment of the newest creations in seal, walrus, snake, sea lion, alligator and fancy hand trimmed and painted leather with suede, fancy silk and satin linings; prices $15 down to **50c**

Chatelaine bags—the most complete assortment we have ever shown in sea lion, walrus, seal, snake, monkey and alligator skin, and hand-burned Mexican leather bags, gold and silver mountings; prices $12 down to **50c**

Holiday pocketbooks—everything that you could possibly wish for for women or men; every kind of leather, every style, plain or mounted; prices $15.00 down to **25c**

Traveling cases—made of solid leather, fine calf lining, complete brush and comb sets, complete manicure, shaving and toilet cases; prices $20 down to **98c**

Fancy boxes—in fancy celluloid, complete sewing boxes, complete work boxes, combination toilet and manicure boxes and complete shaving sets; prices range from $20 down to **25c**

Talking Machines

SPECIAL sale tomorrow of "Little Wonder" talking machines, which sing and talk like high priced machines, complete with horn, ½ doz. "Columbia" records—entire outfit for only **4.95**

Pictures

MAKE splendid Christmas gifts, and what would be more appropriate than these beautiful hand executed French pastelles, in gilt frames—tomorrow at **3.00**

Little things for Christmas

Fancy garters—each pair in fancy glass top box, made with fancy buckles, rabbit's foot, thermometer, purses, etc., at 48c and **25c**

Over 500 styles of beautiful Paris fans—spangled, hand painted, feather, carved ivory, empire fans, etc. Our entire importation now on display; prices 48c to 25.00.

Some beautiful fans at 5.00, 3.50, 2.25 and **1.25**

Pin cushions—fancy trimmed and hand painted, oblong, square and oval shaped; our prices range from 3.00 down to **25c**

Sterling silver mounted dressing combs—8 in. long (in notion dept.); sale price **48c**

A magnificent assortment of Dresden china toilet sets, brush, comb and mirror, new designs; prices 7.00 down to **98c**

Beautiful hand painted opal plaques, an ornament for plate rack or mantel, 98c and **59c**

World's exposition of toys

TOYS and dolls almost without numbers—novel new mechanical toys of all descriptions. And such low prices. The wonderful electrical displays are alone well worth a visit to see. Bring in the children.

1.25 for a practical little sewing machine—sews well and neatly, worth $1.50.

Banks—the "Penny-saver," a strongly built registering bank, worth 75c, at **25c**

Ball toss—the popular old game—worth 75c, at **50c**

39c for the celebrated vacuum pistol game—affords great amusement—worth 50c.

Air rifles—the "King" model—fully warranted—usual price 75c $1.00, our price **75c**

25c for educational map of the world globes—instructive as well as amusing, worth 35c.

1.25 for electric shocking machines, complete with sponge and sponge holders—worth $2.00.

Ping pong sets—worth 40c, at **22c**

1.98 for the genuine Chautauqua combination blackboard and desk—worth $2.50.

Go-carts—the indestructible wire go-carts—worth $1.50, tomorrow at **98c**

Chairs—indestructible rustic arm chairs for children—at **1.75**

Three doll specials

Exquisitely dressed dolls—fine body and wig—also the indestructible knockabout dressed dolls—worth $1.50, choice for **98c**

Fully jointed dolls—15 in. long—fine bisque head, full wig, sleeping eyes, shoes and stockings—worth 75c, at **49c**

Kestner's celebrated kid body dolls, worth $2.50, our price **1.50**

New and familiar books low priced

Popular Books—

Elsie Books, at 69c.
Miss Alcott's Little Women Series, 98c.
Five Little Peppers, at 25c.
Peloubet's Sunday School Notes for 1903, at 79c.
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch, for 59c.

Two volume sets of popular titles in dainty holiday editions—published to sell for $1.00, at, set, **65c**

This offer includes:
Emerson's Essays,
Lorna Doone,
The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table and The Professor at the Breakfast Table,
Hiawatha and Evangeline,
Longfellow's Poems,
Whittier's Poems,
Little Minister,
Precious Thoughts and Pearls for Young Ladies,
Dreams and Story of an African Farm.

Ben Hur,
St. Elmo,
Man from Glengarry,
The Right of Way,
The Crisis,
Choice, each, **89c**

Boys and girls. A large assortment of juvenile books, fine cloth binding, published to sell for 50c, special tomorrow at **25c**

This offer includes the following:

Swiss Family Robinson, Robinson Crusoe, Alice in Wonderland, Pilgrim's Progress, Story of the Bible, Uncle Tom's Cabin, Tales from Shakespeare, Water Babies, Grimms' Fairy Tales, Black Beauty, Heroes of U. S. Navy, Lives of the Presidents, Adventures in Toy Land, Mother Goose Rhymes, etc., etc.

New publications—

Glengarry School Days, by Ralph Conner, 90c.
The Simple Life, by Charles Wagner, 90c.
The Two Vanrevels, by Booth Tarkington, 1.08.
Hearts Courageous, by Hallie Rives, 1.08.
The Blue Flower, by Henry Van Dyke, 1.08.
Janet Ward, by Margaret Sangster, 1.08.

Old favorites—

Teachers' Bibles, containing concordance, maps, index, illustrations, etc.—fine overlapping leather binding—red under gold edges—published for $1.50, at only **79c**

Rolfe's Shakespeare—convenient size—limp leather binding—per volume **79c**

Dickens' complete works—extra fine library edition—silk cloth binding—15 vols., value $7.50, our price **4.98**

Balzac's complete works—handsome library edition, silk cloth binding, 16 vols.—published at $15.00, choice for **10.98**

Cooper's complete works—silk cloth binding, fine library edition, 32 vols.—value $16, our price **10.98**

Three Guardsmen Series, by Dumas, in silk cloth binding—published for $2.50, at **1.69**

History of France, by Guizot—excellent library edition—value $7.00, special tomorrow at **4.48**

A complete line of calendars, holiday stationery, diaries, Episcopalian and Catholic prayer books, rosaries, family Bibles, etc., etc., all at special prices.

Special holiday sale of jewelry

WE carry a magnificent collection of jewelry all the year 'round, but at the Holiday season our stock looms up to the greatest advantage—at no previous season is our supremacy more marked than at the present. Everything that's new and beautiful in diamond jewelry, watches, rings, clocks, sterling silver novelties, bronzes, etc., is here—and always at away below the exclusive jewelers' prices—and guaranteed to be exactly as represented or money refunded.

Diamond and pearl pendants—in the swellest heart, sunburst and wing patterns—solid gold mountings—real pearl and diamond centers—from $33.98 to **5.00**

Women's solid gold watches—by far the largest and best showing in the city—every watch fitted with a reliable movement, which has our guarantee back of it—prices range from $33.00 to **8.50**

Men's gold filled watches—only the most reliable makes are here—open face or hunting—plain or engraved—thin or heavy model—the best American movements—$22.50 to **4.98**

Men's solid gold watches—there's no better gift than a good solid gold watch—ours are ALL good and guaranteed in every respect—$59.00 to **20.50**

Ladies' chatelaine watches are more popular now than ever—we show the most exquisite designs—pearl and diamond settings—enameled miniature, plain enameled, plain silver or gun metal—$35.00 to **1.98**

Clocks—everything that's new and novel in clocks is here, from the 1-day to the 400-day kind—china, iron, bronze or marble—the most artistic creations ever seen—$100.00 to **98c**

Solid gold chains—women's long gold chains with solid gold slides, in link or rope pattern—some plain, some mounted with real pearls—$18.00 to **5.00**

Women's fancy rings—a bewildering profusion of cluster, princess and single stone effects—opal, ruby, emerald, etc.—solid gold mountings—$7.98 to **1.50**

Our display of Christmas handkerchiefs

IS three-fold larger than ever before. Thousands of new designs, our exclusive importations from Ireland, are truly the daintiest creations that have been landed on this side in years. Prices will be found considerably lower than contemporaneous quotations.

5,000 women's handkerchiefs—This is our first holiday offer and should start the Christmas buying with a rush. A special counter has been devoted to the sale, plenty of salespeople to wait on all. The assortment includes fine sheer and heavy hemstitched linen handkerchiefs, dainty drawn-work effects, hand-embroidered linen handkerchiefs, beautiful lace-trimmed and scalloped-edged ones; choice of the entire lot tomorrow for **10c**

Women's sheer linen hand-embroidered hemstitched or scalloped-edged handkerchiefs, over 200 styles, **25c**

Men's hand-worked silk initial handkerchiefs, hemstitched, pure white or cream; wide or narrow hems; large or small initials, at 75c, 50c and **25c**

Men's pure linen initial handkerchiefs—our direct importations from Ireland—with quarter and half inch hems and hand-worked initials, at 50c, 25c and **12½c**

Men's plain white pure linen handkerchiefs, ⅛, ¼ and ½ in. borders, hemstitched, at 35c, 25c, 19c and **15c**

Children's initial handkerchiefs in fancy Christmas boxes, 3 in box, **25c**

Umbrellas for Xmas

UMBRELLAS are always acceptable for holiday gifts. This year we are showing by large odds the largest assortment ever gathered by any one store. Prices the lowest.

Women's umbrellas, heavy twilled silk covering; black or colored; cases to match; new designs in gun metal, pearl, ivory and tiger eye handles. You'll see some of them elsewhere marked $3.00, here for **2.50**

Special lot of women's finest silk umbrellas with the swell new club handles; long post, pearl, ivory and finest imported natural wood handles, **3.98**

Men's umbrellas—28-in. fine quality taffeta silk, close rolling, nobby silver trimmed, horn, imitation buck and natural wood handles; compare favorably with $2.50 umbrellas elsewhere, **1.98**

Men's toothpick umbrellas with heavy tape edge, taffeta silk covering, guaranteed for one year; genuine cape horn, buck horn, real ivory and natural wood handles, sterling silver mounted; special holiday price, **4.98**

Holiday novelties in silks and dress goods

WHEN one can think of nothing else to give mother or sister for a Christmas present, it's safe to fall back on a silk or dress goods waist, skirt or dress pattern. Our exclusive holiday importations are now ready. Some very special offers tomorrow to induce early buying. Fancy presentation boxes can be had free for the asking.

Handsome new pompadour effects on all-silk liberty satin grounds, at, per yard, $1.25 and **1.00**

Dainty crepe de chine, in a splendid assortment of all the new street and evening shades, at, per yard, $1.00 and **75c**

Those fashionable moire velours in all the ultra fashionable shades—the best $1.00 and $1.25 qualities, special tomorrow at, yard, **69c**

Rich, lustrous black peau de soie, guaranteed for 2 years' wear, at per yard, $1.35, $1.00 and **75c**

Extra quality liberty satin foulards—24 in. wide—in all colors and the new so popular black and white combinations—at, per yard, $1.00 and **59c**

The latest novelty striped, corded and figured silks, so fashionable for waists, dresses, etc.—at, per yard, $1.25, $1.00 and **75c**

78 pieces handsome French prunella cloth with extra high lustrous finish—the $1.25 quality, tomorrow for (yd.) **75c**

5,000 wash goods dress patterns, each consisting of 10 yds., at (per pattern) **59c**

A miscellaneous collection of late winter dress fabrics, all 45 in. wide and pure wool—goods intended to sell for $1.00 and $1.25 yd., tomorrow at **49c**

French venetians, meltons and reversible suitings—extra heavy and serviceable pure wool fabrics, 54 in. wide, in the choicest of the new colorings—the $1.00 and $1.50 qualities reduced to (yd.) **69c**

A most exceptional offer: those fashionable flaked yarns and knub suitings, in various styles, colors and combinations—the $1.50 goods, tomorrow at (yd.) **85c**

We're showing many exclusive holiday importations in cloaks, suits & furs

which, having been purchased under especially favorable circumstances, offered to you at unusually big savings.

Big jacket sale—375 women's fashionable Monte Carlo coats—the regular $15.00, $18.00 and $20.00 garments—tomorrow at $10.00. They come in superior kersey, montagnac and melton, handsomely trimmed with silk ornaments and tassels, or plain tailor strapped—guaranteed satin lining throughout—black, blue, brown, castor, tan and oxford—it's the maker's loss, not ours—your pick for **10.00**

Monte Carlo coats—another fortunate underprice purchase—made of high-class kersey or heavy peau de soie silk—30 and 33 in. long—with double cape effect or plain collarless shape—only the best of lining—black, castor, blue, tan, etc.—the regular $25 and $30 coats, tomorrow at **19.50**

Monte Carlo coats—the very handsomest and swellest garments of the season—in finest kersey, montagnac, cheviot, zibeline, etc.—latest collarless shape with flat rolling collar—double cape effect or plain kimona style—fine silk or self material strapping—best of silk lining—$18.00 coats, reduced to **14.00**

Fur scarfs—in Isabella or sable fox, mink, electric seal or brown marten—straight flat scarfs with large tails on each end—also beautiful cluster scarfs—sold for $6.50 and $7, now **3.98**

Fur scarfs—full and fluffy—double length or the latest short cluster effect in mink, brown marten, Isabella or sable fox and squirrel, trimmed with large bushy tails $15.00 scarfs, now reduced to **10.00**

Fur scarfs—fine enough to please most any one—in blue lynx, squirrel, mink, brown marten, Isabella or sable fox—double length reduced from $18 to **14.00**

Fur jackets—women's splendid near seal jackets—all the newest shaped—lapel, collar and cuffs faced with fine silver beaver or brown marten—21 or 24 in. long—reduced from $50.00 to **37.50**

Persian coats—genuine Leipsig dye Persian lamb coats—made of carefully selected skins in the most fashionable shapes—satin lined—reduced from $100.00 to **69.00**

Seal jackets—elegant, genuine Alaska seal jackets—made of high-class full skins, cut just the proper length and in the latest shapes **125.00**

Exceptional suit value—the fashionable blouse, eton and regular jacket effect tailor-made dress and walking suits for women and misses, in broadcloth, cheviot and fancy mixtures—strapped jacket, silk braid trimmed or fancy silk embroidered—flare or flounce effect skirt—the $12.50 and $15.00 tailor-mades tomorrow for **9.85**

Superb tailor-mades—in every new and fashionable style—blouse, long jacket, eton, postillion, fly front, etc.—finest silk linings throughout—suits made to sell for $35 and $40, tomorrow at **25.00**

Lace waists—women's exquisite all-over white Irish crochet lace waists—made over white taffeta silk, charmingly trimmed with white chiffon rosettes—worth $8.50, tomorrow for only **6.98**

Flannel waists—women's fashionable botany flannel waists—in black, garnet, reseda, brown and other popular colors—box plaited front and back—shoulders and front trimmed with strapping—collar and cuffs edged with two-toned cords—$3 waists for **1.98**

A comfort,

SPREAD or a pair of fine blankets—something most any housekeeper will highly appreciate. Rare money saving chances tomorrow.

Comforts—filled with fine down and covered with fancy sateen—special tomorrow at **5.98**

Comforts—500 extra large and heavy—filled with pure white cotton; tomorrow at (each) **1.36**

Superior 11-4 all pure wool blankets—white and black or black and red plaids—the $5.00 quality, tomorrow at (pair) **3.49**

A heavy underwear sale

THE cold weather is here at last, but too late to benefit the manufacturers who closed out the following goods to us—

Women's fine Egyptian fleeced ribbed vests or pants, all sizes, at **25c**

Women's heavy fleeced ribbed union suits—Florence style or buttoned down the front, at **50c**

Women's ¾ wool ribbed vests or pants, in white, black or natural color—hand crochet finish, at **75c**

Women's extra heavy all-wool underwear, in natural, camel's hair, scarlet and white, go tomorrow at **98c**

Women's extra fine silk and wool or all-wool ribbed underwear, in white, black or natural color, go at **1.50**

Women's superior quality all-wool ribbed union suits, in white or natural—special tomorrow at **2.00**

Women's large size hand knitted fascinators, all colors, go tomorrow at **50c**

Women's fine all-wool stockinet or knitted leggings, all sizes, go at 75c and **50c**

Model hats

A VIGOROUS and determined price cutting—cost and value not considered at all—50 charming creations of the most noted New York and Paris modistes—made of the richest and most expensive materials—fashioned in bewitchingly beautiful manner—hats of which the materials alone are worth $20—all now offered for quick clearance, at only **11.00**

Ready to wear hats—all the smart and nobby styles for women, misses and children, **1.49**

Silverware

WE secured Rogers Brothers' entire output of the famous "Jeannette" pattern silverware at about cost of raw material.

Teaspoons—Rogers' fancy pattern, regular price $1.25, sale price, set of 6, **65c**

Tablespoons—Rogers' fancy pattern, regular price $2.25, sale price, set of 6, **1.25**

Dessertspoons—Rogers' fancy pattern, regular price $2.00, sale price, set of 6, **1.15**

Vases, 60c on the $

THERE was a lively scramble to secure the sample stocks of a big New York importer, but we secured his entire line of bric-a-brac and vases at 60c on the dollar. Some of the most beautiful decorations are represented in these sample pieces.

Royal Bonn, Royal Saxe,
Forester's Imperial, Victoria,
Royal Vienna, Royal Teplitz,
Imperial Japanese, etc., etc.

The entire purchase has been assorted into lots at these prices:

$1.50 sample pieces go at 98c.
$2.25 sample pieces go at 1.48.
$3.00 sample pieces go at 1.87.
$3.50 sample pieces go at 2.48.
$4.50 sample pieces go at $2.98.
$5.00 sample pieces go at 3.48.
$5.50, $6.50 and $7.00 pieces to go at 3.87, 4.48 and 4.98.

Shoes, slippers

A WINTER walking shoe for women, especially adapted for winter wear, made from choicest selected stock with stout rock oak soles, box calf, Goodyear welt sewed, military heels, the $3.00 kind for 2.10.

Women's and children's holiday slippers, we show all the latest styles for house and evening wear, 60 styles, prices range from $2.50 to **1.00**

Men's fine goat slippers in Everitt and opera styles, hand sewed, flexible and comfortable, colors tan and black (10 styles) 1.25 and **1.00**

Oriental rug sale

ROYAL Christmas gifts, indeed, are oriental rugs. Our purchase of the grand collection of H. Michaelyan & Co., recently exhibited in the Hotel Schenley, presents an opportunity to get the richest and rarest gems at a saving of from 33 1-3 to 50 per cent.

No. 535—a handsome royal Senna Persian rug—size 4 ft. 7 in. x 6 ft. 10 in.—small all-over Persian shawl effect—would be good value for $100.00, sale price, **57.50**

No. 444—a grand royal antique Hereke silk rug—4 ft. 2 in. x 6 ft.—olive green ground with medallion center and beautiful border—former price $160.00, sale price, **95.00**

No. 462—a most handsome royal antique Persian silk palace prayer rug—nile green ground, with rich rose corners and nine borders—would be good value for $500.00, sale price, **310.00**

No. 10145—a superb royal antique serapi Persian rug—9 ft. 10 in. x 16 ft.—exquisite mahogany ground, with stained glass effect in center—a rug positively worth $675.00, sale price, **445.00**

A grand display of artistic holiday furniture

PRACTICAL people like to buy practical gifts, and there's probably no other article that is so well adapted for an acceptable Christmas gift than a nice piece of furniture. But, no matter what you may select, one thing is certain: *Here you will get the best value for your money.* Pick what you want, make a small deposit, and we will hold it for delivery till Christmas.

36.75 and upward for choice from 25 different styles of Vernis Martin parlor cabinets

10.98 for massive quartered golden oak Morris Chairs, like above, 100 other styles, from 2.98 up.

4.98 for this fine quartered golden oak desk—would be good value for $8.00.

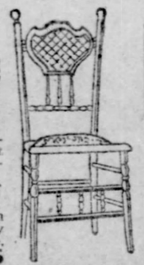
75 other styles, priced equally low.

54.75 for handsome genuine Turkish leather couches, just like the above illustration—positively worth $85.00.

75 other styles of genuine leather couches from $24.75 up.

Library cases—three sections—in quartered golden oak and mahogany finish—the usual $50.00 article, in this sale at **28.75**

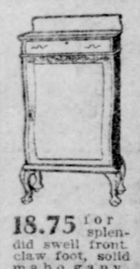
Davenports—handsome mahogany davenports, richly upholstered in beautiful imported Veronas—usually sold for $85.00, our special price, **49.75**



3.98 for this gilt parlor chair, positively worth $6.50.

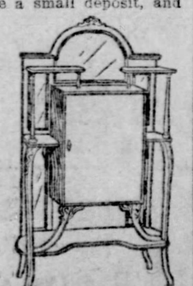
3.98 for beautiful gilt corner chairs with rush seat—just like the above illustration—worth fully $8.00.

25 other styles at equally low prices.



18.75 for splendid swell front, claw foot, solid mahogany music cabinets worth $30.00.

50 other styles, from $3.75 up.



8.75 and upward for choice of 35 styles mahogany parlor cabinets.

No better groceries

THAN those to be found on our spacious grocery floor—no lower prices, either—no more courteous treatment—no better delivery service.

Peas—"Sweet violet"—brand sifted marrowfat peas—very sweet and tender—case of 2 doz. cans for $2.25—doz. cans for $1.15—or, per can, **10c.**

Peas—The popular "Oakland" brand—case of 2 doz. cans $1.75, doz. cans 90c—or, per can, **8c.**

String beans—Well known "Victory" brand—case of 2 doz. cans $1.35, doz. cans 70c—or, per can, **6c.**

Olives—Spanish queen olives—large, crisp, fine flavored fruit—quart Mason jars for **25c.**

Corn—"Ozark" brand extra cream quality—usually sold for 10c can, tomorrow at case of 2 doz. cans $1.75, doz. cans for 90c—or, per can, **8c.**

Coffee—"K. B. Special" blend—extra high grade, equal to any coffee sold elsewhere for 30c lb.—our regular price 25c lb., tomorrow at 5 lbs. for $1.00—or per lb., **22c.**

Stringless beans—"Lee" brand—extra quality—case of 2 doz. cans $2.25, doz. cans $1.15—or, per can, **10c.**

Lima beans—"Ridgewood" brand, small and tender—case of 2 doz. cans $1.95, doz. cans, for $1.00—or, per can, **9c.**

Catsup—Oyster cocktail catsup—the pint bottles usually sold for 25c, tomorrow at **13c.**

Salmon—"Albatross" brand choice Alaska salmon—$1 doz. cans—or, per can, **9c.**

Soap—"Peerless" brand laundry soap—extra good quality—thoroughly seasoned—box of 100 cakes for $3.00, or 8 cakes for **25c.**

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Sporting and Financial.
Classified Advertising.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1902.

THE PITTSBURGH STARS END SEASON IN FITTING MANNER

ALLEGHENY TO HAVE A CLUB

HOCKEY OFFICIALS DECIDE SPORT MUST BE CLEAN

FITTING FINISH TO THE SEASON

Pittsburgh Stars Took the Final Game from the Athletics.

WADDELL PRESENT

Pittsburgh's Star eleven ended the football season over at the Colosseum yesterday in a manner most proper and fitting, by defeating their most dangerous rivals, the Philadelphia Athletics, by a score of 11 to 0. It was one of the most bitterly fought contests ever seen on a local gridiron and the 2,000 spectators present cheered the victors until the last one had disappeared into the dressing room underneath the south grandstand.

Since the Thanksgiving day game, when the same teams played a no-score contest, there has been some criticism which led to a charge that the games were fixed, but the people who witnessed both Thursday's and yesterday's contests are willing to bear witness that more desperate contests were never fought on any gridiron. So far as yesterday's game was concerned it was a bitter battle, and that the local eleven scored a victory, was as much good fortune as it was good football, and there could be no doubt about the latter in this case the luck was with the local team and it was this luck that brought victory, together with watchful playing on the lookout for the least slip-up on the part of their opponents.

Hard Fight All the Way.

The elevens had started out to play two 25-minute halves and that time limit was almost on the verge of expiring before there could be a decision either way. In the first half the locals had played all around the Quakers and by good, clean football had carried the ball to the Quakers' 9-yard line and a touchdown looked like a sure thing, but at that point the visitors responded to the rallying cry of Capt. Wallace and held for downs, the half ending with the ball on Philadelphia's 26-yard line, where it had been kicked by the Quaker fullback.

Between the halves Coach Richardson complimented his players for the showing they had made in the first half and Rich declared it was the very best display of football the team had put up this season. Every man was working with a will and the fine backing of Kerkhoff and Ellis, with the tackling of Schrontz and Lang was a treat for football lovers to watch. The Quakers had been outplayed, even if a score had not been made, as the ball was in their territory nearly all the time.

The Visitors Took a Brace.

When the second half started the Athletics showed they were out to do business, and the contest waxed warm, with honors about even, the ball being kept close to the center of the field, except on the punts. Twenty minutes of the playing time had expired and it was better than even betting that there would be another no-score game. Both sides were playing for everything and fast football and the assaults were so fierce that some of the players fell under the heavy fire, and no wonder.

The first one to drop out was Hawley Pierce, whose place was taken by Shafer, a big, fresh fellow. A few minutes later Hewitt was hurt in a scrimmage and was forced to give way to Weir, and right there was where the change of fortune occurred. At this time the ball was on the Quakers' 50-yard line and Richards in sending the ball to Wallace fumbled it, but made a fumble and Schrontz, who was down the field like a flash, fell on the ball on the Quakers' 8-yard line.

Crowd Had a Chance to Cheer.

This was the first time the crowd had a good chance to tear loose, and the cheering could be heard for blocks. Big Kerkhoff was then called on for duty and on his first attempt he failed to gain, but on the second made it first down, by placing the ball within four yards of the goal line. Once more Kerkhoff was sent right at the line and the Quakers were making a desperate stand and not an inch could Kirkhoff gain. The Stars then held a short consultation and Richardson's signals rang loud and clear. The ball went to Shirley Ellis who dove between tackle and guard and over he went, while the spectators cheered him to the echo. Richardson kicked the goal and the score was 6 to 0, in Pittsburgh's favor.

There still remained about four minutes of playing time and the Stars satisfied with their one touchdown decided to play on the defensive. The Quakers' kick-off was a poor one, McNulty getting the ball and placing it on Pittsburgh's 50-yard line. On the first line-up Richard on booted the ball and a punting match followed on which Pittsburgh gained ground, only to have it taken away by the umpire, who penalized the team for tripping the Lawlor. Once more Richardson applied his foot to the ball and Baeder, who went back for the catch, fumbled. Here was where little Arthur Poe, who is always a Johnny on the Spot, made good.

Poe Was Johnny on the Spot.

Poe was right down under the punt and so was Arthur Miller who had taken McChesney's place at halfback. When Baeder fumbled Poe, who was still on the run, gave the ball a kick and sent it over the Quakers' goal line, where Miller dropped on it, and that is how the Stars got their second touchdown. Richardson tried for goal but missed it and the game ended with the score 11 to 0 in Pittsburgh's favor.

Outside the touchdown by Ellis and the clever head work of Poe, the feature of the game was the appearance on the field of Rube Waddell. Rube wanted to don a uniform but failing to get a chance he decided to act as the Quakers' physician, and appeared on the field carrying a hand satchel. He was greeted with cheers by the crowd and responded by doffing his cap. During the contest Rube became so excited that he forgot which team he owed allegiance to, and was cheering for the locals often as he was for the Philadelphians. At that he proved of great service to the visitors, as he was out on the field helping some one after every scrimmage.

Stars Start for Home.

After yesterday's game the Pittsburgh eleven disbanded for the season, the majority of the players starting for their homes last night. The score and line-up of the game follow:

Pittsburgh—11.		Athletics—0
Schrontz	L. E.	Baeder
McNulty	L. T.	Pierce
Kerkhoff	L. G.	McFarland
Sterling	Center	Street
Lawler	R. G.	Kingden
Lang	R. T.	Wallace
Poe	R. E.	Marriam
Richardson	Q. B.	Hewitt
McChesney	L. H.	Retter
Ocelius	R. H.	Cure
Ellis	F. B.	Davidson

Touchdowns—Ellis, Miller. Goals—Richardson. Substitutions—Miller for McChesney, Shafer for Pierce, Weir for Hewitt. Deems for Davidson. Referee and umpire—Dr. William Farrar, U. of P.; R. S. Hockenberry, Syracuse. Time of halves—25 minutes.

Law Favors Pool Rooms.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Nov. 29.—Judge McCann of the police court decided today that the local ordinance closing the pool rooms is invalid. The matter, he said, could only be prosecuted with by declaring the rooms a nuisance from day to day.

Another Auto Record.

DETROIT, MICH., Nov. 29.—Barney Oldfield of this city drove an unofficial mile at the Grosse Pointe track today in his gasoline racing automobile in 1:02, which is declared to be the fastest time ever made on a circular track.

SCHOOL ATHLETES WANT AN INSTRUCTOR

High School Boys Think They Should Have Some One to Care for Them.

The students of the Pittsburgh Central High school who are athletically inclined, which includes about all of the boys and a good many of the girls, are out on the war path for proper recognition of sports in the school and a physical director for the teams in the different branches of interscholastic activity.

The state law now requires that there be physical instruction in every public school in Pennsylvania, and yet the Central high school, so ambitious on the field of interscholastic sports, has been without instruction of any kind whatsoever. The commercial department and the South Side high school are in the same position, though the ward schools have such instruction.

It is claimed that the Central board of education promised last fall that an instructor would be secured, but as yet nothing has been done, and the students, if they had the power of striking, would by now be testing the advantages of an arbitration committee.

It is pointed out by the high school boys that their great rival, Shadyside academy, has the advantage of an ex-college player for a football and baseball coach; a physical director and well-equipped gymnasium in addition, and also during the past season a physical trainer. There is not a preparatory school with which High School plays that has not the advantages of expert coaching in the preparation of her athletic teams.

The discontent over the conditions existing at High school came to a head during the present football season, when the members of the team were so rigorously dealt with by the faculty on study conditions, right at the time of some of their most important games. The school is without a gymnasium of any kind, and it is felt by the students that a city like Pittsburgh should not be behind in the matter of physical accommodations.

While the law provides that there be physical instruction of some kind in the schools it does not stipulate that the boys be instructed in football, baseball or any other special branches of athletics. As a result, the boys fear the introduction of clubswinging and other systems of gymnastics in the schoolroom, but that nothing will be done for the maintaining of and encouraging of athletic teams. At present the students are living in hopes that something will be done at the next meeting of the board of education toward the securing of a competent physical instructor.

BOWSER AND CRAMER.

They Will Meet Tomorrow Night to Settle an Old Grudge—Fine Preliminary Event.

Tomorrow night, before the Valley A. A., lovers of fighting who attend the boxing contest between Mull Bowser and Charles Cramer, will see one of the best, cleanest and fiercest battles ever pulled off in this neck of the woods. Cramer and Bowser have met twice before and each time gave all who witnessed the bouts a run for their money, and this meeting should prove doubly interesting as they will settle an old score that has been standing ever since their last battle.

Bowser will arrive in town tomorrow afternoon from his training quarters in Tarentum, accompanied by his trainers, Fred Broad and Harry Mosey. A delegation of Bowser's friends will arrive in the evening and will be at the ringside to cover all Cramer money in sight. Cramer has a big following in Allegheny and as they know that he has trained faithfully and is in better shape than ever before, they will no doubt go after the Bowser crowd and their money.

Eddie Zang and Kid Wallace will furnish a redhot preliminary of six rounds, while Kid Bowser and Young Romeo will clash for four rounds. Wan Lloyd and Young Bowser will also spar four rounds.

PUGILISM PAYS.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien Has Made a Barrel of Money.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Twenty-one thousand dollars in eight months is not bad pay for any man, but just think of that amount of money being earned by a pugilist, and you will know why this country can boast of so many wielders of the padded mitts. "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien is the lucky possessor of that fortune, and he made it all with his fists in just eight months.

This amount of money was realized by O'Brien in 20 battles with glass fought since April 1, which is the greatest number of contests fought by any pugilist this year. Previous to this streak of fighting O'Brien fought 16 battles in England, winning all of them and taking the titles of middleweight and heavyweight champion of England to America with him. O'Brien is at present matched to fight Charley Haghey of Boston, Joe Choynski, the Californian, and Marvin Hart of Louisville, in six-round bouts at Philadelphia. He expects to box two men in addition to these three before January 1. Then he will have fought 35 battles in nine months.

BOWLING AT SEWICKLEY.

Men and Women Took Part in the First Round.

The first round of the bowling tournament given by the Edgeworth club was played last night, there being one round of pins for men and one for women. Scores:

C. Atwall, 83; H. Ker, 78; W. Eysler, 76; J. L. George, 75; B. O. Robinson, 83; P. Stowe, 74; H. Shaw, 77; J. Chew, 81; Hersperger, 76; J. Chester, 73; G. Carr, 67; R. Cochran, 87; G. Smith, 81; D. S. Wolcott, 79; J. B. Bowen, 82; P. Nevin, 88; J. Wardrop, 71; G. Reed, 76; A. B. Starr, 79; G. A. Hays, 78; H. R. Gibbs, 79; A. Over, 65; F. Semple, 73; A. B. Whitney, 69; William Woods, 81; Edward Gilmore, 76.

Women's scores: Mrs. S. B. Cooper, 48; Miss Over, 66; Mrs. Bowen, 50; Mrs. Stanion, 24; Mrs. H. Ker, 68; Mrs. J. P. Rose, 58; Miss Smith, 77; Miss Stanton, 76; Mrs. H. Davis, 64; Miss Bowman, 72; Mrs. A. B. Whitney, 60; Miss Carr, 58; Miss Chester, 47; Miss M. Woods, 56; Miss F. Atwell, 61; Miss E. Gormley, 57; Miss M. Gormley, 53; Mrs. H. R. Gibbs, 35. The tournament will be continued next Saturday.

BURIED THE HATCHET.

Three A and Primrose Teams to Meet Again.

After a separation of three years owing to intense rivalry, A. A. A. and Primrose A. C. have buried the hatchet and will battle for the amateur championship at the Colosseum on next Saturday. Both teams are strong and this game is attracting widespread interest.

Both teams are straining every nerve to win this game and when the whistle blows will be in tip-top condition. Competent officials have been engaged and the game will be free from wrangling and delays. Rube Waddell, the great baseball pitcher, will probably line up with the Three A team.

HAD CLEVER RECORD.

The Wittmer Eleven Was Scored on But Once.

The Wittmers have played nine games, winning seven, tieing one with the Seymores and winning one by a forfeit from Enterprise. Following are the teams the Wittmers have met:

Wittmers	23—Manchester	5
Wittmers	22—Coraopolis	0
Wittmers	10—Superior	0
Wittmers	30—Brightons	0
Wittmers	22—La Belle	0
Wittmers	15—Arlington	9
Wittmers	0—Seymore	0
Wittmers	27—Grover Reserves	0
Wittmers	0—Enterprise	9
Total	157— Opponents	5

The Champion Professional Team.

(Photo by a Gazette Staff Photographer.)

The Pittsburgh Stars, Who Clinched the Title by Winning Yesterday's Game.

OIL CITY CLINCHED THE CHAMPIONSHIP

Loaded Up and Beat Franklin. Roller Was the Star of the Game.

FRANKLIN, PA., Nov. 29.—The football championship of Franklin and Oil City for this season belongs to Oil City, the team from that town defeating the Franklin eleven here this afternoon by a score of 10 to 0. The field was in miserable condition, but notwithstanding the rain and mud a large crowd was present.

Oil City left no stone unturned to secure this game, as their lineup will show. Under their colors was the entire team of the East End Athletics of Pittsburgh, seven from the All Stars of Philadelphia and other Oleoburville, Grove City, etc., making in all 28 players from outside teams who were with the visitors.

Outside of Hill, Franklin played the same team which went against Oil City in the other two games. Roller was the bright star of the whole game and scored the two touchdowns, one in each half. The game was a hot one throughout, but Franklin could not withstand the terrific onslaughts of the visitors. Lineup:

Oil City—10.		Franklin—0.
Stehle	L. E.	Hill
Ryan	L. T.	McCutcheon
Teas	L. G.	Murray
Nalen	Center	Jarrett-Smiley
McManus-Lantz	R. G.	McConnell
Wier	R. T.	Richardson
Walker	Q. B.	Forsythe
Willis	L. H.	Burns-Matthews
Roller	F. B.	Matthews-Rowland

Touchdowns—Roller 2. Referee—Chaney. Umpire—Porterfield. Timekeepers—Bair and Rowland. Linesmen—Hohr and Holdredge. Halves—25 and 20 minutes.

WAS A SCRAPPY GAME.

Scottdale and Seminole Teams Played Nothing-Nothing Contest.

SCOTTDALE, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The game of football here this afternoon between the Scottdale and the Seminole teams of this place was the scrappiest and most exciting of the season. The Seminole team was made up of players, some of whom have not been in uniform for several years, and went on the field without any practice. The game was fiercely contested, but neither team could score. The playing was mostly in the Scottdale team's territory. The line up:

Seminole—0.		Scottdale—0.
W. Stoner	L. E.	Gosborn
W. Shannon	L. T.	Tierney
Stuart	L. G.	McGoogan
Newcomer	Center	Fazenbaker
H. Stoner	R. G.	Brown
Wiley	R. T.	S. Shannon
Sherrick	R. E.	Trimble
McMillan	Q. B.	Byrne
Jones	L. H.	Geary
Loucks	R. H.	Reed
Hardy	F. B.	Brooks

Umpire—Skemp. Referee—Anderson.

HILLSIDE'S VICTORY.

The Tigers Played All Around the Library Team.

The Hillside Tigers defeated Library A. C. yesterday by a score of 15 to 0. The Hillsides played fine ball all around, not allowing the score show. The line buckling by Neubrand and the 20-yard run by Johnson were the features.

Hillside—15.		Library—0.
Johnson	L. E.	Tierney
Klein	L. T.	Nolander
Leech	L. G.	Stewart
Lehman	L. H.	Monteverde
Hagedorn	Center	Moller
Grace	R. E.	Dickson
Ball	R. T.	Carrol
Alexander	Q. B.	McKee
McClure	R. G.	Murphy
Rennick	R. H.	Meyers
Neubrand	F. B.	O'Biden

Touchdowns—Neubrand, McClure and Grace. Substitutions—Baker for Lehman, McCall for Tierney. Referee—Saver. Timekeeper—McClaren. Time of halves—25 and 20 minutes.

BLAME THE REFEREE.

McDonald Association Team Won from Homestead.

At Homestead yesterday the McDonald association football team defeated the H. L. A. C. team 2 to 1. The Homestead players blames their defeat on Referee Clark, who they assert was unfair in his rulings. The score and lineup:

Homestead—1.		McDonald—2.
Graham	G.	Gardner
Braslin	F. B.	Miller
Cox	F. B.	Cochran
Haley	H. B.	Behling
Gormley	H. B.	Stevenson
Horlick	H. B.	Cook
Oliver	L. H.	Monto
Chambers	L. W.	Hallan
Ferguson	Center	Santoni
Brockie	R. W.	Smith
Lawson	R. W.	Murdock

Umpire—Clark. Goals—Chambers, Smith, Murdock. Linesmen—Gillespie and McIntee. Time—30-minute halves.

FIGHT IN BALTIMORE.

The Corbett-McGovern Battle Takes Place in January.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Sam Harris and John Considine, representing respectively "Terry" McGovern and "Young" Corbett, met here today and agree to accept the bid of the Eureka A. C. of Baltimore for a fight to take place in the month of January.

The club offered 62½ per cent of the receipts, with the condition that the fighters should deposit forfeits of $5,000 each by next Saturday.

HOCKEY PLAYING MUST BE CLEAN

President Miller Calls a Meeting of the League to Act.

BIG TEAMS COMING

Clean hockey or nothing will be played in Pittsburgh this winter according to the officials of the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league. President Charles S. Miller yesterday called a special meeting of the league for this afternoon at Duquesne Garden, and at this gathering important action will be taken. After a conference with Secretary Clark Kahle and others after Friday night's game, it was decided to maintain discipline among the players. Secretary Kahle was instructed to send out notices for a meeting "to eliminate all traces of rowdyism," and take such action as Friday night's doings warrant.

What will be done the officials of the league would not say yesterday, but there are rumors that "Hod" Stuart, the Canadian importation, over whom Manager A. E. Sixsmith and Mangare James P. Barr of the Bankers clashed, will be suspended or expelled. It was because of the free use of Stuart's club that two of the Victorias had to retire. This necessitated playing the game with several men short, which was unsatisfactory to spectators and players alike. President Miller expects snappy games, but says there must and will be no rowdyism allowed.

Manager Barr of the Bankers confidently expects to get "Dicky" Boon, and says the latter will be in Pittsburgh this week. A prominent local hockey enthusiast has promised to give Boon a lucrative position if he will come to Pittsburgh. The Canadians insist on holding onto him. Manager Barr says if Boon leaves home he will have to do it under cover of night, as every movement is watched. Manager Barr is in bad odor with the Canadian press and public and all kinds of threats have been made against him for trying to take away the favorite.

During the week Manager James W. Conant of Duquesne Garden closed contracts with Princeton, Yale and Royal Military college (Kingston) teams to play in Pittsburgh this season. The Princeton university boys will come for three games on December 29 and 27. Yale will be here December 31, January 1, 2 and 3 for four games. The Kingston team, which will be the first of the out-of-town crack organizations, will come December 19 and 20 for three games. Nothing has been definitely decided about the famous Queen's team of Kingston, the players of which want to come to Pittsburgh. They will probably be given a date in January.

DIDN'T GET FIELD GOAL.

The South Side Team Ran Away from the Strong Keystone Five Last Night.

Last night at Odd Fellows' hall the South Side basketball team, played its second game of the season with the Keystones. Their playing showed a marked improvement over their first game. Their passing, doubling and goal shooting was fine and old Odd Fellows hall rang repeatedly with thundrous applause as South Side played their opponents to a standstill. The first half was especially fast, both teams working for all they were worth. The score at the end of the half was one that made the Democrats in the audience howl with glee. It was 16 to 1.

The second half soon found Keystone all in, South Side shooting goals at will and Keystone trying with might and main to land at least one field goal, but South Side was vigilant and succeeded in shutting them out with but two goals from foul to their credit. Score and line-up:

South Side—47.		Keystone—2.
Leiban	Forward	H. Luty
Leithead	Forward	Seibel
Nickel	Center	C. Luty
Davies	Guard	De Muth
Windeknecht	Guard	Gormley

Field goals—Leiban 9, Nickel 6, Schmitt 2, Windeknecht 4, Leithead. Foul goals—Leiban 3, H. Luty 2. Substitutions—Schmitt for Nickel, Williams for Davies, Gardner for Gormley. Referee—Little.

LAUNCHED NEW LEAGUE.

This Organization Will Fight the Old Southern League.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 29.—The new Southern league was launched here today at a meeting attended by seven of the eight promoters of the enterprise. The officers will be selected later. It was decided that the salary limit for each club would be $2,500, with the understanding that the limit is to be increased to $3,500, if desired.

The following cities are included in the circuit: Charleston, Savannah, Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, Memphis, Nashville and New Orleans.

Brood Mares Will Be Sold.

Thursday next at Vancroft farm, near Wellsburg, W. Va., will be held the first annual sale of brood mares, horses and young stock, the property of J. B. Vandergrift. There are 35 or 40 head to be sold, and the sale will be held under cover. Lunch will be served on the ground.

NEW ATHLETIC CLUB FOR THE NORTH SIDE

Application Made for Charter and All Branches of Sport Will Be Entered.

A new athletic club which proposes to take front rank in the realms of Pittsburgh sports has been organized, and has applied for charter under the name of the North Side Bowling association. While bowling will be the chief activity at first, the new building, to be completed before the end of the year, will be equipped with one of the best gymnasiums in Western Pennsylvania, and the club intends to be active in every branch of athletics, including football, baseball and basketball.

The new building of the club is located at Lookout and Eggert streets, Allegheny, and it is the expectation that two of the four alleys will be completed in time for a big bowling tournament on Christmas day. The entire second floor of the building will be taken up with the gymnasium, to be fitted with the most modern apparatus obtainable.

The officers of the club are as follows: John Hock, president; John Noll, treasurer and financial secretary, Antone Hoff, corresponding secretary. The board of directors will be completed by the following: John B. Heib, Leonard Smith, Michael Cavanaugh and Frank Buscheck. The club will next year have a team in the bowling league, drawn chiefly from the strength of the present Troy Hill team, which is composed largely of members of the new club.

THEY PLAYED FOOTBALL.

New Castle Physicians Now Have Two Boys to Care For.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Weaver F. Fessler and Paul Cubbison, two young football players of this city, arrived home last night from Jamestown, Pa., where they were severely injured while playing football there Thanksgiving Day with a local team against the Jamestown High School.

Fessler was the worst hurt. His knee was so badly wrenched that he cannot walk and his face was ground in the earth and filled with cinders. His teeth were also loosened. At first it was feared the cinders would leave permanent disfigurements on his face, like powder burns, but the attending physicians have now succeeded in removing the greater part of the cinders. Young Cubbison also had his knee injured.

LIKELY TO LOCATE.

Manager Armor Thinks American Will Place Team Here.

Manager Will C. Armor of the Cleveland team of the American league is spending a few days in Homestead the guest of his mother. He says that the prospects for an American league team in Pittsburgh are bright and thinks the venture would pay well.

The Dallas team of the Texas state league has started negotiations for a number of players from this section. McCloskey, Ganler and Bowman of the Homestead team of last year, have received propositions, as also have Hinton, Lang and Daugherty of Altoona.

EXPELLED MEMPHIS CLUB.

Old Southern League Takes Action on Trouble.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Nov. 29.—At a meeting of the directors of the Southern League, held here today, the Memphis club of the 1902 Southern league was expelled. The action was taken to ratify the decision of the National Association of Professional Baseball clubs at the meeting in New York.

President Kavanaugh will now put a strong Southern league club in Memphis and Breitenstein, it is said, will be the manager. The circuit of the league will be the same as last year.

Rosebuds Defeated Cambia.

The Rosebuds defeated Cambia A. C. yesterday by a score of 5 to 0. The game was fast and clean, and many fine plays were witnessed. The feature of the game was a 55-yard run by J. Quinn, scoring the only touchdown. Line up:

Rosebud—5.		Cambia—0.
Taylor	L. E.	Johnston
Rowe	L. T.	Harsh
Casey	L. G.	Hammer
Heatley	Center	Strain
C. Quinn	R. G.	Stitt
Flaherty	R. T.	Luty
Griffen	R. E.	McKelvey
Hock	Q. B.	Drain
T. Quinn	L. H.	Kensor
Edwards	R. H.	Ludwig
McNoll	F. B.	Royal

Touchdown—J. Quinn. Referee and umpire—Jackson. Timekeepers—Rebelle and Carroll. Time—20 minute halves.

Wind Up at Canonsburg.

CANONSBURG, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The closing game of the season was played here in a rainstorm this evening, the locals defeating the Keystones of Carnegie by a score of 11 to 0. The contest was one of the poorest of the season.

Pfitcher Hill Sold to Cleveland.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 28.—Hugh Hill, the Southern league pitcher, was sold today to the Cleveland American league club for $500.

PITTSBURGH STARS ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Richardson's Stars Have Scored More Points Than Quaker City Elevens.

The victory scored yesterday on the muddy Colosseum field by the Pittsburgh Stars means a great deal for the team, as by virtue of the 11 points scored Manager David J. Berry now lays claim to the professional championship. In the five games played with the two Philadelphia elevens, the Pittsburgh giants of the gridiron have scored 39 points to 22 for the combined Quakers.

There have been five games played, two with the Nationals and three with the Athletics, and with each Pittsburgh has broken even on victories and defeats. Pittsburgh has the advantage on points against each team, however, having scored 21 to 11 against the Philadelphia Athletics and 18 to 11 against the Philadelphia team. In every game played the victory remained on the home grounds.

Against the Athletics Pittsburgh lost the first game played at Philadelphia by a score of 11 to 10, tied the Thanksgiving game of 0 to 0 and yesterday won by a score of 11 to 0, besides most clearly outplaying the visitors.

With the other Quakertown eleven Pittsburgh won here on election day, in a one-sided game, by a score of 18 to 0, and yet lost at Philadelphia a week ago yesterday by a score of 11 to 0. In 12 games played this season Pittsburgh has won 10, scoring 102 points, to opponents' 22. These 22 points were all scored by the Philadelphia teams.

TWO WORLD'S RECORDS.

Pool Champion Grant Eby Has Shown Some Wonderful Work During the Week.

Grant Eby, the world's champion pool player, gave the patrons of the Hotel Henry a rare exhibition of fine pool playing last evening, by shutting Hopkins, one of Pittsburgh's best players, out without his getting a point.

Mr. Eby, who has been playing at the Henry all week, has made a brilliant record. He has broken one world's record and tied another. That is of beating a man 600 of three and 400 of 500 in nothing. William Clearwater, ex-champion of the world, held the record for 10 years, until Mr. Eby broke it this week.

For the whole week Eby has established a record that will probably stand for years, that is, beating 11 men and making a total of 1,100 points to their 200, of which Spindle made nearly half.

Champion Eby will play all comers Monday and Tuesday afternoon and evening, having to stop to prepare himself for a winning championship match game of the world, against Walsh of New York, in the banquet hall of the Hotel Henry. Mr. Henry has arranged this match especially for the ladies, of which a large number are expected to attend. This being the first time they have ever had a chance to see a pool match in Pittsburgh.

THE KEEL IS PERFECT.

Preparations Ready for Actual Work on Cup Defender.

BRISTOL, R. I., Nov. 29.—The lead keel for the new defender of the America's cup was laid bare in the boat shop here today and was pronounced by the designer to be in perfect condition, as regards form and outline. The great mass of lead weighs about 100 tons. It was planned at first not to uncover it until Monday, but the casting had cooled sufficiently today to allow of the removal of the clay protection about it and the mold itself.

Preparations are nearly completed for the actual commencement of work on the upper portion of the yacht. There was a consultation here today between August Belmont and Nat Herreshoff relative to the part to be taken by the Constitution in next season's racing. Mr. Belmont said the Constitution would be brought here from New London early next year to be fitted out.

After a series of experiments made here to determine the relative tensile strength of bronze metal and nickel steel, C. Oliver Iselin, who is to manage the new yacht, has decided to use the bronze metal for the new boat. Although the nickel steel proved to be of much greater strength, the gain was not enough to offset the lack of smoothness as compared with the bronze.

Williams Wants a Fight.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Billy Williams, who was knocked out in the fourth round by John O'Donnell of Buffalo on Thanksgiving day before the Keystone Athletic club of Austin, Pa., is out with a challenge today to meet any bantamweight in this state. Williams and O'Donnell were to have gone 15 rounds, but a right hand hook on Williams' chin stopped the mill at the end of the fourth. Williams had the better of the fight up to that time, but was out twice the required time. It was the local boy's first public fight, and he says the experience he gained in meeting a man of O'Donnell's skill was a wonderful aid, even with the knockout attachment as an ending.

Carnegie Expected to Speak.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Andrew Carnegie will speak at the annual dinner of the Union College Alumni association of New York if he reaches this country in time. The dinner will take place in the Hotel Manhattan on Thursday evening, December 11.

EASTERN RACING SEASON IS OVER

Wind-Up Came With the End of Bennings Meeting.

FAVORITES' BAD DAY

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—Today's racing at Bennings brought to a close the fall meeting of the Washington Jockey club. The fine weather brought out one of the largest crowds of the meet. The feature of the card was the Maximum for three-year-olds and upwards, at three miles on the flat. This race was won by Douro, and despite the slow going, he clipped four seconds from the best previous record over this course.

Wool Gatherer took the steeplechase handily, drawing away from the bunch on the flat. Not an actual favorite won, but the long-priced horses all had good followings. Summary:

First race, high weight handicap, seven furlongs—Himself, 126, Brennan, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, won; Jim Clark, 123, Gannon, 7 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Ascelston, 125, Rice, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:19 4-5. Sun Gold, Extinguisher, Setauket, Brunswick, Euclaire, Earl of Warwick, Tugal Bey, Callant, H. L. Coleman, Senegal Rad and Anna Welback also ran.

Second race, maiden two-year-olds, six and one-half furlongs—Meddling Mary, 112, Red Fern, 7 to 2 and 6 to 5, won; Ink, 15, Minder, even and 2 to 5, second; Geishagart, 112, Blake, 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:24 4-5. John Nevin, Pullback, Colonsay, Merry Sport and Jim Buck also ran.

Third race, steeplechase, about two and one-half miles—Wool Gatherer, 147, Gallagher, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, won; *Draughtsman, 158, Harris, 7 to 2 and even, second; *Cheval d'Or, 158, G. Smith, 7 to 2, third. Time, 5:32. Kalorama, Victor and Gum Honey also ran.

Fourth race, the Maximum, three miles—Douro, 102, Gannon, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Maj. Mansir, 104, Minder, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, second; Adelaide Prince, 97, Redfern, 6 to 1, third. Time, 5:37. Orontas, Carbuncle and Andy Williams also ran.

Fifth race, three-year-olds, one mile and 70 yards—Flint Lock, 108, Minder, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Courtenay, 111, Blake, 16 to 5 and 6 to 5, second; Meistersinger, 118, Gannon, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:50. Barleduc, Ben Howard Meddley and Aragowan also ran.

Sixth race, three-year-olds and up, one and one-sixteenth miles—Animosity, 96, H. Callahan, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, won; Grail, 91, Wilkerson, 6 to 5 and 1 to 2, second; Slidell, 85, E. Walsh, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:51. Henry Clay Rye, Knight of the Garter, Aminte, Double Dummy, Carroll D., Bijou and Ohnet also ran.

*Coupled in betting.

THE NEW ORLEANS RACES.

McChesney and Old Hutch Put Up an Exciting Finish.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 29.—The excellence of today's card drew another large crowd to the track. The best contest was the third race, in which McChesney and Old Hutch finished the mile a neck apart. Buchanan took it too easily with the favorite in the early stages and was forced to ride him out at the end.

Cambrian was forced to his trumps to land the stake worth $1,610 to the winner. D. Hennessy's old sprinter, W. J. Baker, suffering from an attack of pneumonia and without hope of recovery, was shot this morning. Weather clear and cool; track fast. Summaries:

First race, selling, 7 furlongs—Cari Kahler, 106, W. Hicks, 7 to 2, won; Tillie, 101, H. Booker, 20 to 1, second; Bengal, 110, Buchanan, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:28. Maple, Inspector Shea, Leviathian, Pretorius, Tom Kingsley, Ermack, Fleur, Pierce J. and Ludie also ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Henry McDaniel, 112, Fauntleroy, 3 to 2, won; Shrine, 100, Boissen, 10 to 1, second; Lord Melbourne, 117, W. O'Conner, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:01. Price of Galore, Agnes Mack, Mallory, Our Beaute, Never Smile, Soothsayer and Joe Buckley also ran.

Third race, one mile—McChesney, 125, Buchanan, 1 to 3, won; Old Hutch, 112, W. O'Connor, 7 to 1, second; Little Scout, 112, Landry, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 4-5. Precisely and Hanover Queen also ran.

Fourth race, the Magnolia selling stakes, one mile—Cambrian, 104, Fuller, 3 to 1, won; Frank M., 91, Robbins, 15 to 1, second; Prince of Endurance, 82, Preston, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1:40 3-5. Hunzah, Rolling Boer, Major Dixon, C. B. Campbell, Worthington, Beatrix, Foundling, Sarilla, De Reszke and Lou Woods also ran.

Fifth race, handicap, 1 1-16th miles—The Lady, 115, Buchanan, even, won; Jack De Mund, 102, W. O'Connor, 7 to 1, second; Lady Sterling, 104, Waugh, 16 to 5, third. Time, 1:47. Brief, Jessie Jarboe and Marcos also ran.

Sixth race, selling, 1⅛ miles—Compass, 92, Fuller, 5 to 1, won; Santa Teresa, 97, Helgeson, 7 to 2, second; Irving Mayor, 95, Robbins, 9 to 5, third. Time, 2:23 1-5. Leftaro, Anchor and Commonwealth Attorney also ran.

Riverside A. C. desire to hear from Manager of Twin City A. C. in regard to playing game. Address C. R. Landers, 599 California avenue, Allegheny, or call No. 4 Brady.

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439 WOOD ST.
"OUR ADS. ARE TRUTHFUL."

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Combination Square.

An Up-to-Date Tool, neat in design. The heads are of Steel, Drop Forge. The blade is tempered and accurately graduated. The best tool of its kind ever produced.

6 inch with center head..$1.40
9 " " " .. $1.60
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ON FRIDAY ONLY WE WILL SELL
Stanley Cornering Tool.
Used by all wood-workers in rounding sharp edges. The tool is made with a different sized cutter at each end.

PRICE 22c. By mail 3c additional.

IN OUTSIDE SHOWCASE.
CONDUCTORS' PUNCHES.
The best made at this price.
50c.
Makes an unusually good Euchre Punch.

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BARNEY & BERRY
Boys' HOCKEY STICKS, 5,10,15c
254th SPECIAL WEEKLY SALE.
This 6-inch Burner Filter is drop-forged from steel and none better at any price. Made by Vaughan & Bushnell.

PRICE 15c. A useful house tool. By mail 5c additional.
Koercher's, PITTSBURG.

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Heavy Wool-Filled Square Team Blankets, 8, 9 or 10 pounds—nobby shades and substantial patterns—Fine Woolen Blankets for buggy, horse or coach teams—fancy plaid or plain colors.

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$12.00
For Ladies' or Gents' Solid 14k. gold filled Elgin or Waltham Watches. Excellent timekeepers.

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For genuine full cut Diamond Rings, either solitaires or cluster, of newest designs.

AMERICAN LEAGUE FRANCHISE IS NOT YET A CERTAINTY

SCHOOL ATHLETES CLAIM TO BE HANDICAPPED

QUEER TURNS IN LOCAL BASEBALL

American League People Are Keeping Fans Guessing.

WORK FOR PIRATES

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

In these strenuous times of baseball warfare there is no telling what a day may bring forth. Last week it looked as though an obituary would have to be written on the hopes of the local American league projectors, and this week they bob up with new grounds, the support of Vice President Somers and the promise of a franchise.

Some weeks ago Charles J. Pedder, who is the head pusher for the local Americans, stated that, in case it was found impossible to secure the Clarke property for a ball park and general amusement site, he was prepared to furnish another and equally as convenient a location, and he has made good. The new site is within a stone's throw of the old one; in fact, it is almost right up against it, and there is no guess work about having options on it.

The visit of the head of the Pittsburgh syndicate to Cleveland on Tuesday, his conference with C. W. Somers, and the emphatic assurance of the American vice president's support, has raised the hopes of the local promoters to the point of enthusiasm, and they accept it as almost a foregone conclusion that a franchise will be transferred and a team located here. Of course, there is plenty of ground for this enthusiasm; still, the franchise is yet pucking, and there is an old adage about "many a slip 'twixt cup and lip."

A Problem to Solve.

The Detroit franchise is the one the local promoters must go after, and just how they are going to get it is something of a mystery, since Mr. Angus, its owner, is on record that he will not sell under any circumstances. Ban Johnson, who is the head, front and center of the American, is also on record that Detroit is not to be disturbed and that there is no chance for Pittsburgh securing a place in his league, for another year at least. Of course, there is still plenty of time for Mr. Johnson to change his mind and plans, but his statements relative to the make-up of his league for next season have been so emphatic as to leave little room for doubt.

The presence in this city during the week of Connie Mack, manager and part owner of the pennant-winning Athletics, also had a great deal to do with stirring up American league enthusiasm. During a talk with the writer, Connie admitted retaining a love for the old town where he once managed the Pirates and said nothing would suit him better than to bring his team here for an occasional visit. He thinks that Pittsburgh is a great ball town, with a population large enough to support two teams, providing there is a non-conflicting schedule; yet he wound up his remarks with the rather significant statement that, with a team located in New York—and he had no doubt on that score—the American's circuit would be an ideal one.

Believes in Ban Johnson.

Connie is an enthusiastic supporter of Ban Johnson and is ready and willing to back any statement the American league leader may make. That being the case, he was quite ready to accept Johnson's statement that Detroit's franchise would not be disturbed for next season at least, and for that reason he included the City of the Straits in next season's circuit, although having a wish for Pittsburgh. It may be, however, that Vice President Somers can wield influence enough to bring about a change of circuit ideas, and this is what the Pittsburgh promoters must hope for; at any rate, things look pretty rosy for them at present and all they want is the word to go ahead and prepare their playing grounds.

That the champion Pirates are going to have a pretty busy preliminary playing season is shown by the fact that President Dreyfuss has already arranged for a number of spring exhibition games. Last season the Pirates confined themselves to training at Hot Springs and exhibition games with the Little Rock and St. Joseph teams; but this year there will be a change and more exhibition games will be played. The players have their orders to report here on March 21, and on that date a start will be made for Hot Springs, where two full weeks will be spent.

Pirates Will Be Kept Busy.

Leaving Hot Springs the team will proceed south and exhibition games will be played at Nashville, Louisville and other southern towns. It is the intention of the club owners, as well as the manager, to give the new pitchers a thorough trying out. There will be such a number of new twirlers that it will take quite a number of games to give each one a full and fair trial, and that is one reason for the increased number of exhibition games.

President Dreyfuss, who is a member of the National league schedule committee, has put in a very busy month of what to an ordinary man would be tedious, tiresome work, but what is to him a great pleasure—that of mapping out a schedule of games for next season. Mr. Dreyfuss is such a confirmed baseball crank that this very difficult task is to him a labor of love. The schedule will furnish something of a surprise for the writers who have been claiming that as a war measure the National will be enlarged to a 12-club league. The schedule only calls for eight clubs, and that should settle the argument.

HOT TIME IN TUNNEL.

Attempted Lynching Followed by a Shooting Affray on Thanksgiving Day.

There was a unique Thanksgiving celebration in the dark recesses of the new Port Perry tunnel on the Pennsylvania railroad. It began with an attempted lynching, a little shooting and a great demonstration of threats, all of which reached a climax yesterday afternoon, when James Gallagher and Jere McCall were committed to jail by Justice John G. Richards of North Braddock, to await action by the grand jury on charges of assault and battery, pointing firearms and felonious shooting.

Gallagher is night superintendent for the H. S. Kerbaugh Construction Company, and McCall is an employe of the same firm. The hearing yesterday lasted over three hours. A roomful of witnesses testified that the two men had thrown a rope about the neck of Peter McCullough, one of the employes, and had threatened to hang him in the tunnel. James Skerda, an Italian, went to the man's rescue and he escaped. It was alleged that they then attacked Skerda and fired several shots after him as he fled through the tunnel.

PUBLIC SCHOOL IS HANDICAPPED

Low Standard of Athletics the Cause of Discontent Among Students.

LAW NOT RESPECTED

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Can there be any reason why the students of the public school system of these United States, or more particularly of this most prosperous of American cities, should not enjoy the advantages which are generally admitted by educational authorities to pertain to a healthful activity in athletics? In a large city or any district where the conditions justify centralized education, should the students of the people be denied the fullest benefit accruing from a liberal policy in athletics and physical instruction?

These questions are a natural sequence of the exclusive publication in The Gazette last week of a discontent amounting almost to mutiny among the students of the Central high school.

The storm has been brewing over the cramped condition which athletics have been forced to live under at the high school, but came to a head when with drastic rigor the faculty ruled from the gridiron several of the strongest players on the football team, owing to their unsatisfactory conditions in their studies.

It Was the Last Straw.

Coming as this action did, right at the time of a most important contest of the school schedule, it resulted in the breaking up of the team, after a humiliating defeat had been suffered, largely as a result of the players lost through the faculty's action.

There can be no attempt to condone the mutiny in the team, which contemplated a march around the field and to Duval to play the game, in the disappointment of a large crowd, as a display of resentment against the faculty. Neither can it be questioned that the rules requiring the players to keep up in their studies must be enforced.

The taxpayers are providing for the education of young America, and not for the defeat of Kiski or Shady Side.

But there is moderation in all things, and a little leniency it seems might be shown at the end of a season and upon the occasion of contests with schools enjoying great advantages, which the public school has been denied. It must not be lost sight of that a healthful and successful state of athletics is a strong count for public school excellence, and that players have left the high school to enter local private institutions because of dissatisfaction over the condition of athletics.

Are Athletics a Necessity?

A high school strong in all departments of sports occupies invariably a higher plane than the one which is weak. The question of whether athletics enter into modern education of course arises here, but it is a question decided in favor of athletics by the greatest educational thinkers of the day.

Aside from the merits of the question it is hardly debatable that the best high school is the one athletically supreme, and the whole question resolves itself into this: Should the high school only serve those who cannot afford private school education or all classes? Those able to afford other means of education steadily turn away from the high school if it is continually and deplorably weak in athletics. Probably few will question that the best results for all is where all classes rub elbows.

A High Class School.

On account of the rigorous course of education most parents prefer the high school, other conditions being satisfactory. Some high schools rank as the best preparatory schools in their sections and as a rule these schools will be found strong in athletics.

The Pittsburgh Central high school has been forced to fight its way in athletics against disheartening handicaps. While the students cannot expect all the favoring conditions of a private school, the one illustration of the competition with Shadyside, the high school's great rival, cannot but create sympathy for the public school lads.

On the day of the game which Shadyside won this year 5 to 0, the following contrasts are offered. The academy boys it is claimed were not required to report at school at all, but were told to sleep late and go into the game in good condition; it was all the High school boys could do to get off in time for the game and some escaped being ruled out entirely by the narrowest margin.

Quite a Difference.

High school had a paid coach for the first time this season, but Shadyside trained under the advantage of an ex-college player of proved excellence in coaching, a regular physical instructor for gymnasium and a regular trainer for the immediate care of the players' physical conditions.

It was this inferiority of advantages which made the rigid ruling of the faculty appear so unjust to the players. It is said that all of the faculty were in favor of allowing the team to finish the season intact, with the exception of one who, on account of the superior position held over-ruled the battle for fair and privileges or hardships as to the teams, high school stands today without a gymnasium of any kind and without any physical instruction whatsoever, though the laws of Pennsylvania require such instruction for all pupils of the public school. It is time that Pittsburgh was awakening to its duties as an educational center.

He Likes to Play Football

(Photo by a Gazette Staff Photographer.)

Rube Waddell Insisted on Having His Picture Taken With Football in Hand.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S BREEDING FARM

The Pittsburgher Spends Thousands in Fine Training Plant.

OTHER BIG FARMS

BY R. L. McCLURE.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LEXINGTON, KY., Nov. 29.—Capt. S. S. Brown of Pittsburgh is spending thousands of dollars in improvements at his newly purchased breeding farm, Senorita Stud, in this county. He is erecting a mammoth training stable with stalls for 38 horses, which will cost from $10,000 to $12,000, the stalls being built in a circle in the center and around them is to be a covered track of about a sixteenth of a mile for exercise use in bad weather. The stallion barns and brood mare stables and sheds are to be up to date in every particular, and when all the improvements planned are finished Senorita Stud will be one of the model breeding farms of America.

Capt. Brown proposes ultimately to have his horses in training wintered here instead of at Mobile, Ala. He owns his training quarters there, it is true, but he has come to the conclusion that horses wintered here and exercised over the bluegrass turf and on shedded tracks do quite as well, and then with his string at this point he can see them with less travel than if they are down south further.

The Hon. Perry Belmont begins his Kentucky thoroughbred breeding operations in a very modest way, his stud numbering but two stallions and nine mares. His stallions are the great Ethelbert and the classically bred Magian. John E. Madden has taken all the seasons to Ethelbert not reserved by the noted New York politician for his personal friends, and the book of the noted rival of Kinley Mack is full. With Magian it is different. Mr. Belmont has faith in the son of his old favorite mare, Magnetism, and the White Plains handicap winner of 1894 is always to have an honored place in the New Yorker's Kentucky breeding establishment.

Following is a complete list of the mares owned by this new candidate for turf honors: Ionis (half-sister to Islette and Miss Olive, b. m., 7, by Magnetizer, dam Ione, by Imp. Eclipse; Ruby Royal (dam of Oread), b. m., 15, by Macduff, dam Vintage (dam of Beidemere), by Virgil; Frantic (sister to Pepper), ch. m., 6, by Hindoo, dam Francesca, by Imp. Leamington; Sliva Plana (sister to Sir Joseph), ch. m., 15, by Imp. Glenleg, dam Susie Linwood, by Judge Leonard; Flirt (dam of Monianus), blk. m., 12, by Faustus, dam Lightheart, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland; Makalilah (half sister to Sea Lucas), b. m., 7, by Tammany, dam Mehailah, by Kingfisher; Onondaga Pride (winner of the Rosebud stakes), ch. m., 6, by Onondaga, dam Frederick's Pride, by Frederick the Great; Cread (winner of the Castleton stakes), br. m., 5, by Imp. Order, dam Ruby Royal, by Macduff; Yaqui, ch. f., 2, by Hastings, dam Iroquois, by Iroquois.

Mr. Belmont is the sixth eastern millionaire to establish a thoroughbred breeding stud in the bluegrass region of Kentucky, he being preceded by his brother, August Belmont, J. B. Haggin, W. C. Whitney, James R. Keene and S. S. Brown. Arbordale stud, where his horses are now located, is one of the younger breeding establishments, but it is an up to date place in all its improvements. Its owner, James Clay Graves, bred the good colt Goudy, which is the first youngster raised at Arbordale, and in partnership with his cousin, Ed Graves, who has raced many good horses, he now owns a select band of brood mares. Mr. Belmont selected Arbordale in preference to larger establishments for the reason that he is a believer that race horses do better where they are not crowded.

Guns on Texas Explode.

HAMPTON, Va., Nov. 29.—The battleship Texas left the Portsmouth navy yard yesterday on a trial trip, after having been overhauled, and went out to the capes, where gun practice was had. Two of the large turret guns exploded, filling the gun room with gas and water, but the magnificent work of the gunners saved the vessel from serious damage.

HAPPENINGS OF THE DAY.

—Seven cases of typhoid fever and five of diphtheria were reported yesterday.

—The Allegheny bureau of health report for the week ending yesterday shows 54 deaths, an increase of five over that of last week.

—Frank Bragosh, the Italian who was badly burned by an explosion of benzine at Cheswick on Thursday, died yesterday in the Allegheny General hospital.

—Katherine Reed a 5-year-old girl, living at No. 2356 Carey alley, South Side, died yesterday of burns received on Thursday while playing around a bonfire in the street.

—John Pfeifer, who placed himself on the car tracks on Carson street late Thursday night and declared his intention of meeting death under the wheels, was sent to Marshalsea.

—An inquest was held yesterday in the death of Michael Noonan of Elizabeth, who was killed by a fall of slate in United mine No. 1 on Friday night. The verdict was accidental death. He was 42 years old and married.

—E. E. Baimun, 17 years old, of No. 5112 La Dora street, Pittsburgh, is at the Allegheny General hospital. At the American bridge plant on Brunot Island, where he was employed, he fell a long distance, and it is feared his back is broken.

—While trying to stop a runaway team at Penn avenue and Thirty-second street yesterday morning, James Hutchinson, colored, was knocked down and run over. He was taken to the St. Francis hospital where it was found that several ribs and an arm were broken.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

In Store for Those Who Doubt.

When you read that a sufferer of many years' standing has been completely restored to health by using Smith's Cure-all, you are inclined to doubt the statement and, in fact, have no belief in it whatever. The reason for this is that so much is claimed for the Cure-all it is impossible for anyone to believe it; if the advertiser confined his claims to the curing of one disease, as do the proprietors of Pyramid Pile Cure, readers would have much more faith in published testimonials. Those familiar with this great remedy know that testimonials as to its merit may be relied upon implicitly, also that the cures brought about by its use are little short of marvelous. The genuineness of the testimonial here given is vouched for and is but one of thousands received.

"I had a friend who had used one box of 50 cent Pyramid Pile Cure that entirely cured her. I saw the good effect on her, and thought I would try it, as I had got so I could not sit down without extreme pain and getting up was just as bad; the first box nearly cured me; I got the second box and have had no trouble since. Pyramid Pile Cure does all that it claims to do, and I never miss an opportunity to tell its merits. I speak from observation and personal benefit. Two boxes cured me over a year ago, and no return of the trouble since." Mrs. M. Mooney, 6000 Sangamon street, Chicago, Ill.

Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists for fifty cents a package, or will be mailed to any address upon receipt of price by Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. Write this firm for their book describing the cause and cure of piles.

GOLF SEASON IS ABOUT FINISHED

Play on but Three of the Local Courses Yesterday.

BRAINARD A WINNER

There was play on but three of the local golf courses yesterday and this closed the regular seasons of all the clubs with the exception of a match to be played whenever the weather permits, between E. E. Giles and H. D. Shute, the holder of the Westmoreland Country club championship from last season.

The busiest course yesterday was that of the Country club on Beechwood boulevard. In the 18-hole handicap here for the cup offered by several of the members of the club, E. H. Brainard won by a margin of two strokes on net scores.

The tie of Thursday for second place cup in the "bogey" contest was also decided. All were tied, 8 down on Thursday. Nelson E. Young yesterday was 6 down from a handicap of 16 strokes; H. A. Martin was 8 down from a handicap of 18 strokes, and G. R. Buchan 15 down from a handicap of 19 strokes.

In the final match of the Westmoreland Country club's championship tournament on the club course at Logans Ferry, E. E. Giles, the new member of the club, and the sensation of the local season by reason of his defeat of Champion Byers, defeated F. S. Viele by a score of 8 up and 6 to play. Giles was in fast form doing the first nine holes in 41 strokes.

A handicap sweepstake on the Highland Golf club course for a pot of golf balls drew a field of six contestants. C. B. Fownes was tied with his father, H. C. Fownes. The scores:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
C. B. Fownes	76	5	71
H. C. Fownes	75	4	71
W. C. Fownes	77	4	73
E. L. Allen	85	11	74
Dr. A. W. Arundel	90	14	76
W. M. Dick	90	14	76

The match contest to have been played on the Schenley park course between the first and second teams of the Pittsburgh Golf club, was postponed to await more favorable weather.

FREDERICKS SHONE.

In the Lakewood Golf Event He Qualified Eighth, but Was Defeated by Travis.

Western Pennsylvania golf was again to the fore last week in the great Lakewood tournament, which with 105 starters proved one of the biggest events of the season. The presence of Travis and Douglas lent a championship aspect to the competition, and yet Dr. H. P. Fredericks of Oil City stood eighth in the qualifying among the 16 eligibles for the first place cup. With 87 strokes he was but three above Douglas and 10 above Travis, who had low score, and it was Fredericks' first competition on the course, while the other leaders were familiar with it through frequent play.

Right from the face-off of the second half the East Liberty skaters rushed the puck down the ice and Lally shot one of those hurry-up goals from scrimmage play near the net. This ended the scoring. E. L. A. is much elated over the victory and are already talking of skating straight to the championship. Line-up:

E. L. A.—1.		Shadyside—0.
Roessing	Goal	Hall
Zahniser	Point	Dravo
Askins	Cover point	Donnelly
Bunton	Center	Ahl
Chauncey	Forward	McCutcheon
Lally	Left wing	Overend
Bryan	Right wing	Schmertz

Time of halves—15 minutes.

BASKET BALL NOTES.

Geisler, the big center of last year's Allegheny team, will be at the head of the Lyceum boys this season.

Manchester will meet the strong Company L team tomorrow night at Manchester Turner hall. The Company L boys, though not predicting a victory, expect to give Manchester a run for their money.

Manchester's schedule is rapidly filling up, there being but few more open dates from now until the middle of February. Manchester would like to hear from Butler, Sewickley, Wilmerding, McDonald and Freedom.

The Railroad Juniors' basketball team will open their season at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. in Allegheny, Monday evening, with the fast Crafton Juniors for their opponents. As both teams intend to bring their respective seasons with a victory, a fast and clean contest may be expected.

The Sterling and Manchester Jrs.' basketball teams will play at Concordia hall on Tuesday. These teams, which are without doubt the best of their age in Western Pennsylvania, are bitter rivals, and the contest promises to be a good one from start to finish. Neither of the teams have been defeated this season. To make matters more interesting the Riverview and National teams will play before the big game. This contest will also be a good one.

The South Side and Manchester teams will come together again Monday night, December 15, at Manchester Turner hall. Manager Roth does not promise another victory, but does promise to make things rather interesting for South Side. It is more than likely that the admission will be raised to 25 cents for this game.

The Sharpsburg Reserves will play the Panther A. C. of Allegheny Saturday evening, December 6, at Town hall, Sharpsburg. As both teams are evenly matched a red-hot game is expected. The Panthers are playing a strong game and are making a strong bid for the championship. All 16-year-old teams wanting games address J. Ward, Etna, Pa.

The Riverview Reserves basketball team of Allegheny have had a very successful week. They defeated the Matthew Cadets on Thursday by a score of 29 to 1 and the Pirate Jrs. on Friday by a score of 66 to 7. Miller, Riverview's star forward, shot 17 field goals on H. Blum. The Reserves would like to hear from all 11 and 12-year-old teams, or games address J. Kalisch, 3603 Perrysville avenue, Allegheny, C. D. & P. phone 182 North.

Eighteenth Regiment's Ball.

The annual ball of the Eighteenth infantry, which will be held at the Hotel Schenley, will be the winter event in military circles. Every mail is bringing orders to the officers for tickets. A meeting of the officers has been called by Col. Rutledge for tomorrow evening in regimental headquarters in Oakland. Plans for the ball will be arranged, the date fixed and the various committees appointed.

SHADYSIDE'S TEAM MEET FIRST DEFEAT

Interscholastic Hockey Season Opens and East Liberty Team Springs Surprise.

The interscholastic hockey season opened yesterday afternoon at Duquesne garden, with a surprise in the shape of a defeat of Shadyside academy by East Liberty, the score being 1 to 0. An enthusiastic crowd of 2,000 saw the champions of last season go down before the E. L. A. boys who last year were never in the hunt.

The game was a hard fought one with both sevens displaying good team work but very few shots for goal, on account of the determined defense on either side. The students became a little rough at times, and Overend and Williams were benched for rough work and tripping. The first half ended without a score, the play having been up and down the ice.

Right from the face-off of the second half the East Liberty skaters rushed the puck down the ice and Lally shot one of those hurry-up goals from scrimmage play near the net. This ended the scoring. E. L. A. is much elated over the victory and are already talking of skating straight to the championship. Line-up:

E. L. A.—1.		Shadyside—0.
Roessing	Goal	Hall
Zahniser	Point	Dravo
Askins	Cover point	Donnelly
Bunton	Center	Ahl
Chauncey	Forward	McCutcheon
Lally	Left wing	Overend
Bryan	Right wing	Schmertz

Time of halves—15 minutes.

BASKET BALL NOTES.

Geisler, the big center of last year's Allegheny team, will be at the head of the Lyceum boys this season.

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THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in the stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and, although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Absorbent Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

SWANSON'S "5-DROPS" Stops all Aches and Pains.

5 DROPS TRADE MARK

An Internal and External Remedy.

THE ONLY REMEDY THAT WILL CURE

Rheumatism

IN ALL OF ITS FORMS AND IN ANY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT

SWANSON'S "5-DROPS" is a positive cure for this disease. It makes no difference how severe the case may be, "5-DROPS," if used as directed will give quick relief and effect a permanent cure. Rheumatism is caused by an acid poison which accumulates in the system, settling in the joints, nerves or muscles, and causing the most intense pain. It is a blood disease and can only be cured by cleansing the blood of its impurities. No liniment can ever cure rheumatism, although if the right kind be used it will stop the pains for the time being. Swanson's "5-DROPS" is both an internal and external remedy. Applied externally it will prevent those horrible pains with which a rheumatic victim suffers. Taken internally it will make a permanent cure of the disease by going directly to the seat of the trouble and removing the cause. "5-DROPS" purifies the blood by dissolving all poisonous matter and removing it from the system. This is the only correct method of treating this disease, and the only one whereby instant relief is given and a complete cure obtained.

NEURALGIA

SWANSON'S "5-DROPS" will stop Neuralgic pains instantly. It is an external and internal remedy which affords quick relief and effects a permanent cure. In Neuralgia the nerves are inflamed, they throb and shoot from congestion and arrested circulation. "5-DROPS" hastens circulation, quiets the nerves and the pain stops. It will quickly restore the nerves to their natural healthy condition. It is an absolute cure for Neuralgia in any of its forms. No matter how bad the case may be, it must succumb to the all powerful influence of "5-DROPS."

"5-DROPS" NEVER FAILS TO CURE

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, La Grippe, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Asthma, Catarrh, Liver Complaint, Nervousness and all Blood Diseases.

NOTICE "5-DROPS" is perfectly harmless and can be taken by a child as well as an adult. It is entirely free from alcohol, opiates, salicylates or other injurious drugs. If "5-DROPS" is not obtainable in your locality order direct from us and we will send it prepaid on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle.

Large Size Bottle (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

Ask Your Druggist for the "SWANSON PILL," a Sure Cure For Constipation, PRICE 25 CENTS.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160 LAKE STREET, CHICAGO.

FREE COUPON No. 282

Cut this out and send it with your name and address to Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, and you will be sent a trial bottle of "5-DROPS" free, postpaid.

MAKING TERMS ON $8,775,000 ORDER

Window Glass Jobbers Wish Sliding Price Advances Toned Down.

ADJUSTMENT IN SIGHT

Contract Will Be by Far the Greatest in the World's Glass History—Master Stroke to End the Trade Warfare.

The most gigantic contract in the history of the window glass industry is being closed with some difficulty. This contract means a sale for the American, the Federation and the Independent window glass companies of 2,700,000 boxes of glass, and the price in the aggregate will run up to $8,775,000. To close the business in this manner for the year was an adroit departure from the usual practice and was arranged in the offices of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, the heaviest jobbers of the trade, at a meeting of the executive committee of the jobbers and representatives of the American and the Federation companies a few weeks ago, and later ratified at a meeting with the Independent company people at Columbus. Acceptance by the Independent company ostensibly obviated a repetition of the destructive fight of recent years.

Yet the deal is not closed. The manufacturers have arranged for the division of the joint order—450,000 boxes monthly for six months; but the real work is now on to bring the jobbers into the agreement under its terms. Some of the jobbers are protesting to the prices proposed, which are to advance throughout the blast of the factories, starting with a discount of 88 per cent on the manufacturers' list. Within the last week enough of the jobbers have arranged terms to make the completion of the deal practically a certainty. This week is expected to end the work. President W. T. Gray of the jobbers' association is now engaged in arranging the terms with the individual jobbers by personal interviews with members at every distributing center.

Meantime the market of the jobbers is open and there will be no price agreement made by them till the contract with the manufacturers is settled, and this probably will curtail the makers' sliding price advances running to the end of the fire. Nominal wholesale quotations are now 88 and 5 per cent off the jobbers' lists on less than carlots, and 90 per cent on car and larger lots; but these wholesalers are loading themselves up with orders now at lower prices, and this makes it no easy thing to close the big contract with the manufacturers at the price advances proposed.

The so-called green bottle manufacturers have announced a price advance of 15 cents a gross on beers, minerals, sodas and all pressure goods. These interests advanced prices 10 per cent when their factories started after the summer suspension.

GIVEN 130 YEARS FOR TRAIN ROBBERY

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Nov. 29.—Harvey Logan, the alleged Montana train robber, was today given 10 sentences, aggregating 130 years. Eight sentences are for 15 years each, to be served concurrently, and two sentences are for five years each, to be served concurrently. This reduces his sentence to 20 years. Judge Clark selected Columbus as the prison in which Logan is to be confined.

DESERTED GIRL WON AFTER LONG CHASE

Catherine Javorsky Pursued Recreant Lover From Hungary and Married Him.

Hoan Hozfranes of Pine Creek station, Shaler township, arrested for breach of promise on Friday night, married the prosecutrix, Miss Catherine Javorsky, yesterday morning. Miss Javorsky and her husband became engaged in their native country, Hungary, and it was alleged and admitted that Hozfranes departed to this country without so much as a farewell. His betrothed learned of his whereabouts and came all the way alone to find the man and make him keep his promise.

The two had been friends for many years in the old country and Hozfranes promised to marry her. At that time he was in the Hungarian army, but spent his furloughs at the home of the girl. He had often told her parents that he would marry the girl at the expiration of his army service. Instead of keeping his promise, he immediately left the country and came to America.

Hozfranes settled in Shaler township and assumed the name of Joseph Sefficek. This was two years ago. While here Hozfranes' affections centered on a pretty countrywoman who lived near him, and he asked her to marry him. They were to be married during Christmas week.

Through a letter from a girl friend of hers in this country Miss Javorsky heard of her betrothed. She learned where he was living, that he was getting rich, and was soon to marry another girl. She left her native town and reached Pittsburgh on Thursday. The following day she swore out an information before Justice of the Peace J. L. Elsesser of Etna. Hozfranes was arrested and held without bail for a hearing last night.

Early yesterday morning Hozfranes asked to see his accuser. She came, and the two had a hear-to-heart talk in the cell. At the expiration of an hour the young woman came out of the cell and told the squire that they wanted to be married. Justice Elsesser performed the ceremony yesterday morning, and they departed on their honeymoon.

Young Man Killed Himself.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Charles Hall, aged 20, committed suicide at his home near Last Creek, this county, this morning. He shot himself in the head and only lived half an hour. No cause is assigned.

FIGHTERS MAY GET CHANCE TO BATTLE

Louisville Judge Decides the Action in Corbett-McGovern Case Was Not Legal.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

LOUISVILLE, KY., Nov. 29.—Judge Sterling B. Toney, sitting in chancery today decided that a chancery court had no right to enjoin the commission of a felony.

The decision has a bearing on the Young Corbett-McGovern glove contest which was called off here some weeks ago and is in effect that a proposed boxing match is not an injunctionable matter. The court says the remedy is at common law and is a matter for criminal process. The case came to Judge Toney on a decision from the court of appeals, sustaining a motion for an injunction to prevent the Corbett-McGovern contest scheduled for October 22. The case may be appealed further.

City Attorney Stone for the commonwealth, made a motion for suspension of the dissolution of the injunction until the court of appeals can pass on Judge Toney's ruling. Argument on this was set for Monday. If it is not granted an appeal will be taken within 20 days on the motion to suspend the dissolution of the injunction. This will probably be passed on by the court of appeals in January.

NEW INSPECTORS FOR THE MINES

Three Additional to Be Appointed by Gov. Stone Before He Quits Office.

FOR SOFT COAL REGIONS

The Executive Is Advised by Chief Roderick That a Larger Force Is Necessary—Garvin Getting Ready for Legislature.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Nov. 29.—Gov. Stone will appoint three additional mine inspectors for the bituminous regions before he goes out of office in January. Chief Roderick of the state bureau of mines recently advised Stone that the law authorizes him to appoint additional inspectors, whenever he deems it necessary, and the governor wasted no time in setting the machinery to work to turn out three new inspectors.

He directed the mine examining board to meet in Pittsburgh and examine applicants for appointment. Fifty-two persons took the examination and have applied for the jobs. Roderick is redistricting the region so that one of the new inspectors shall be located at McKeesport, another at Brownsville and the third at Patton, Clearfield county.

Roderick says the present force of 12 deputies is too small to carry into effect the law, which requires the inspector to inspect each mine in his district at least once every 90 days. After the additional inspectors have been appointed and assigned to duty each district will contain from 60 to 80 mines, instead of from 65 to 125 mines, as the districts are now constituted.

Under the Garner mine inspection act, passed by the last legislature, the number of inspectors in the anthracite region will be increased from eight to 15, beginning January 1. The inspectors will have from two to 30 mines in their respective districts, and the hard coal region is now being redistricted by Roderick to provide for the additional inspectors, who will be elected by popular vote in the various districts instead of being appointed by the governor, as heretofore.

Chief Clerk Garvin of the house of representatives has been in Harrisburg for several days getting the house chamber in condition for the meeting of the next legislature and preparing the printer's copy of the roll calls, caucus rolls and other stationery.

Garvin is confident that he will be re-elected and that Resident Clerk Johnson of Norristown also will be retained. He says none of the other officers in the house of representatives will be agreed upon until a few days before the legislature organizes.

NOMINEES FOR RECORDER.

Socialist-Labor Party Gets Into the Field Early.

The Socialist Labor party last night nominated candidates for recorder in Allegheny and Pittsburgh. D. E. Gilchrist, a lineman employed by the Central District and Printing Telegraph Company, is the candidate for the Pittsburgh recordership, and Hayden Morgan, a clerk in a Pittsburgh furniture house, will run for recorder of Allegheny.

The Pittsburgh convention met at No. 510 Wylie avenue, and the Allegheny convention at No. 12 Haff street.

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

ANNUAL SALE 10,000,000 BOXES

Greatest in the World

A MILLION GRANDMAS all over America point to CASCARETS Candy Cathartic as the most perfect family medicine ever discovered. Good, kindly, tender-hearted old soul—grandma tries to help others by telling of the good things she has learned through experience, and so the sale of CASCARETS is nearly A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. The wisdom of years of experience with her own health, and grandpa's and her children's, and her children's children's has taught grandma that in CASCARETS Candy Cathartic has been discovered THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY MEDICINE for all bowel troubles, children's diseases, diseases of the stomach and liver, sick headaches, biliousness and bad blood. Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

HOW A SWINDLE WAS UNCOVERED

Juncture of Two Big Insurance Claims Arouses Company's Suspicions.

SLEUTH ON THE TRACK

Alleged Arch-Conspirator Too Wary at First to Be Caught, but a Summer Resort Vacation Draws Him Out.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Nov. 29.

Behind the prosaic daily reports of a life insurance company of this city, a tale of detective ingenuity offsetting the skilful plans of a group of men and women who had confederated to effect gigantic frauds has been unfolded. About $50,000 had been collected when the company began its investigations, and one of the alleged conspirators confided to a detective that when he, the detective and a third person had accumulated $100,000 each he would be satisfied. Thereafter he thought he would go into business as a banker.

The attention of an officer of a New York life insurance company was called last April to a man who had just been introduced to him as C. T. Richardson. The officer was receiving the representatives of his company in Texas. The man in charge called particular attention to Richardson after he had passed by, and remarked that he did not know what to make of him. He thought he was "too smart."

Papers connected with two death claims in Chihuahua, Mexico, were laid upon the desk of the same officer in New York the next July. These were the cases of Harry M. Mitchell, policy for $35,000, and James Devers, policy for $10,000. Taken together, the cases presented a very suspicious state of facts.

Detective Put Upon the Case.

The Mitchell case had been presented first, the claim being made in the latter part of February, 1902, while the claim on the Devers case was not made until June. The men had died within 12 days of each other. Mitchell about February 11, 1902, and Devers about February 23. The papers showed that until the Mitchell claim had been paid in May no effort had been made to collect on the Devers papers.

On the face of the papers, it appeared that the parties in interest were a little afraid to present both claims at once, and had waited until the first was paid before they ventured to collect the second. The papers, however, were in such good order that it was difficult to build up any rational ground for suspicion.

A detective agency in St. Louis was called into service and a man was sent to operate under the name of W. J. Gray. He went to Dallas and opened an office as speculator in timber lands. His object, of course, was to become acquainted with Richardson; learn his secrets, if possible, and discover what he planned to do and what he had already done.

Gray found Richardson living in fine style, owning an automobile, a good span of horses and a fine house, but that he and his wife did not mingle in any way with the citizens of Dallas. They refused invitations to dinner and never had anyone at their house.

How the Ice Was Broken.

A plan was finally hit upon by which Richardson was sent to Hot Springs, Ark., for a little vacation. Gray took his wife and child and went to the same place and registered at the same hotel. Acquaintance was finally made through Richardson speaking to the detective's child.

Developments after that were rapid. In a natural way discussion came up about Gray's taking insurance on his own life, and to the objection which he made that he had a bad heart and probably could not get insurance, answer was made that that would not make any difference.

This led to a general proposition by Richardson that they go into business together to make money out of life insurance companies. This led the detective to suggest that he had a brother-in-law who was ill and owed him money, and he did not know any way the money could be recovered unless he could get a policy of insurance on his brother-in-law's life.

Richardson replied that if he would bring his brother-in-law on, he would put him through for $40,000 and share equally with Gray.

Another detective, going under the name of J. H. Evans, was taken from St. Louis to Dallas and papers for $50,000 insurance were drawn up. This detective, who really was ill, never saw the doctor during his stay in Dallas.

Mercury Found in Devers' Stomach.

In the meantime, the bodies of Devers and Mitchell were exhumed. Chemists have reported that mercury was found in Devers's stomach. No report has yet been made on the contents of Mitchell's stomach.

The arrest of Richardson soon followed, together with an accomplice, one Leslie H. Cuthbert, who hails from Rochester, N. Y., and the developments at their coming trial promise to be extremely sensational.

EL PASO, TEX., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—C. T. Richardson, the former Rochester lawyer, who came to Texas in May, 1901, and began operations as agent for the New York Life Insurance Company, and his wife's brother, William Mason, alias Meredith, alias, etc., etc., who are confined in the county jail here, are making the best of a very bad situation. Being unable to furnish sureties or cash bail to the amount of $10,000, as fixed by the court, the defendants have by their attorneys stated that they will have to remain in jail until January, when the trial probably will take place.

ALGER IN WASHINGTON.

Many Friends Come With Him to See Him Enter Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—Gen. Alger's return to Washington as a United States senator to succeed the late Senator McMillan of Michigan causes general rejoicing here among his friends. His apartments at the Arlington hotel have been thronged all day with visitors who called to pay their respects. A large delegation of relatives and friends accompanied him from Detroit to Washington to witness his formal introduction in the senate next Monday.

This morning Gen. Alger and the mate members of his party called at the White house and received a cordial greeting from the president.

YOUTSEY IS WILLING.

Has Made No Confession, but Would Tell All He Knows If Called to the Stand.

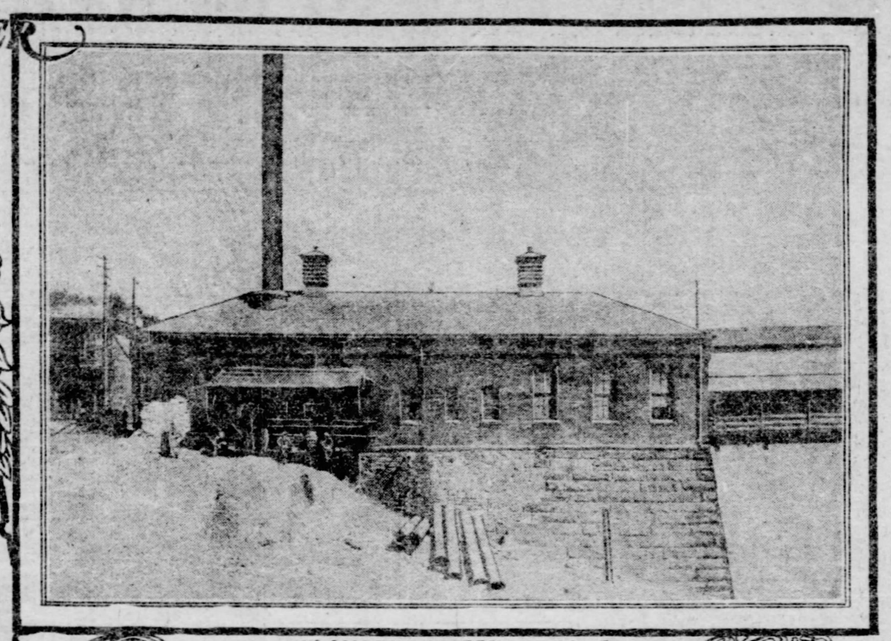
FRANKFORT, KY., Nov. 29.—Henry E. Youtsey, concerning whose alleged sensational confession in the Goebel murder case so many stories have been circulated in the past two months, made a statement today, in which he said:

"No document from me is in the hands of the prosecution. I have never been called to the witness stand, but I have been so abused that I feel now I should be willing to tell what I know about the affair, no matter which side called me."

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MILLVALE?

BURGESS PFEISCHNER OF MILLVALE DISCUSSES THE FUTURE OF HIS BAILIWICK

MILLVALE HAS LITTLE TO GAIN BY ANNEXATION WITH PITTSBURGH



MILLVALE WATERWORKS

BURGESS EDWARD B. W. PFEISCHNER OF MILLVALE

BURGESS PFEISCHNER DEMONSTRATES THE EXCELLENT QUALITY OF WATER SUPPLIED BY THE BOROUGH WATERWORKS

The borough of Millvale soon will boast of a double water works. To the municipal plant it will add the water system of the old Bennett Water Company, which has been a subject of litigation for five years. The old water works will be purchased by the borough at a receiver's sale to be held late next month by order of court.

"What's the matter with Millvale?" repeated Burgess Pfischner, in answer to a question. "Absolutely nothing. We're doubling up in prosperity and happiness as well as in water plants."

The Bennett company was the pioneer in the water business in the borough on Girtys run. It was asserted by the consumers that its water was unfit to drink and that the company refused to extend its lines to accommodate its patrons. In 1899 the borough took up the fight and built its own plant, and by means of filtration was able to give the people the best quality of water in Western Pennsylvania. The old company, however, had the borough tied down to a 20-year contract, and thereby arose a contention which has been a source of tribulation for the town fathers.

The Bennett company sued the borough to collect the bill which was alleged to be due through the violation of its agreement. Millvale won one suit in the Allegheny county court and in the supreme court, but a second suit was instituted in the lower court, the plaintiff getting a verdict for $35,400. The company about this time went into the hands of a receiver, the Fidelity Title and Trust Company being appointed to look after its affairs. The bill against the borough was not settled.

Last Wednesday the court ordered the plant to be sold, and in anticipation of buying the borough voted a bond issue for $75,000. The sale will end forever the borough's trouble over the water supply.

Burgess Pfischner is the high priest of pure water in his bailiwick. He is a reformer who has elected boxers and cock-fighters from Millvale, but his favorite theme is the discussion of pure water. Of the Greater Pittsburgh idea he says that his town has nothing to gain in annexation, because Pittsburgh can never hope to have better water than that now supplied in Millvale.

The burgess was born under a lucky star. This was recently demonstrated by a new baby coming to his home on Thanksgiving Day, and the night before he attended a raffle and won two pigs.

RECORDER WILL BORROW MONEY

Banks to Discount Payrolls for December and January.

THE USUAL SCHEME

Pay for Last Two Months of Fiscal Year to Be Disbursed by Heads of Departments Instead of Controller and Treasurer.

Recorder J. O. Brown has a scheme to obtain money by which the city employes can get their pay for December and January without the controller issuing warrants upon borrowed money. Recorder Brown has tried the plan successfully before, and believes it can be repeated in the present emergency.

The recorder proposes to make out the payroll for all departments when they fall due and to turn these payrolls over to one of the banks as collateral and borrow money on them.

When H. I. Gourley was controller of the city and J. O. Brown was director of public safety, an emergency similar to the present one arose. The controller refused to sanction the borrowing of money to meet the deficiency in the appropriation for the department of public safety.

The director then made out his payroll and took it to the bank, which loaned him what money he needed, substracting therefrom a liberal discount. The deficiency was made up out of the regular appropriations for the succeeding year, and the paper held by the bank redeemed.

It is proposed that the warrants, with the names of the director and recorder, but not countersigned by the controller, will be given the banks as security.

The directors will pay the employes for the months of December and January out of the money borrowed from the banks, less the discount, and the controller will not be involved in the system of borrowing in the city's name.

Recorder Brown will not furnish councils with the estimates of expenses for the coming fiscal year, as requested by a resolution adopted by the legislative bodies some time in November.

The recorder yesterday prepared a letter to councils stating that he is unable to give any figures of next year's expenditures, as this year's accounts have two months yet to run, and there are so many matters pending the disposition of councils, such as revision of salaries, water supply and distribution, street repaving, etc., that it is impossible for the heads of departments and bureaus to furnish accurate estimates. He said the best that he could do was to furnish the estimates for 1902, which are submitted only as approximates.

Bring Suit for False Arrest.

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 29.—J. R. Shaw and H. W. Warfield, Pittsburgh traveling salesmen, today filed a suit in the Blair county courts for $10,000 damages for false arrest against Liveryman W. W. Trout of this city. Several weeks ago the men hired a team from Trout, who claimed they abused the animals and had them arrested.

Cambon Says Goodby.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.—M. Cambon, the French ambassador, today presented his letters of recall to the president. He sails next Tuesday for his new post in Spain. In bidding his farewell the president expressed his appreciation of the loss sustained by this country in the departure of so distinguished a diplomat.

HIS WIDOW DECLARES MAN WAS MURDERED

Another Woman Holds Possession Until the Police Force Their Way In.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square,
NEW YORK, Nov. 29.

Because of its resemblance in some particulars to the famous Rice murder, on account of which Albert T. Patrick is in prison under a sentence of death, three departments of the city government today were trying to solve the mystery surrounding the death of Leonard Roos at his home, after his wife had been forbidden the house and a friend of the dead man, Miss Ellen Long, was in charge of his domestic affairs.

Mrs. Roos was completely broken down by grief today, and several times it was feared her strength would not be sufficient to endure the strain she was compelled to undergo. She remained all day beside the body of her husband and refused to see any who called to see her, except when it was necessary to see the coroner and the police officials.

To Coroner Jackson Mrs. Roos made a formal statement, in which she practically demanded an investigation of her husband's sudden death, pointing out the various facts that made her suspicious that there had been foul play. This statement is now in the possession of Coroner Jackson, who will use it as evidence at the inquest.

Michael Pompini, the Italian deputy sheriff who so fiercely resisted the policemen when they broke in the door of the house on Friday that Mrs. Roos might be with her dead husband, was held for further examination today in the Yorkshire police court.

Coroner Jackson announces that he will hold an inquest early next week and will insist upon Miss Long making a complete statement to him of her connection with the case.

MILLS TO RESUME.

Supply of Coke Has Improved the Industrial Situation at New Castle.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—The Shenango Valley steel mill of the National Steel Company will resume operations at midnight Sunday, after a three weeks' shutdown. All the National Steel Company's furnaces here, which were forced into idleness by the shortage of coke, have also been able to resume and the industrial outlook here is promising.

It is given out on good authority that the Republic Steel Company, which operates the Etna stack and the Atlantic rolling mill here, intends to erect another furnace in this city. The new stack will be located beside the Etna. District Manager George Greer of the American Tin Plate Company, gives out the authorive statement that the Greer and Shenango tin plants of this city will be the first to be put in operation by the company of all its plants.

SHARON, PA., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Announcement was made here today by the management of the Sharon Tin Plate Company that six more hot mills would be started at the plant next Tuesday, making 16 of the 20 that will be in operation. A number of tin mill workers who left here some time ago, were asked to return to their old positions.

Amnesty in Colombia.

PANAMA, Nov. 29.—A dispatch received by Minister of State Perdomo announces that all the political prisoners at Bogota have been set free and that Gens. Vargas, Santos and Focio Soto, respectively supreme war director and sub-war director of the revolution, have accepted the terms of the amnesty decree.

IS CHARGED WITH EMBEZZLING $3,000

John F. Keamey, Broker's Clerk, Arrested by Detectives in Midst of Family.

Charged with embezzlement of $5,000 John F. Kearney of Millvale was committed to the Allegheny county jail last night by Alderman J. V. McMasters on the information of E. G. Winterwitz, an agent for the brokerage firm of John Mulholland, No. 912 Keystone building, Fourth avenue. Kearney was a trusted employe, who had been with the firm many years. He came from the New York office of the Mulholland firm to work here. He will be arraigned for a hearing Monday.

Injudicious speculation is given as the cause of Kearney's trouble. The Mulholland firm, in addition to carrying on a brokerage business, advances small loans to clerks on their salaries. Kearney was the solicitor for this department. According to the story of his employer he secured loans on fictitious names. He made the payments for a time, then permitted them to lapse, giving the excuse that the persons had left the city.

As it was his business to investigate such cases, no further inquiry was made in the matter. As the losses were becoming larger Winterwitz became suspicious and had detectives put on the case. As a result an information was made against him yesterday morning.

He was arrested last night at his home under very pathetic circumstances. He was about to sit down to the supper table when the officers arrived. His wife and children were nearly frantic when he was taken from the house.

MAY CAUSE STRIKE.

Flint Glass Workers Seek Recognition from United States Company. Union Discourages Trouble.

Another attempt will be made by the American Flint Glass Workers' union to gain recognition from the United States Glass Company, and a strike at the Doyle factory on the South Side is likely to occur tomorrow. Early in 1893 the union attempted to gain recognition, and for five years a bitter fight was carried on, which cost the organization of workers in benefits and the strikers' wages several millions of dollars. It was reported on the South Side yesterday that the workers would demand the union list and recognition at all the plants, and if the demands were not conceded by December 15 a general strike would follow. The officials of the American Flint Glass Workers' union say they will discourage any strike by their organization.

Thomas W. Howe, vice president of the American Flint Glass Workers' union, said yesterday: "A committee of members from the South Side called and announced that the men had decided to make a demand for the union list, and if it was refused, to go out on strike. I informed the committee that the men would not receive the support of the union, as demands of this kind must be made to the company by the officers in the regular way.

"We propose to have a conference with the officers of the company at some future time relative to this question; but until we do, we will discourage any strike. The men say they have determined to strike at the Doyle factory tomorrow."

Bruce Head Out of Bed.

Bruce Head, although able to sit up and walk, has not been outside of his room. His food is light but includes some solid diet. His mother has been in constant attendance since she came, early last week. She expects to go home with her son in a few weeks.

ALLISON AGREES WITH ROOSEVELT

In Accord With the President's Desire for Regulation of Trusts.

NO TARIFF REVISIONIST

He Thinks Leaders of Both Branches Should Confer on Measure to Strengthen Sherman Act.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
Room 10, Postal Building,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 29.

Senator Allison, who is called the mentor of the senate, talked freely with The Gazette tonight on the work of the coming short session of congress and questions of political interest.

He agrees with a score or more of Republican party leaders who have seen the president within a week, that something should be done for the better regulation of trusts, and nothing should be done for the present to disturb the tariff. Another important measure on which the senator favors action as soon as possible is some reform in the currency which will prevent, or tend to prevent, stringency in the money market which requires repeated calls on the treasury department for relief. To be more specific, the senator favors an "emergency currency."

"I do not look for an eventful session," said the senator, "and before speaking definitely on what probably will be done I should prefer to see the president's recommendations in his annual message.

"I am in favor of legislation to strengthen and broaden the Sherman anti-trust law and for the better regulation of the great combinations of capital which in their effects have been found to be productive of harm. I am thoroughly in accord with President Roosevelt on this question, and think the ideas already put forth by Attorney General Knox are admirable and worthy of embodying in a law.

"Congress will be likely to follow very closely the suggestions of the administration on any measure respecting trusts, and I look for the passage of some bill to this effect. It will be necessary, however, in order to pass a measure to improve the Sherman law for the leaders in both branches to get together in some preliminary discussion in order to unite on the character of the legislation to be pressed. In this respect I think President Roosevelt and his administration will be likely to shape the views of congress."

"Do you think anything will be done in the line of tariff revision?" I asked.

"Certainly not at the coming session. There would be no time to frame a measure to revise even a very few of the tariff schedules. A reopening of this question, even though the intention be limited, would lead to protracted discussion and contest. I have seen no genuine demand in the country for what we term a general revision of the tariff.

"In certain sections there is a local agitation for a change of schedules affecting local commodities. This certainly cannot be construed as a demand for tariff revision. If these so-called irregularities could be remedied without a general discussion and consequent general disturbance of business, I should, of course, favor it; but it is doubtful if this could be done."

BRIDGEMEN ASK WAGE INCREASE

Demands for the New Scale Year Will Squeeze Employers.

PITTSBURGH IS MILD

Local No. 3 of Pittsburgh Proposes an Increase of Only 5 Per Cent, but Wishes to Control Apprentice System.

The organized bridgemen throughout the country, 12,000 or more, will go after a stiff wage advance for their agreements for the next scale year. The Pittsburgh bridgemen have made a conservative demand, asking only 5 per cent, but in other cities, especially New York and Philadelphia, the men will go after advances which if granted will squeeze the American Bridge Company and other concerns on their heavy contracts running throughout next year.

Pittsburgh's Local Union No. 3, Bridge and Structural Iron Workers International association, at a recent special meeting, determined on its wage proposition. The conservative element had its way and the result was that the union here is standing on a demand which will only bring its wage to what the men of New York and Philadelphia are getting this year. No trouble is expected, for the present Pittsburgh wage of 47½ cents an hour is a compromise figure on the last demand of 50 cents, which is now being renewed, and, since its organization, the American Bridge Company, which has led the other steel construction concerns in wage matters, has been willing to meet the representatives and enter agreements within reason.

An innovation of the Pittsburgh bridgemen in their proposition is a clause whereby they are to regulate an apprentice system. They seek to work one apprentice for each seven journeymen. Now the rule provides for one laborer for each seven craftsmen. The proposed scale for Pittsburgh provides for an eight-hour day at 50 cents an hour. The New York and Philadelphia men are asking for $4 50 for the eight-hour day. Their present scale is for $4, the same as that proposed by the Pittsburgh workers. The last audit of the Pittsburgh organization showed it to have 2,350 members, and most of these will be held here over the winter and probably increased when the big Wabash bridge work is under way. Next summer, when there will be another rush of steel frame building erection in the Iron City, the movement of bridgemen to this territory will much increase the number.

The executive board of the general organization of the bridgemen is now in session at New York to approve or disapprove the wage demands of the locals. Such as are approved will have the support of the international organization in negotiations with the employers and whatever other developments may occur. The others will not. The craftsmen are arranging their scale, which is proposed to go into effect May 1, so early in order to give time to settle all differences before that time. The present scale went into effect May 20, but it is now proposed to make the fiscal year uniform throughout the county. Last year there was a strike of about 10 days of the Pittsburgh bridgemen. Chicago, which entered a two-year agreement after the lockout there, may not be carried for a new scale starting May day. The agreement of the Chicago men does not expire till June.

Attending the New York board meeting are John McCabe of Pittsburgh, J. F. Donley of Albany, N. Y., Frank Neidig of New York, J. T. Butler of Buffalo, William McCain of Kansas City, President Frank Buchanan of Chicago and John Johnson of New York, secretary and treasurer.

IN THE OIL FIELDS.

Nothing out of the ordinary was developed in the lower southwest fields during the week, but the failure to introduce new attractions was not chargeable to lethargy or inactivity on the part of operators. All are making a greater effort at the present time than in any previous month of the year. Wildcatting in territory not previously tested is becoming a feature in a number of counties in West Virginia.

The advance of the credit balance market on Tuesday from $1 39 to $1 42 was encouraging and gives the producer a little more than 1½ per cent of an increase for his crude in less than two months.

The Gordon sand districts in Wetzel county, West Virginia, show the greatest activity in the lower southwest fields. The wells coming are of such size as to hold up the production of the districts, with the possible exception of Harrison county. Good producers are the rule in the Folsom development, and there is a larger amount of new work starting northeast of Pine Grove and in the direction of the old Rocky Run development. New developments in the vicinity of the Big Injun sand producer on Fallen Timber run are awaited with a good deal of interest. The way the well on the Z. T. Francis farm has been holding up makes the territory adjacent look promising.

In the lower end of the Pine Grove district Neeley, Sheakley & Co. have completed their test well on the Perry Arnett farm and have a very good gasser.

In the Fairview district, Marion county, the South Penn Oil Company's test on the J. L. Yost farm is not a duster after all, as reported. It was given a shot in the Big Injun yesterday and will make a 10-barrel pumper.

In the shallow sand territory in Marshall county the South Penn Oil Company has completed the following wells, with appended results: Gertrude Stein No. 3, 35 barrels; Redfox heirs' No. 3, 35 barrels; H. Mason No. 7, 80 barrels; T. P. McIlvaine No. 1, 5 barrels, and R. A. Chambers No. 2, 5 barrels a day. No. 2 on the M. A. Walton farm has been completed and is a good gasser and has been shut in. It will be turned over to the Hope Natural Gas Company.

In the Mt. Morris district, Greene county, the South Penn has drilled its test on the McPhillips farm through the sand and has a light gasser.

Keener Sand Wells.

On Wolf Pen run, Cleary district, Ritchie county, the Associated Producers Company has drilled its No. 6 on the William Clark farm through the Keener sand and has a natural producer good for 25 barrels a day. This location is west of developments and the size makes it look like an edge well.

Smith, Wilson & Co. have drilled their No. 6 on the Dora Arnett farm through the Keener sand and have a duster. The location is 900 feet north of No. 3 on the same farm.

The Cleveland and Parkersburg Oil Company has drilled its No. 8 on the Thomas E. Dye farm through the Keener and has a natural producer good for 50 barrels a day.

In the Rinards Mills district on Clear Fork creek, Monroe county, the Southern Oil Company has drilled its No. 6 on the Zwick Bros.' farm into the Big Lime and has a show for a 30-barrel producer, natural.

In the same district the same company has drilled its No. 4 on the Benjamin Kinkaid farm into the Keener sand and has a show for a 10 or 12 barrel pumper.

In the Wolf Creek district, Morgan county, the Avalon Oil Company has completed No. 3 on the Dallas Devore farm and has a duster.

Near Uniontown, Belmont county, Cadwallader & Co. are due in the sand at a test well on the J. Lee farm, and E. H. Jennings & Bros. are building a rig on the Campbell farm. There are six rigs up and building and wells drilling in this district. Operators are looking for an extension to the northeast.

Beaver County Strikes.

North of the Smiths Ferry district in Beaver county Faley Bros. have completed No. 8 on the W. W. Dawson farm and have a show for a 50 or 75 barrel producer.

In the same district the Kenwood Oil Company has drilled in its No. 5 on the W. C. Wilson farm and has a show for the same kind of a producer.

Ziegler & Co. have completed a test on the Nathaniel Wright farm and have a 5-barrel pumper.

The McKeesport Oil Company has completed a test into the D. T. Swing farm and Feigley & Co. have completed a test on the James Laughlin farm, and Marsh & Co. have completed a test on the Brown heirs' farm. All are dusters.

In the Turkeyfoot extension, across the state line, in Hancock county, the Belmont Oil Company has completed No. 5 on the W. N. Bell farm and has a 5-barrel pumper.

That Butler County Gusher.

Near Middletown, Butler county, the Devonian Oil Company's No. 4 on the Al Starr farm is holding up at 70 barrels an hour. The well was drilled a little deeper Thursday and increased its production. It is more than an incident that old Butler county should at this time have the largest producer in the eastern fields. The lower southwest has not been able to do as well this year.

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields up to and including November 28:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.	RUNS.		
November 28..	140,812	November 27....	61,385
Previously	2,378,004	Previously	2,040,937
Total	2,488,416	Total	2,102,322
Daily average.	88,872	Daily average..	77,861

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.	RUNS.		
November 28..	71,554	Nov. 26 and 27.	121,502
Previously	1,791,202	Previously	1,322,904
Total	1,862,756	Total	1,444,554
Daily average.	66,527	Daily average..	59,872

The Oil Market.

OIL CITY, PA., Nov. 29.—Credit balances, 142 bbls.; certificates, no sales. Shipments, 170,822 bbls.; average, 88,000 bbls. Runs, 161,472 bbls; average, 70,340 bbls.

STRONG FOR WYMAN.

Chairman Paulin Sees Only One Candidate for Allegheny Recorder.

Victor E. Paulin, chairman of the Allegheny Democratic city committee, expressed the opinion yesterday that from a general review of the situation regarding the recordership of Allegheny James G. Wyman would be the choice of three parties. He said:

"At least 90 per cent of the people favor Wyman. Ripping him out of the mayor's office after he had been elected by over 3,000 majority has aroused the people in his favor. Political feeling has been entirely dispelled. The withdrawal of ex-Mayor Gever and others is a sure sign of the handwriting on the wall."

THE NEW SKIN SENSATION

MEDICAL LAKE SOAP

As a Cure for Eczema, Windburn, Chafing, and All SKIN IRRITATIONS and as a delightful and pure soap FOR THE BATH MEDICAL LAKE SOAP SURPASSES ALL OTHERS

The Purest, Sweetest Medicated Toilet Soap ever sold.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c A CAKE

Medical Lake Salts Mfg. Co. New York and Spokane, Wash.

JOS. FLEMING & SON, DRUGGISTS. 410 & 412 MARKET ST.

MAY'S 506 to 508 MARKET ST. & THE MAY DRUG CO. PITTSBURG, PA.

THE KAERCHER DRUG CO., 301 Federal St., All'y.

The Following Retail Druggists Have All the Below Advertised Articles and Will Not Offer a Substitute:

Jos. Fleming & Son., No. 412 Market St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., No. 506 Market St., Pgh.
W. H. Plough, No. 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Cor. Liberty Ave. and Smithfield St., Pgh.
W. G. Schirmer, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant St. and Second Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Cor. Wylie Ave. and Fulton St., Pgh.
R. M. Sterrett, No. 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Cor. Penn and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.
A. R. H. Harper, No. 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Cor. Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
E. J. Kretz, Cor Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, No. 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
H. F. Lange, No. 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, No. 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, No. 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
John C. Smith, No. 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Otto A. Schad Co., No. 139 East Ohio St., Ally.
Kaercher Drug Co., Cor. Federal and Lacock Sts., Ally.
Glamser-Huckestein Drug Co., No. 113 Federal St., Ally.
Park Drug Store, Cor. Federal and Montgomery Sts., Ally.
H. J. McBride, Cor. Federal and Ohio Sts., Ally.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. Federal St. and North Ave., Ally.
Steigleder & Kutscher, Cor. Buena Vista and Jackson Sts., Ally.

Trade Supplied by the George A. Kelly Co.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

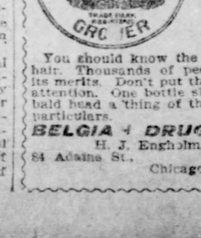
Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous.

Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

When all other preparations fail

BELGIAN HAIR GROWER

Restores the Hair.



The only preparation in the world that will grow hair on bald heads, stop falling hair, cure dandruff and prevent baldness. Try it!

You should know the condition of your hair. Thousands of people testify as to its merits. Don't put this off, give it your attention. One bottle shows results. No bald head a thing of the past. Write for particulars.

BELGIA HAIR DRUG CO., (Inc.)
H. J. Engholm, Texas.
84 Adams St., Dexter Bldg.
Chicago.

KANE'S BUCHU CURES!

Every form of irritation, congestion or inflammation of the Kidneys or Bladder. It soothes while it strengthens and cures. It both prevents and cures DIABETES and BRIGHT'S DISEASE. It cures PERMANENTLY cases that have resisted every other treatment.

A DEADLY ENEMY TO RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, MALARIA AND NEURALGIA.

At All Druggists, $1 Per Bottle
Illustrated Book Free.
AMERICAN BUCHU CO.
138 West 34th St., N. Y.

SHORT STOP, FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try it. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

Derma-Royale

Insures Pure, Soft, White Skin and a Beautiful Complexion, cures Eczema and Tetter. Absolutely and Permanently removes Blackheads, Freckles, Pimples, Redness, Sunspots and Tan. Used with Derma-Royale Soap a Perfect skin is insured.

Sold by Druggists, or may be ordered direct.

Derma-Royale, $1 per bottle, express paid. Derma-Royale Soap, 25 cents, by mail. Both in one package, $1.25, express paid. Portraits and Testimonials sent on request.

One Bottle FREE to Agents.
THE DERMA-ROYALE CO., Cincinnati, O.

DR. CHARLES FLESH FOOD FOR THE FORM AND COMPLEXION

Has been successfully used by leading actresses, singers and women of fashion for more than 25 years.

Wherever applied it is instantly absorbed through the pores of the skin and its wonderful nutrition feeds the wasting tissues.

Removing Wrinkles as if by magic, one application often showing a remarkable improvement.

Dr. Charles' Flesh Food is positively the only preparation known to medical science that will round out hollows in the neck and produce firm, healthy flesh on thin cheeks, arms and hands.

For Developing the Bust or breast, shrunken from nursing, it has the highest indorsement of physicians. Two boxes is often sufficient to make the bust firm, large and beautiful.

SOLD BY DEPARTMENT STORES AND DRUGGISTS.

Regular price $1.00 a box, but to all who take advantage of this SPECIAL OFFER and send us one dollar, we will send two (2) boxes in plain wrapper.

FREE—A sample box and our book, "Art of Massage," fully illustrated, will be sent free to any lady sending 10 cents to pay for cost of mailing. Address

DR. CHARLES CO., 12 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

TIRED NERVES

Finally bring on weakness and prostration. Nature cannot build up the system fast enough to repair waste. The best medicine to restore vitality and health is

BLOOD WINE

Large Bottle 50 Cents.

CELERY-VESCE

Granular Effervescent. Cures Headache, Braces the Nerves, Clears the Brain, Cures Neuralgia. **Pleasant as Cream Soda.**

Speedy, Efficient, Harmless. Includes in a Concentrated form the Nerve Toning Properties of Celery Compound, Combined with the Brain-Refreshing Phosphates and the Stimulating, Active Principle of Coffee. Send stamp for sample to

CENTURY CHEMICAL COMPANY
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, U. S. A.

FACTION SPIRIT IN THE GRANGE

Young and Old Parties Will Try Their Strength in the Election.

WOMAN FOR SECRETARY

She Is Being Boomed by Her Husband, William T. Hill, Now Worthy Master, Who Will Remove to Pittsburgh.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 29.—The contest between the Hill and anti-Hill factions of the state grange for the offices to be filled at the annual meeting, to be held at Clearfield the second week of December, is exciting general interest among the farmers of Pennsylvania.

William T. Hill of Meadville, worthy master of the range, is the leader of the younger element in the organization. Ex-Worthy Master Leonard Rhone of Centre Hall, Democratic State Chairman Creasy of Columbia and Col. Robert H. Thomas of Mechanicsburg are at the head of the old-timers.

The Hill faction is booming Hill's wife for secretary, the salary of which is $1,200 a year; Jerome T. Allman of Thompsontown for master, J. B. Coryell of Bradford for lecturer, W. J. Barrett of Susquehanna for overseer, ex-Senator S. A. Nivin of Chester for treasurer, and Louis Piolett of Bradford, J. T. Christley of Chester and George W. Oster of Bedford for the executive committee. The secretaryship is the only paying office in the grange, and Hill has decided not to become a candidate for re-election, in the hope that by so doing he may elect his wife to this office.

The Anti-Hill Candidates.

The anti-Hill faction is booming Coryell for master, Oster for secretary and S. B. Blyholder of Armstrong for lecturer. This faction apparently is making no effort to capture the rest of the offices.

Hill has quit farming and will remove to Pittsburgh in January to engage in the insurance business. The membership of the grange is steadily decreasing, and many of the older members realize that it is only a question of a short time when the organization will have passed into history.

The farmers' institutes season in Pennsylvania will open on Monday and close early in December. During the season institutes will be held under the auspices of the state department of agriculture in every county of Pennsylvania. The department will furnish three lecturers to each county for institute work during the winter. The state has been divided into five sections and a separate set of lecturers will be assigned to each section. The various managers will be allowed $12 50 a day of institute for local expenses.

These gatherings will be under the immediate direction of A. L. Martin of New Castle, deputy secretary of agriculture. Mr. Martin has suggested to the institute managers that all sectarian and partisan topics be excluded from institutes. He desires that county superintendents of public schools attend the institutes and take part, especially in the educational sessions.

Schedule of Institutes.

Institutes will be next week as follows:

First Section—Monday and Tuesday, Orrstown; Tuesday and Wednesday, Fayetteville; Friday and Saturday, Lemasters. All of these points are in Franklin county. Prof. R. L. Watts of Shippensburg will have charge of this section. He will be assisted by L. W. Lighty of East Berlin and J. H. Peachy of Bellevue.

Second section—Monday, McConelsburg; Tuesday, Needmore; Wednesday, Buck Valley; Thursday, Warfordsburg; Friday, Mount Dallas; Saturday, Bedford. Robert S. Seeds of Huntingdon will have charge of all meetings in this section. He will be assisted by W. H. Stout of Pine Grove.

Third section—Monday and Tuesday, Markle; Wednesday, Harrison City; Thursday and Friday, Mount Pleasant; Saturday, Uniontown. R. J. Weld of Sugargrove will have charge of these institutes. He will be assisted by Dr. Charles A. Browne, Jr., of State college, and J. W. Cox of New Wilmington.

Fourth section—Monday and Tuesday, Tunkhannock; Wednesday and Thursday, Laceyville; Friday and Saturday, Terrysville. Prof. Wells W. Coke of Washington, D. C., will have charge of the institutes in this section. He will be assisted by ex-Representative Thomas J. Phillips of Aiglen and C. D. Northrup of Eikland.

Fifth section—Monday, Herrick; Tuesday, Jackson; Wednesday, New Milford; Thursday, Montrose; Friday, Rush; Saturday, West Auburn. All of these place are in Susquehanna county. Col. John A. Woodward of State college and Dr. I. A. Thayer of New Castle will have charge of these institutes.

BUYING DIXIE TIMBER.

Pennsylvania Speculators Investing Heavily Down in Tennessee.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Nov. 29.—(Special.)—Levi Sparr of Williamsburg, Pa., today bought 20,000 acres of fine timber lands situated about the headwaters of the Little Tennessee river for wealthy Pennsylvania land speculators whose names he would not divulge. The lands purchased by Mr. Sparr are said to be the finest in this section. He paid upwards of $60,000 for them and took options on other lands of the same kind.

The Southern railway is surveying a route for a branch railroad which will penetrate the lands mentioned.

A Great Literary Work.

The announcement of a newly revised edition of the famous Warner Library is an event of importance in the book world. This great work is made for both practical use and literary enjoyment. It is not only a library of reference but a library to be read. It affords a general view of literature from remote antiquity to the present time, and contains the brightest and best reading from the brightest and best writers, speakers, and thinkers of all ages, nations and periods. An important purpose of the library is the interpretation of literature in essays by scholars and writers competent to speak with the highest authority. These essays embody critical, interpretative, biographical and historical comments upon authors and their works and their place in literature not by one mind or by a small editorial staff, but by nearly 300 writers and scholars, literary specialists and critics. From an artistic point of view the new edition is a monument to the bookmakers' art. It contains nearly 1,000 magnificent reproductions of celebrated paintings, old and rare manuscripts and autograph letters of the famous authors.

Rivers Relieve Railways.

Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line receiving freight daily for all points west and south to Memphis. Low rates, quick delivery.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

It's natural for us to blow our own horn—that's why we keep saying

GAZETTE WANT COLUMNS

always do the work. If you want big returns

TRY THEM!

1c a word, each insertion, payable in advance.

WANTED.

Agents.

DO YOU WANT MONEY? We'll help start you in profitable business; remit 25c for full instructions to manufacture all kinds flavoring extracts; three kinds toilet soap; nothing like it ever offered. Agents Supply Co., Decatur, Ill.

HANDLE WHIRLWIND SELLER—From Ball Room to Hell; startling, true; everybody buys; agents harvesting orders; agents' sample 25c; catalogue free. Suffolk Novelty Supply Co., box 141, station A, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Everywhere, to sell three good propositions for $1; either one well worth the price; good income to right parties. Communicate with Fidelity Registry Co., 605 Roanoke building, Chicago, Illinois.

WANTED everywhere, writing, copying home evenings; steady work, no mailing or canvassing; good pay. For particulars send addressed envelope, Manager Dept. S 90, Box 1362, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS wanted everywhere to handle "Novelty Sign Cards;" every merchant buys from 5 to 50 on sight; samples 10c stamps; particulars free. Sullivan & Co., Lyceum Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

REPRESENTATIVE—A wide-awake representative to sell Commercial Travelers' Credit Letters; exclusive agency for each county. Add. C. A. Walz, 7 East Forty-second st., New York city.

$15 PER 100 for your neighbors' names and addresses; steady work; either sex; no experience necessary; book and full instructions for 10 cents. Columbia Designing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—Our salesmen make $10 daily. Crayon portraits 45c. Family records, 5c. Pictures and frames wholesale. Catalogue free. Frank W. Williams & Co., Dept. S, Chicago.

AGENTS—$560 per month selling Stransky's patent for making smokeless gunpowder; can be made for 10c per pound; particulars free. A. A. Stransky, box 1, Pinnacle, S. Dak.

AGENTS—To sell Gross's Golden Herb Salve, the king of all salves; guaranteed to cure fever sores, cuts, etc. Samples free by addressing Gross Bros., Winamac, Ind.

LOOK! Mail order men; 1,000 fresh names and addresses received since May, 1902, all for $2.00, plain copy. Sawyer, Brown & Co., Cleveland, O.

AGENTS in all parts of the state to sell to business men a useful article; big profits; send stamp for terms. General Agent, 315 Ferguson block, Pittsburgh.

AGENTS—Best seller on the market today. Vest pocket pencil. Can't break lead. Sample 10c. W. H. M. O. Co., 15 B. West 106th st., New York.

AGENTS—"Never-Slip" Skirt supporter; 300 per cent profit; sells for 15c; sample and circular, 10c. Eich Mfg. Co., 701 N. Hamlin ave., Chicago, Ill.

ANY person can earn $3 to $5 a day at home, mailing circulars; positively no scheme. 10c silver brings outfit at once. Box 117, Harrisburg, Pa.

WANTED EVERYWHERE—Hustlers to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing; good pay. Sun Advertising Bureau, Chicago.

LADIES—Copy letters at home; $12 thousand; send stamped envelope for application. Dept. M, Crystal Novelty Co., 3812 Indiana ave., Chicago.

DANCING GIRLS—Best novelty of the year; four in set, by mail only; sample set, 30 cents. Marcus & Co., 1235 Filbert st., Phila. Agents wanted.

LEARN to make mirrors and make big money at home; complete instructions, 25c; start at once. Geo. Meikle, 1613 N. Bouvier st., Philadelphia.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

AGENTS—Pantaloons match safe, useful, ornamental, funny; best seller for agents, 10c. Capital Specialty Co., Box 276, Washington, D. C.

BIG money to agents; male or female; holiday goods; cards, cases and aluminum novelties. Catalogue free. Economy Co., 595 Lake, Chicago.

MEN willing to work positively make $2,000 to $8,000 per year selling our just patented machine. Eagle Tool Co., Box 894, Cleveland, O.

$15 dollies for 15c—Assorted patterns, 4-inch, stamped on best linen; big bargain. Swanchek & Co., 47 Mansfield block, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

AGENTS throughout the U. S. to handle our household specialties; easy sellers; 150 per cent profit. Spring Beater Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS—Wonderful dancing skeleton; 100 money making secrets; or 10 magic tricks, 10c. All 25c. Novelty Sup. Co., Allegheny, Pa.

ANY PERSON TO DISTRIBUTE SAMPLES FOR $2.00 DAILY SHOULD ADDRESS "STANDARD" 4 WELLS, CHICAGO.

WHY not try sign painting? No experience required; no fraud; samples, instructions, etc., 10 cents. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

AGENTS—Wonderful trick cards, new and startling. 10c. Catlogue free. Lott Mfg. Co., 702 South Sixth st., Paducah, Ky.

AGENTS—$2 per day, sure; no canvassing; you can do the work; stamp for particulars. Central Novelty Co., Greenville, O.

BOYS AND GIRLS to sell money-making article; everybody needs one. C. N. Co., 226 Monroe ave., Rochester, N. Y.

SALESMEN wanted everywhere to sell cigars; big pay to hustlers; experience not necessary. Page & Co., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS—Lady agents; best skirt supporter for appearance and health. C. Skirt Supporter Co., Sherman, Tex.

AGENTS for headache cure, complexion beautifier and hair tonic; good profits. Rex Novelty Co., Stamford, Conn.

LADY wanted to sell article everyone uses. Send 10c for sample. Universal Novelty Co., Box 358, Newark, N. J.

HOUSE and office canvassers at once. 55 cent article; big pay. C. Redwood, 922 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

AGENTS—Bachelor's barometer foretells the weather; sports want it; mailed 25c. Seebach, Peru, Ill.

WANTED—Circular distributors, $6 per 1,000; enclose stamp. Parisian Chemical Co., Newport, Ky.

WANTED—Two million circulars distributed at $3 per 1,000. Star Ointment Co., Altoona, Pa.

Male Help.

A LOAN COMPANY
Wants a first-class man for outside work; one experienced in the line preferred; must have A1 references; highest wages.
Address H 47,
The Gazette.

AT ONCE—Two young men to act as salesmen; no experience necessary; also warehouseman. EMPIRE BUREAU, 425 Diamond st., near Frick bldg.

APPRENTICE to learn horseshoeing. Apply at 101 Wyoming st., Mt. Washington.

BOOKKEEPERS, stenographers, clerks, city and traveling salesmen, shipper, collectors, hotel checker, draughtsmen, engineers, firemen, machinists, blacksmiths, carpenters, helpers, riveters, slabbmen, drivers, coachmen, teamsters, porters, warehousemen, packers, cooks, waiters, omnibus, factory, farm and dairy hands furnished free to employers; men seeking employment call or write for information; 20 years in the business and established trade, with thousands of the largest firms, railroad offices, banks and others enables us to secure 25 to 60 orders daily; positions guaranteed. STAR BUREAU, THE KING OF THEM ALL, 120 SIXTH ST., opposite Alvin Theater.

WANTED.

Male Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Must be steady worker; give age, reference, salary, etc. Address M 41, The Gazette.

BUTCHERS, sausage makers and drivers for immediate work; top wages. Apply Dunlevy & Bro., Hamilton ave. and Enterprise st., East Liberty.

BUTCHER—A1, for meat market. Address F 41, The Gazette.

50 ROUGH CARPENTERS AND BRICKLAYERS, non-union; blacksmiths, lathe hands, vise hands, machinists, helpers, drillpressmen, steam drillrunners, riveters, buckersup, handy men, men for factories, mills and warehouses; farm and dairy hands, drivers, bakers, helpers, candymakers, engineers, painters, fitters-up, millmen, molders, boilermakers, riggers, sheeters. RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 505 Wylie ave. Yoder building.

CASH BOYS—Fifty cash boys, highest wages. Apply Monday morning. Bogga & Buhl, Allegheny.

COLLECTORS, salesmen, drivers, porters, clerks, men for factories, stores and warehouses. National, 403 Federal st., Allegheny.

DETECTIVES—Every locality, good salary, experience unnecessary. International Detective Agency, Milwaukee, Wis.

DRIVERS—Four good drivers at once; reference required; good wages. Apply at Shipping Room, second floor, Kaufmann's Store.

DRIVERS—Two drivers, one stableman. Union Transfer & Storage Co., 111 West Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

EXPERIENCED manager for harness dept., by a large store; good salary to right man, who can furnish suitable references. Address Box N 41, The Gazette.

GOOD, hustling bookkeeper, experienced in wholesale grocery or produce; good references; good salary; correspondence confidential. Address F 35, The Gazette.

GLASS BEVELERS—Steady work. Apply Pittsburgh Mirror Glass Mfg. Company, 518-520 Seventh ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

HORSESHOER—With one or two years' experience. Apply Reilly, 6011 Broad st., E. E.

JOB PRINTER—Good hand; several weeks' work; 10 hours; nine hours. J. B. Richards, Fortieth and Butler sts. Apply to foreman.

MAN—Experienced man in the sale of stock; gilt-edge proposition. U. S. Coffee Co., Legnard, 506 Fourth ave.

MARRIED and single Germans, Polanders, Slavonic and Hungarian miners for Ohio and West Virginia; also 10 men to work in sinking shaft; $2 and $2.50 day; fare paid. Keystone Bureau, 1122 Penn ave.

MEN who can erect fire escapes; also wire workers. Taylor & Dean, Market st.

MILLWRIGHT—Wanted to go to Canal Dover, Ohio. Apply 1501 Park building.

MOLER'S BARBER SCHOOL, NEW YORK CITY—More students wanted; eight weeks completes course; $10 to $15 weekly guaranteed graduates; can earn free scholarship, board and transportation before entering; special inducements now. Write for catalogue.

PACKER—Experienced man with reference. Apply 8 a. m., December 1, to the Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave.

PAINTER—Show card painter. Address H 41, The Gazette.

PIPE COVERERS—Highest wages to first-class men. H. W. Johns-Manville Co., 220 First ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PLUMBER—Steady work for competent man. John Patton, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.

PRESSMAN—Cylinder and job pressman. Smith Bros., 400 Grant st.

ROUGHERS, hookups and straighteners for 14" bar mill rolling hand rounds. Apply to Adam Weaver, roller, Singer-Nimick mill, West Carson st.

SALESMEN can make $25 weekly handling our accident and health policies; combining with registration, selling for $1, $2 and $5 a year; large commissions. Union Registry Company, 243 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

SALESMEN—Harness salesmen; must be experienced and have first-class references. Apply forenoon, Globe Harness Co., Globe bldg., between 10 and 12 o'clock Monday morning.

SALESPEOPLE—Experienced shoe salespeople at once. Apply with reference to W M Laira Co.

TAILORS—First-class tailors for ladies garments; highest wages. Higgins, 219 Sixth st., Smith building.

TRAVELING man for Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia, to sell a line to manufacturing plants; one who has traveled this territory preferred. C 47, The Gazette.

WANTED—An experienced sporting goods salesman; good position for right man. Apply at supt's office, Kaufmann's.

WANTED—A good patternmaker. Apply Pennsylvania Car Wheel Company, 499 Preble ave., Allegheny.

WANTED—Experienced wagon washer. Apply immediately, Keystone Stables, 534 Seventh ave.

YOUNG MEN everywhere, copy letters, home evenings, $7 week. Send addressed envelope for particulars. Filbert Dept. S 90, Box 1411, Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MAN—Between age of 15 and 17, to collect; none but hustlers need apply. Address in own handwriting E 47, The Gazette.

Female Help.

Several Lady Cashiers.

Must furnish best of references and bond. Apply at second floor office,

KAUFMANN'S.

CASH GIRLS—WRAPPERS AND INSPECTORS. APPLY SIXTH FLOOR OFFICE, KAUFMANN'S.

CLOAK SALESLADIES—SIX FIRST-CLASS, EXPERIENCED; MUST HAVE REFERENCES; HIGHEST SALARY PAID AND PERMANENT POSITION. APPLY AT ONCE AT THIRD FLOOR OFFICE, KAUFMANN'S.

COOK—Competent cook, prefer Swede or German; none but first-class need apply; $5 per week, no washing. Address Mrs. Mary A. Osborn, Ben Avon, Allegheny, Pa.

COOK—Swede or German Protestant cook; no washing; good wages; must bring reference. 3819 Fifth ave.

COOK—Good, at Hotel Waldorf, 228 Collins ave., in Empire theater building.

COPYING letters at home, full or spare time; no names to supply, or addressing envelopes. Nothing to buy. $20 per thousand paid weekly. Send addressed envelope for copy and application blank. Imperial Co., 123 Liberty st., New York.

DEMONSTRATORS—Two ladies, at once, for our grocery department. Apply at supt.'s office, Kaufmann's.

100 HOUSE GIRLS, chambermaids, dishwashers, waitresses, laundresses, pantry girls, nurses, cooks, housekeeper for widower, matron to attend bachelors' apartments. Girls wanting positions in Pittsburgh, write RELIABLE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 503 Wylie ave., Yoder building.

GIRL—Experienced, for general housework in Sewickley valley; no washing; good wages; references required. Apply F. W. Gillett, room 310, 547 Fifth ave.

GIRL—For cooking and downstairs work; two girls employed; two in family; Protestant preferred; references required. Apply 5501 Stanton ave., E. E.

GIRL for general housework; two in family. 5420 Claybourne st., East End.

GIRLS to work in factory. Novelty Candy Company, 626 Grant st.

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Old pictures of George Washington; also American historical pictures; highest prices paid. Send name of engraver and publisher appearing on picture to United Publishing House, P. O. Box 751, New York.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

CASH paid for old furniture and everything. 142 Frankstown ave.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
HILL TOP, 38TH WARD.
Frame house of 6 rooms and finished attic; laundry, bathroom, gas and water; sewered; house neatly papered and grained; sliding doors, cabinet mantels, china closet, chandeliers, hall, vestibule, front and rear porches; owner will rent furnished room from tenant; would like breakfast and supper; desirable families wanted.
S. G. ROESSLE,
826 and 827 Park Bldg.
Hilltop, 94 West st., opposite McKinley Park.

6 SALESLADIES

For Jewelry and Fancy Goods Departments—must have experience and best of references—high salaries paid. Apply at superintendent's office,

KAUFMANN'S.

SALESLADIES—FOR ALL DEPARTMENTS; STEADY POSITIONS AT HIGHEST WAGES TO RIGHT PARTIES. APPLY AT SUPT'S OFFICE, KAUFMANN'S.

TWO chambermaids, together, wages $5. 209 W. Ohio st., Allegheny.

WAIST MAKERS—First class. Higgins, 219 Sixth st., Smith building.

WANTED.
Good young girl to assist with light housework in small family; good home for right party; Catholic preferred.
215 Dallas ave., near Penn.

WANTED—Six experienced glove salesladies; must have good reference. Apply at Supt.'s Office, Kaufmann's.

Male and Female Help.

FIRST-CLASS male help furnished to employers on short notice free of charge; we are here over a quarter of a century at this old established business. MEEHAN'S AGENCY, 545 Grant st., near 6th ave. Both phones. No branch offices.

FIRST-CLASS male and female help furnished on short notice. Meehan & Co., 408 Grant st. Both phones.

MALE and female help supplied.
DANNER AGENCY,
17 East Robinson st., Allegheny.
Both Telephones.

MALE and female help supplied. WALKER, 610 Duquesne way. Tel. 330.

10 SALESMEN AND 25 SALESLADIES

For our Toy Department—must have good references. Apply at superintendent's office,

KAUFMANN'S.

Situations—Male.

BOOKKEEPER—Experienced bookkeeper and accountant wants position. Address M 80, The Gazette.

ENGINEER—A1 mechanical; 15 years' experience as superintendent and master mechanic; desires similar position; best of references. Harold R. Cline, 5442 Rosetta st., city.

POSITION by young man who has just resigned one with a leading business firm of this city; has been with present employers 14 years as bookkeeper and manager. Address P. O. box 1584, city.

SITUATION as custom cutter or assistant by Mitchell's graduate. Fred Neuhardt, Tailor, Wheeling, W. Va.

WATCHMAN—By young man; handy man at painting and firing boilers; can furnish references. Address B 41, The Gazette.

Situations—Female.

BY a designer and maker of ladies' gowns, engagements in families; have had 15 years' experience in New York and Pittsburgh; afternoon and evening gowns a specialty. Address G 41, The Gazette.

POSITION as cook; East End preferred. 2806 Smallman st.

SITUATION by young lady stenographer, with some experience; wages no object. S 41, The Gazette.

SITUATION for Swedish girl; 5 years' reference. Matron's Domestic Bureau, 440 Penn.

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER—Competent; will call for and deliver work. Miss M. P., 327 Twelfth ave., Homestead.

STENOGRAPHER—Competent; experienced also in assistant bookkeeping, general office work. Address D 41, The Gazette.

Pupils.

WE teach dressmaking, draughting of patterns and ladies' tailoring by S. T. Taylor system, and obtain positions for competent pupils. Taylor Cutting School, 442 Penn ave. Entrance Fifth ave.

DAY and night school for young and middle-aged men and women. Actual Business College, 310 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. Big Five-and-Ten-Cent Store building. Call or write for catalogue.

LEARN bookkeeping and business methods by mail, lowest terms; latest practical methods; send for circular. C. D. Sanger, Expert Accountant, 1220 Arch st., Philadelphia.

RENO SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP School, 432 Wood street. Facilities unequaled for imparting thoroughly practical shorthand education. Ask for catalogue.

LADIES' TAILORING, cutting, fitting and sewing taught. MYERMAN, 414 Sixth ave., Pittsburgh, 2nd and 12 Federal st., Allegheny.

MISS NUNEZ, Spanish, French teacher; also translator of Portuguese, 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

MODERN and ancient languages. Berlitz School of Languages, 515 Penn ave. Send for prospectus.

PUPILS and singers who have throat trouble to take Tonsa-Cura. At druggists.

MRS. PAULINE KELLER DAVIS, teacher of piano. 1220 Arch st., Allegheny.

Real Estate.

HORNER & LADLEY, HORNER & LADLEY.

Five of our customers want Shadyside homes, ranging in price from $15,000 to $50,000.

Seven want East End homes from $6,000 to $10,000.

Eight want Bellevue or Avalon homes from $5,000 up.

What have you? List with us and make a sale. Our representative accompanies customers.

HORNER & LADLEY,
634 Arrott Building.
Bell 'Phone—3752 Court.

Financial.

WANTED TO BORROW.
$65,000 at 6 per cent
On good first mortgages; fine improved city property, excellent security.
Address R 84, The Gazette.

WANTED—A loan of $2,500 on first mortgage at 6 per cent for 5 years. This is A1.
H. WILSON.
274 Frankstown ave.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

Female Help.

Several Lady Cashiers.

Must furnish best of references and bond. Apply at second floor office,

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GIRL for general housework; two in family. 5420 Claybourne st., East End.

GIRLS to work in factory. Novelty Candy Company, 626 Grant st.

Business Opportunities.

WANTED—To buy interest in paying established business in business man; can give best references; state nature and location. Address D 47, The Gazette.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

HARDWARE STORE—Within 100 miles of Pittsburgh; must invoice $5,000 to $15,000. Address
CHAS. DAVIS, P. O. box 995, Pittsburgh.

Rooms.

WANTED—By single gentleman, comfortable room (with or without board), near West park, Allegheny. Address A 47, The Gazette.

WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms in Wilkinsburg by married couple; rent reasonable. Address 715 Wood st., Wilkinsburg.

THREE or four connecting rooms for light housekeeping. C. F. Mathies, New Stanton, Pa.

Boarders.

WANTED—By private family; two gentlemen boarders; 20 minutes from city, 3 minutes from two car lines; must furnish A1 references. Address P 141, The Gazette.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—To inform you that Keystone Catarrh Remedy is sold strictly upon its merits, being indorsed by all who have used it; there is no better remedy for catarrh, croup, pains in breast, sore throat, quinsy or general pains and aches; it is a guaranteed remedy, and if you are not pleased with its results we refund your money; ask your druggist for it, and if he fails to supply you send 25 cents and a box will be mailed to you. The trade supplied through wholesale druggists of Pittsburgh. Send for free sample. Keystone Catarrh Remedy Co., Bellevernon, Pa.

WANTED—Inventors, patentees and mechanics and everyone interested in patents and inventions to send for our inventors' Guide. This 60-page book sent free contains full information about patents. How to obtain a patent. What to invent for profit and how to sell a patent. This elegantly printed book sent free to any address. O'Meara & Brock, Patent Attorneys, 820 Eleventh st., N. W., Washington, D. C.

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—Old pictures of George Washington; also American historical pictures; highest prices paid. Send name of engraver and publisher appearing on picture to United Publishing House, P. O. Box 751, New York.

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See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

CASH paid for old furniture and everything. 142 Frankstown ave.

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.
HILL TOP, 38TH WARD.
Frame house of 6 rooms and finished attic; laundry, bathroom, gas and water; sewered; house neatly papered and grained; sliding doors, cabinet mantels, china closet, chandeliers, hall, vestibule, front and rear porches; owner will rent furnished room from tenant; would like breakfast and supper; desirable families wanted.
S. G. ROESSLE,
826 and 827 Park Bldg.
Hilltop, 94 West st., opposite McKinley Park.

HORNER & LADLEY, HORNER & LADLEY.

5400 Block Broad street, 10th ward, 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, all modern; $40 per mo.

FURNISHED—Heath street, near Homer street, 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, etc. Rent till April 1, 1903, $50 per mo.

HORNER & LADLEY,
604 Arrott Building.
Bell 'Phone 2732 Court.

FOR RENT.
HILL TOP, LOWER ST. CLAIR TOWNSHIP.
Frame house of 5 rooms and finished attic; water in house; good cellar; large level lot; will rent for $12.50 a month until 1st of April; will sell on small payment down; balance $16 a month.
S. G. ROESSLE,
826 and 827 Park Bldg.
Hilltop, 94 West st., opposite McKinley Park.

FOR RENT.
HILL TOP, NEAR M'KINLEY PARK.
New frame houses of 6 rooms and bath, gas and water; houses grained and papered; sewered; from 5 porches; open fireplaces; will sell on first month's payment down, balance $16 a month.
S. G. ROESSLE,
Rooms 826 and 827 Park Bldg.
Hill Top, 94 West st., opposite McKinley park.

FOR RENT.
IDLEWOOD STATION.
Frame house of 16 rooms; house neatly papered and painted; front and two rear porches; near street car line and the P., C., C. & St. L. R. R.; large lot; will sell on small payment down, balance same as rent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
826 and 827 Park Bldg.

FOR RENT—BELLEVUE.
Sheraden ave., 8 new bricks, 10 rooms, reception hall, bathroom, combination chandeliers, cabinet mantels, range, furnace, laundry, stationary tubs, instantaneous water heater, rent $40. See
A. B. HAY, JR.,
105 Fifth ave., Ohio st.,
Allegheny.

FOR RENT.
REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE CO.
RENT DEPT.
Hoboken, Pa.—Frame house of 5 rooms; porches, water, large yard, on Freeport ave.; $7.50.

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE CO.
12 Federal st.

NOTICE TO LANDLORDS AND TENANTS.
We make a specialty of renting houses and collecting rents. Give us a call.
PERSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West.

FOR RENT.
$35.00 per month, 4 large rooms and bathroom, on second floor, and two rooms on third; central location.
J. J. YOUNG & CO., 6200 Penn ave.

FOR RENT—Brick house, 4 rooms and bath, enameled cellar, modern improvements, near street car, $22 per month.
HALLER & DIBERT,
118 Sheridan st.

East End Residences.

FOR RENT.
$45—New brick dwelling, 10 rooms; reception hall; Shadyside district.
$55—9-room brick, with all modern conveniences; Shadyside district.
$60—10-room reception hall, with all modern conveniences; McPherson st.
Send for large list of East End houses.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave., E. E.

FOR RENT—Handsome new East End residence; 10 rooms; all conveniences; nice street; convenient car service; first-class tenant only. Address D 41, The Gazette.

SEND for complete list of East End houses.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave., E. E.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR RENT—South ave., Allegheny, brick dwelling, 9 rooms, bath, large attic, front porch, etc. $25.
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West.

Rooms.

FOR RENT—2 and 3 rooms, bath, steam heat, electric light, fashionable car lines in Wilkinsburg. $26 to $30, no extras.
OLVER C. HURST,
801 Wood st., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room for one or two gentlemen; first floor; private family. 117 Logan st., Allegheny, one block from Ninth st. bridge.

FOR RENT—Large unfurnished rooms, centrally located; suitable for offices or living purposes.
JESSE K. SERIGHT, 401 Federal st., All'y.

FOR RENT—Large, furnished front room; all conveniences; near three car lines and train; private family. 1168 Trenton ave., Wilkinsburg.

FOR RENT—Part of house unfurnished; two, three, four or more rooms. Near Negley ave. Address O 41, The Gazette.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room; most pleasant portion of East End; board if desired. 416 North St. Clair st.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished front room; half square from cars; gentleman preferred. 6136 Kirkwood st., East End.

FOR RENT—Furnished room, with bath, for gentleman. No. 6414 Howe st., East End.; reference required.

FINELY furnished room; conveniences; furnace heat; reference. 6016 Walnut st., East End.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms; all conveniences. 305 Halket st., Oakland.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished second story front room, $2 per week. 2455 Fifth ave.

THE Bowmont hotel has desirable rooms unengaged. North & Esplanade, Allegheny.

FOR RENT—A desirable furnished front room at 198 Boggs ave., Mt. Washington.

FOR RENT—Four large rooms; rent, $12. Jacob Shapira, 43 Chatham st.

MAWHINNEY ST., 21—Furnished rooms; near Carnegie library, Bellefield.

FORBES ST., 4619, near Craig st.—Furnished rooms. Call.

Apartments.

FOR RENT—$27.00.
The Ingomar apartments, ready Dec. 20.
"Parthenia" apartments, ready Jan. 1.
All in the choicest location in Brushton; 5 large rooms, bath, reception hall, double parlors, cabinet mantels, hot water, front and rear porches, large yard; all light, outside rooms; janitor service; tenants can select decorations; these are the nicest medium sized flats in the East End and are modern in every respect and will be rented to a nice class of people only. It is the intention of the owner to keep these flats in first-class condition; long leases will be given at present rental.
ROBINSON & CHAMAN,
No. 119 Brushton ave. Tel. 835-4 East.

FOR RENT—Five room apartments; all modern improvements, in East End, near car line, $24 and $22 per month.
HALLER & DIBERT,
118 Sheridan st.

Business Properties.

Second ave., near Market st., three 4-story brick bldgs.; each floor 20x80; basement, city water, cellar, gases; rent $2,000 each.

Market st., near Second ave., four-story brick bldg., basement, city water, cellar, gases; each floor 20x20; rent, $3,000 per year.

Second ave., seven-story bldg., 20x110 to R. R.; elevator, gas engine; well lighted; all modern; rent, $5,000.

First ave. and Market st., six-story brick bldg., basement, city water, cellar, gases; each floor 22x80; rent, $4,000 per year.

2403-05-07-09 Forbes st., four storerooms; both gases, inst. water heater, rent, $15 per month.

Apartments—2403-05-07 Forbes st., near 22d st. bridge, containing three rooms and bath each; inst. water heater, both gases; gas range; rentals as follows:

First floor, $18; second floor, $17; third floor, $16.50.

Dwellings—
2404 Fifth ave., house of 14 rooms, bath, both gases; laundry; large lot; rent, $65 per month.

W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park Bldg.

FOR RENT—The new storeroom, No. 1713 Fifth ave.; equipped for the retail shoe business; a splendid opportunity for party with $4,000 to $5,000 capital. For particulars, call at W. M. Laird Co. wholesale department, 431 to 437 Smithfield st.

FOR RENT—Large store room, suitable for clothing, drygoods, grocery, etc., good location in Wilkinsburg.
OLVER C. HURST,
801 Wood st., Wilkinsburg, Pa.

FOR RENT—Room on fourth floor, suitable for light manufacturing. No. 7 and 9 West Canal st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR RENT.

Offices.

To Let — Good sized office in Chronicle Telegraph Building, 347 and 349 5th Ave.

Desk Room.

DESK ROOM—608 Penn building. 708 Penn ave. I. S. Williamson.

Miscellaneous.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

BEATTY & JONES,
423 Diamond st.,
Just Below Grant st.

East End—New 10-room

FOR SALE.

Real Estate--Special.

C. C. HAMILTON.
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.,
Real Estate and Business Broker.

WAREHOUSE SITE.
Price $110,000.
On line of B. & O. and P. R. R. in the downtown district. Lot 174x150 ft.
C. C. HAMILTON.

STONE QUARRY.
Only $2,200, $1,000 Cash.
Stone quarry, 225x147 ft.; dump 100x200 ft., on good macadamized road; valuable building lots.
C. C. HAMILTON.

HIGHLAND PARK DISTRICT.
$14,000.
On Elgin ave., 12 room buff brick with all modern improvements. Lot 50x110 ft. to alley.
C. C. HAMILTON.

PENN AVE. FRONTAGE.
Only $8,000.
Lot 20x80 ft. with 2-story brick store and dwelling. Bargain; near Eighteenth st.
C. C. HAMILTON.

WYLIE AVE. INVESTMENT.
Only $5,900.
Four frame houses of 5 rooms each; lot 82x60 ft.; renting for $768 per year. One-half cash.
C. C. HAMILTON.

I have good improved city property to exchange for farms. Let me know what you have to offer.
C. C. HAMILTON.

I can sell or exchange your real estate or business for what you want. Your proposition cannot be too large.
C. C. HAMILTON.

C. C. HAMILTON.
Room 20, 314 Fourth ave.,
Real Estate and Business Broker.

AN investment that will pay from the beginning; 16½ feet by 100, Butler st. and Dresden alley, 18th ward, between Stanton ave. and 52d st.; with 16 houses erected thereon, 13 brick, 3 frame; 2 are stores with dwellings, 8 have inside w. c., bath and range; all have inside w. c. and water; these houses were built by the present owner and are in good tenantable condition; this property has a prospective value, further than the present, as besides on the only business street in the 18th ward; the whole river front to Sharpsburg bridge below lined up with manufactories; Stanton ave. and Morningside to Highland park and East End are being built up; houses are all occupied by good tenants at low rents; now pays $3,558 per annum; will rent for more money after April. The whole can be bought for $48,500; $20,000 cash, balance in 10 years or less at 5 4-10 per cent interest.
C. C. O'DONNELL,
Maple and Linden aves., Edgewood Park.

FOR SALE—The cheapest piece of property on the market. Only $750 for ten acres of land at Taylorstown, Washington county, Pa. Less than one quarter mile from the depot, and only five or six miles from Washington, Pa. The 10 acres of good land, underlaid with coal, suitable for manufacturing site, farming purposes, or chicken farm; well watered.
Price $75 per acre.
Apply J. Ablett,
ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,
No. 1 Eighth st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BARGAINS—WANT AN OFFER.
5-room frame house, Troy Hill.
4-room frame house, Susquehanna st.
7-room frame house, Hallett st.
8-room brick house, Sterrett st.
9-room brick house, Idaho st.
9-room brick house, Kirtland st.
7-room frame house, Elysian ave.
7-room frame house, Bellevue, Pa.
7-room frame house, Beatty st.
Have others; part cash, balance to suit. C. B. Siedle, 414 Park building.

FOR SALE—100 acres, suitable for stock raising, general farming or trucking; less than a mile from the railroad; convenient to schools, churches, etc., now down in grass, but no buildings; to quick buyer will sacrifice this at half its actual value; terms of payment, $10 down, $5 per month; immediate possession; write for particulars. Risley's Real Estate Company, 411 Grant st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

OIL PRODUCTION.

Have some desirable Beaver county and Venango Co. production for sale at right prices. Owner needs money and will sell right.
ROYAL REALTY CO., 904 Park bldg.

A crush for houses in the
HILL TOP.
If you build apartment houses I can guarantee you a 10 per cent investment.
C. C. HAMILTON,
31 Washington ave., Hill Top.

NOTICE TO LANDLORDS AND TENANTS.
Insure your building and household goods against fire in good reliable company, such as are represented by
PEARSON & KIRSCHLER,
209 Ohio st., West, Allegheny.

FOR SALE—A bargain; 30 acres bearing orchard adjoining price list; 40 acres; 100 improved tracts land, 5 to 400 acres; price $15 to $175 per acre; terms easy. B. L. CUNNINGHAM, Sumner, Ill.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Elegant lot, Ingram Ridge; owner chose among best residences; has moved east; can be bought right. Address W 80, The Gazette.

Farms.

FARMS FOR SALE—200 acres, about 140 acres in cultivation, fine bearing orchard, located within one mile and a quarter of railroad station; valley and upland; good water; price $2,500; dirt cheap, half cash and time on balance. 180 acres—140 acres in cultivation, about 20 acres in bearing orchard; two good houses on farm; large new barn; other buildings; good springs in every field; bored well and cistern at the residence; lovely location and nice neighborhood; price $4,000.00; one-half cash and time on balance. 80 acres—About 65 in cultivation; good buildings; fine bearing orchard of about 20 acres; rich valley land; all in good condition; price $2,300.00. 50 acres—about 35 in cultivation; story and a half frame house, family orchard; located on state road, about one and a half miles from St. James; good land and lovely location; price $800.00, half cash and time on balance.
All farms near St. James. Inclose stamps for Farm Circular. Bargains in farms in the fruit belt of Southwest Missouri.
VICTOR WM. REITZ,
St. James, Mo.

$7,000—For Sale—A farm of 50 acres, 4 miles from Mars station, 1 mile from Brush Creek and Perrysville road; house of 9 rooms; gas, center hall, porches, 2 cellars. The farm is all fenced with wire and board posts; good bank barn, 40x60; wagon shed, 20x40; large chicken house, 20x30, piped with gas. The farm is well watered and water is piped into barn. A large apple orchard; 4 oil wells, royalty $40 per month; 10 acres which is not leased for oil can be leased at any time, with a guarantee of drilling a well. The land is all cleared, good soil. Reasons for selling, closing up an estate. See
M. J. EHRENFELD,
1922 Forbes st.

VERY DESIRABLE FARM
Of 80 acres, 3 miles Emlenton, Pa.; very productive soil; good limestone; producing oil well and gas well on farm; splendid 10-room house, stone building, fine bank barn, etc.; grand location, fine view, elegant neighborhood, ideal country home; must be seen to be appreciated; to close an estate, will take $5,500 on easy terms, or exchange for good city property. (245 A.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FARM AND EQUIPMENT.
Rare Bargain
70a., 7 miles Conneaut, O.; splendid market, good land, water and fruit; 8-room house, cemented cellars; bank barn, etc.; well located; cheap at $3,000, but to quick buyer will include good team, feed, implements, etc.; terms reasonable; don't delay, will sell quickly. No. 8.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

SUBURBAN FARM.
33 acres, near Tarentum, Pa., underlaid with coal; mine in operation; small house, barn, etc.; close to splendid market; great demand for coal; can pay for farm with proceeds of coal mine. Price only $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit. No. 6.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

CHOICE FARM.
84 acres, 1 mile Crown, P. & W. R. R., 65 acres improved; near school and church; good 9-room house, bank barn 40x64, wagon shed, etc.; good fruit; never-failing spring; fine farm, very cheap at $2,200; liberal terms. No. 165 B.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
70 acres, Butler Co., Pa., 20 miles Pittsburgh, 1½ miles Baker-stown station, P. & W. R. R.; new 5-room frame house, slate roof, barn 40x64; all underlaid with coal; good fruit; near Butler. Plank price $4,000. 226 B.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—FARM.
54 acres; well improved; only 10 miles from city; ¼ mile from street car line; Wabash road will pass through farm; price to make quick sale only $150 per acre; worth double this amount.
JAMES A. COOPER & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

FARM.
41 acres, Westmoreland county, on P. R. R., 24 miles from city; excellent land, good buildings; 10 minutes' walk from station; will exchange for good city property; price $4,300.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

DAIRY FARM—Three miles from New Castle; 100 acres; well fenced; well water; under high state of cultivation; two good houses, large bank barn, two silos, two veins of coal; cheap; terms to suit purchaser. Address C. G. M., 4½ Pittsburgh st., New Castle, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Farms.

FOR SALE—20 acres, near Atlantic City; high and dry; good water; good roads and splendid train service; good schools and churches; price $350; terms $10 monthly. Send for particulars. Risley's Real Estate Co., 411 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

FARMS.
We have some good farms to exchange for stocks of goods, or good city or suburban property.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—20 acre farm in the south; close to station; five room house; splendid water; house or poultry farm; price $1,000; terms, $50 down, $5 monthly. Risley's Real Estate Company, 411 Grant st., Pittsburgh.

HARTFORD STOCK FARM, 4 miles from Sharon, Pa.; well adapted for dairy or grain; excellent fruit; well watered. Apply to owner, W. A. Lafferty, 417 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

Lots.

Dempsion Avenue,
Squirrel Hill.
Near Faber ave. and car lines; lot 69x150; street paved and sewered; only $75 per foot front. This is a fine location to build a home.
UNION REALTY CO.,
612 Fourth ave.

EAST END LOTS.
$450.00—Lot 25x100 ft., Lemington ave., near Lincoln ave.
$400.00—Lot 25x100 ft., Vassar ave.; owner moved to Ohio and wants to sell now.
$1,400.00—Easy terms will buy choice business lot, corner of two good streets (one paved), in Wilkinsburg.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., city.

FOR SALE—$800—80 feet of frontage on Doak st., next to corner of Lincoln ave.; will take small cash payment; balance monthly, without interest. Inquire corner Lincoln and Travella ave., or
D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

SPECIAL bargain on Stanton ave.; we have 200 feet that will make you a handsome profit in a short time. For full particulars see
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., 24 floor, P. O. building.

FOR SALE—Level lots, 24x100; building going on; take Millvale car and get off at Millvale terrace; price $100; $5 cash, balance $6 month.
H. F. M'GRADY,
309 Fourth ave.

LOT, 25x160 feet, on Sherman ave., Sheraden, Pa., perfectly level; owner leaving city, and must sell; price $500.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Beautiful building lots, Kelly st.; cheap; easy terms. Fred. Viereck, 1119 Buena Vista st., Allegheny.

FIVE lots, Baird ave., near Frankstown; 25x110 and 25x100; $350 to $500. George Kelsling, 6013 Penn ave.

Manufacturing Sites.

MANUFACTURING SITES.

FOR SALE—
The following properties in the Eighteenth ward, Pittsburgh, Pa., above the Sharpsburg bridge:
Manufacturing Site—About two acres with 200 feet river and railroad frontage, and about 14 acres directly opposite with over 800 feet frontage on Butler st., which contains good clay for brick, and is also suitable for building purposes.
Also about nine acres near Fifty-seventh and Butler sts., 550 feet frontage, suitable for building purposes.
Apply J. ABLETT, 800 Duquesne Way.

FOR SALE—MANUFACTURING SITE, consisting of four acres; river frontage; on line of West Penn R. R.; must be sold to settle an estate.
I. K. BECHTEL,
314 Fourth ave.

A MANUFACTURING SITE.
Frontage Along the Monongahela river, with coal, gas and oil on the property. Write, W. L. Kauffman, Youngstown, O.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE—I have some fine black, waxy farm lands, being within 40 miles of Dallas, best part of Texas; prices of 10% acres to 5,000 acres; mostly prairie; also some tracts rich Trinity river bottom hardwood timber lands; fine timber and cheap; and some Florida pine land. Address J. B. Knotts, McKinney, Tex.

ACREAGE—ON CHARLEROI CAR LINE.
320 acres, near Pittsburgh; 50 miles fine; suitable for sub-division; no improvements; price, $350 per acre.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

Summer Residences.

A BARGAIN—COUNTRY HOME.
Very desirable place of 25 acres, pleasantly located, 10 miles from Pittsburgh, 300 miles Pittsburgh; good 8-room house, newly painted, barn, etc.; splendid fruit and water; underlaid with coal; excellent graded school, churches, etc.; fine neighborhood; must sacrifice to quick buyer; price $2,500; very liberal terms.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

Coal Lands.

COAL! Wanted, to correspond with parties who wish to invest in coal lands. Address R 57, The Gazette.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Lot 100x145 feet, Homewood ave., near Beechwood boulevard, Twenty-second ward; nice location; will sell at a sacrifice for cash or exchange for vacant, other vacant or will sell to any good responsible party that will guarantee to build at once and take mortgage for full amount. Address Owner, Lock Box 1341, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR EXCHANGE—(Clear of encumbrance)—Handsome level lot, situated on Linden ave., 50x120; paved, sewered, sidewalk; surrounded by handsome residences. Owner will exchange for good improved property in Nineteenth or Twentieth wards or will place mortgage.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
400 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Amber st., 20th ward, three up-to-date brick houses of 11 rooms each; one to be sold for cash and time on balance, exception half, with all the latest improvements; each lot 33 1-3x103 feet in depth to an alley. Owner will exchange for unimproved property.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
400 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
12-room residence, in excellent order; fine location; large frontage on paved avenue; will exchange for farm.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

Two fine building lots on Duquesne ave., near Perrysville ave., Allegheny, 50x88, $1,800; only $200 down, balance to suit, or will exchange for improved and assume mortgage.
REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE CO.,
12 Federal st.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
7 lots, remnant of plan, on Paul and Lois sts., Mt. Washington; clear; for any kind of business.
A. C. WAGGONER & CO.,
431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For large house on good vacant, 6 new frame houses, 6 rooms, reception hall, attic, bath, range, chandeliers, cabinet mantels, etc.; all rented; good investment, and good, reliable property.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm of 50 acres, with 2 houses on; in Ashtabula county, Ohio. Price, $2,000.
See JOHN WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave., E. E.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farms in Illinois; also lead and copper mines in Missouri; if you own business write to T. F. Himmel, Topeka, Ill.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Fine East End lot, 75x130 feet; want house.
J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Properties of all descriptions. C. B. Siedle, 414 Park building.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For horse; extra fine watch dog. Box 526, Jeannette, Pa.

Business Opportunities.

MACHINE SHOP AND PROPERTY—good location in city and established trade, reasons for selling; price, $10,000.

SALOON AND CAFE—Good location in city; 20 living rooms; all occupied; 5 year lease; rent $200 month; price, $10,000.

GROCERY—Good stand on Fifth ave.; living rooms and rent reasonable; price, $1,500.

GROCERY—In East End; best of trade; good reasons for selling; rent, $35, including living rooms; price, $1,200.

GROCERY—In Braddock; doing nice business; rent $40, including 5 living rooms; price $950.

MILK DEPOT—In best location; selling 200 gals. daily, mostly retail; full equipments; horses, wagons, etc., $750.

CIGAR, STATIONERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Wilkinsburg; good stand; $600.

THE PUBLIC TRUST CO.,
236 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS—If you want to buy a
Grocery Store,
Drug Store,
Clothing Store,
Hotel or Saloon,
Hardware Store,
Gents' Furnishing Store,
Shoe Store,
Butter or Meat Store,
Or any kind of business or a Farm,
Call at our office or write us.
We have them.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS,
REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE CO.,
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES DEPT.
12 Federal St., Allegheny, near bridge.

We have selected for today from our large list of business chances a few splendid opportunities, which have been personally investigated by us and which we recommend. If there is nothing in this list that would suit you, call at our offices as this is only a small portion of what we have, or can please you as we are the recognized headquarters among the most responsible sellers and buyers. We have had years of experience, are responsible financially and otherwise and to save yourself the annoyances connected with business hunting call on us, as all our business is transacted confidentially with both buyers and sellers, and we are sure to please you.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Fine location, near 2 large schools; cash sales $65.00 weekly; rent $30, including 5 living rooms, of which 2 are rented for $11; this is a snap. Price.....$275

CONFECTIONERY, GROCERY AND MILK DEPOT—Splendid location, near Allegheny park; laundry agency pays rent, cash sales average $500 monthly. This place is old established and a chance of a lifetime. Price..$550

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY—Located in fine business district, Allegheny; doing an all retail cash business of $75.00 weekly; rent $25 for large store and living rooms; a hustler can double the business in one month; investigate this. Price.....$500

GROCERY—Choice Allegheny Co. location, doing an all cash business of $900.00 monthly; stock clean and fresh; rent $35 including 5 living rooms. A rare opportunity. At invoice, about.....$900

DYEING AND CLEANING BUSINESS on busy thoroughfare, Allegheny; established 5 years; clearing above all expenses $50.00 weekly; everything complete and up-to-date; rent $55.00, including 8 living rooms, bath and cleaning rooms. Don't overlook this. Price only.....$800

MEAT MARKET (Sacrifice).—One of the oldest and best stands in Allegheny offered for sale at half price; doing cash business of $250 weekly; rent $45, including 8 fine living rooms and bath; this is a bonanza. Price.....$600

NOTION AND WALL PAPER STORE, NEWS DEPOT—With good laundry agency. This is the best small store in the two cities; cash sales average $100 weekly; rent for store and 5 nice dwelling rooms, $45. A splendid bargain at.....$300

RESTAURANT—Bargain. Located in the heart of Pittsburgh; fixtures are elegant and complete; doing $70.00 daily business. The owner is compelled on account of other interests to make this sacrifice and has ordered us to sell it away below the actual cost. If you are looking for a cinch, call early. Price..$900

ROOMING HOUSE at a bargain. Facing park, next Stockton ave., Allegheny; 14 rooms completely and nicely furnished; filled with gentlemen roomers; clearing $100.00 monthly; rent only $60; sale includes this winter's coal. This is worthy of your prompt attention. Price $900

ROOMING HOUSE—One of the best locations in Allegheny; 13 rooms; rent only $50; the most elaborately furnished and complete house in the city; clearing up to date $40 per week; $2,000. This is a money maker and a snap at.....$1,000

ROOMING HOUSE—Federal St., Allegheny; 8 rooms; rent only $37; always filled and the location cannot be beat. Price $450

ROOMING HOUSE—Near Robinson st., Allegheny; 8 rooms, finely furnished; rent only $30. This place has always been a money maker. Price $900

MILK ROUTE, BUTTER AND EGG STORE. The best compact route in Allegheny; selling 75 gals. daily and doing a large store business. Call for details. Price.....$1,000

REAL ESTATE MORTGAGE CO.,
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES DEPT.
12 Federal St., Allegheny, near bridge.

Furnished Flat—In Wilkinsburg; 5 rooms; rent $32; good furniture, including piano; $400.

At Business For Sale—One of the largest of its kind in city; clearing $80 to $40 daily; valuable lease and real estate included; inquire for particulars if you can invest about $7,000.

Drygoods and Millinery—Corner location; sales $150 weekly; rent $35; will accept $90 on dollar; $1,400.

General Store—Forty miles from city; best in town of 8,000 population; large feed business; profits $5,500 to $4,000 yearly; invoice $4,200.

Drug Store—Near city; sales $200 weekly; will change for real estate; invoice $5,500.

General Store—Few miles from Beaver Falls; doing $12,000 annually; stock $6,500; fixtures $400; building $1,500; will accept $7,000.

General Store—20 miles from city, on P. & L. E. railroad; sales $350 weekly; rent $22; invoice $2,000 to $2,500.

Pool and Billiard Room—Good town, 40 miles from city; 6 tables; rent $175 yearly; clearing over $100 monthly; $650.

Grocery—In Bellevue—Six living rooms; elegant place for good man; $1,200.

Two Groceries in Allegheny; $550 and $1,200; one in East End, $1,200; two small groceries in Wilkinsburg and many others.

Saloons.

Four good saloons in city; prices ranging from $4,800 to $8,000.
Several good saloons in suburbs of city.

GEORGE & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 31-339 Fifth ave.

Drug Store—An exceptionally fine corner location in Allegheny, doing excellent business; established by the present owner; never offered for sale before. Come in and get details.

Butter, Egg, Poultry and Meat Store—Old established, East End, doing $250 cash daily; too much for one man; will sell one-half interest for $350.

Grocery—Fine corner location in central Allegheny; established over 40 years and changed hands only once; 8 rooms and bath and low rent; owner has reduced stock to effect a quick sale and will close out at $450.

Cigar Store—One of the busiest spots in Allegheny; store and 4 living rooms; rent only $16; doing $100 weekly, $450.

Rooming and Boarding House—Fashionable East End location; 10 rooms, handsomely furnished; always filled with desirable people; producing $300 monthly; a prompt buyer will get it for $650.

Rooming House—Cedar ave., facing Allegheny park; 9 rooms; rent only $20; earning $80 monthly over all; $650.

Lunch Room and Restaurant—Will pay you over $40 clear every week in the year and close evenings and Sundays; look this up. $1,100.

SMALL STORES.
$500 and less—if you want to get into business on this amount of capital, a grocery, confectionery, notion store, it will be to your interest to call and look over our list; we have them in all parts of the two cities and adjoining districts.
THE JAS. MURTHA CO., 31-339 Fifth ave.

ROYAL REALTY CO., 904 PARK BUILDING.

We offer some good things this week at prices you can afford to pay.

GROCERY STORES—$600 to $3,200. Come to see us if you want a paying stand. We have two of the best in the city.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGARS—One of the best at $1,800; several smaller places in city.

RESTAURANTS AND ROOMING HOUSES—$300 and up. We would like to show you our line.

CLEANING AND DYEING SHOP.....$225

HOTELS—$11,000 to $30,000; saloon, $5,500.

OIL PRODUCTION at right prices.

BARBER SHOP—Old established stand, $650.

ROYAL REALTY CO., 904 Park Building.

FOR SALE.

$22,000—worth every cent of $32,000.

FINE HOTEL PROPERTY.

In Fourth ward, Allegheny, near depots.

Four-story modern brick building, about 8 years old; in No. 1 condition; containing 25 rooms, large bar, dining room and kitchen, steam heat, electric lights, bath gases, closet and bath on each floor, with all conveniences. This property will be taken off foreclosure proceedings and can be bought at this remarkably low price on easy terms.
For further information see
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., Allegheny.

BUSINESS CHANCE—We have 40,000 tons of gold ore at Leesburg, Idaho, running over $40 per ton, awaiting construction of 50-ton mill now under way, assuring over 50 per cent yearly earnings after plant is started. For this equipment account we have limited amount stock at one-third par, payable in 10 equal payments. Write for prospectus, references and installment contract. J. W. Newburn, 26 Baldwin block, Indianapolis, Ind.

GROCERY STORE, located on Fifth ave.; has been a grocery store for 16 years; proprietor cleared $6,000 over and above a good living in five years. This store is doing $300 per week, all cash trade; no wagons; on account of health will sell at invoice, about $1,600; rent $20 per month.
HOWICK THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

GROCERY STORE, one of the finest in Western Pennsylvania; doing a business of $40,000 per year; rent $50 per month, including 6 living rooms, bath and stable. This is beyond doubt the best opportunity ever offered in the city of Pittsburgh; clearing over $300 per month; price, $4,500.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BUY WHEAT AND CORN. $100.00 invested in Grain or Stocks by our "Safety Valve Plan" should result in a profit of $500.00 to $1,000 within 30 days. Write for particulars and send for our free book, "Modern Methods for Safe Investments." Richard Oliver & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Chicago Stock Exchange Building, Chicago.

A HIGH-CLASS ROOMING HOUSE.
A fine, centrally located rooming house facing the park, of 12 rooms, all handsomely furnished; rooms all occupied and now rented for $200 per month; you must see this to appreciate it; price, $2,000.
ZAHNISER & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Finest and most complete restaurant plant in the city; can be easily and quickly adapted for saloon purposes if desired; best location in the city for saloon and restaurant combined; most reasonable terms offered to right party. Address B 47, The Gazette.

BOILER WORKS—Near Pittsburgh; manufacturing steam boilers; iron buildings, bridges, water tanks, hot air and cold blast pipes; established 25 years; price, including ground, buildings, tools and stock on hand, $6,500.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

THE only guarantee against losses by fraudulent stock is reliable information on fake schemes, as published by the Financial World exclusively. December issue just out. Full of valuable pointers. Sample copy free. Financial World, 119 Dearborn st., Chicago.

HOTEL of 15 rooms, doing a business of $50 per day at the bar alone, and $250 per week in the hotel part. This hotel is located in one of the best suburbs of Pittsburgh; rent $80 a month; price $6,000.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BLACKSMITH SHOP—In city; established 8 years; does a business of $4,500 per year; nearest shop 5 miles; rent $5 per month, with lease of 6 years; price, including building, tools and stock on hand, $400.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

SUCCESSFUL advertising made possible by our outfit of dollars and our experience in ads. Advice free. Write for free copy of our Advertisers' Pocket Guide and avoid expensive experimenting. Guenther-Bradford Advertising Agency, Chicago.

"THIS BEATS NEW JERSEY"—Charters procured under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for Corporation laws, blanks, by-laws and forms to Philip Lawrence, late assistant secretary of state, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.

ROOMING houses for sale. We have one at $550, one at $700, one at $1,400; all good places and making money. If you want a rooming house see us before you buy. We can save you money.
HOWICK THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave.

THERE never was a greater opportunity to make money on the stock market than at present. $50 to $500 invested now will many times double itself by the 1st of January. If interested answer at once. Address C 41, The Gazette.

BUSINESS of all kinds bought and sold; partners secured for established business, etc.; all transactions strictly confidential.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

If you wish to sell a business or any kind of real estate anywhere in America for quick cash, give description and price; I will send free booklet telling how and how to commissions.
Emerson DePuy, Des Moines, Ia.

BUSINESS of all kinds sold, partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed; all business confidential.
THE PUBLIC TRUST CO., 236 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE, located in one of the suburbs of Pittsburgh; doing a business of $300 per week; rent $40 per month, including 8 large living rooms; price, $800.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, centrally located; doing a good business; rent $40 per month, including 8 large rooms and bath; price, $1,600.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

GENERAL STORE, located in a manufacturing town 25 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a large business; rent $20 per month, including 6 living rooms; price, $2,500.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

DRYGOODS, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING STORE, located in this city; doing a good business; rent $50 per month, including 4 living rooms; price, $7,500.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

RESTAURANT—Downtown location; handles best class of trade; does from $40 to $50 per day; cheap rent with long lease; price $2,500; this is worth investigating.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

GROCERY STORE AND MEAT MARKET, centrally located; doing a business of $900 per week; rent $20 per month, including 4 living rooms; price, $250.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

DRUG STORE—One of the best in Allegheny; clearing over $500 per month; low rent; store furnishings and fixtures complete and up-to-date; price $7,000.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

FOR SALE—Lumber yard and planing mill in good town on P. R. R. No other yard within miles; a rare opportunity for a hustler. Snatch it quick. Apply J. E. Flint, Ferguson bldg., Pittsburgh.

GROCERY STORE, one of the best in the East End; doing a business of over $1,000 per month; rent, including 4 living rooms, $28; price, $1,100.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BAKERY, located in a suburb of Pittsburgh; doing a business of $25 per day; rent $22 per month, including 4 living rooms and bath; price, $700.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BOARDING STABLE—Can accommodate 40 horses; stable filled at all times with good boarders at $5 per week; rent $75 per month; price $750.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

RESTAURANT AND BOARDING HOUSE, complete furnishment of 14 rooms; centrally located in this city; rent $60 per month; price, $800.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.
Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE, clearing over $3,500 per year; rent $50 per month, including 6 living rooms; price, $1,800.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BUSINESS—We can sell your real estate or business wherever located; we incorporate and float stock companies; write us. Horatio Gilbert & Co., 325 Ellicott square, Buffalo.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

GROCERY STORE, located in Allegheny; doing a business of $30 per day; rent $18 per month, including 5 living rooms; price, $680.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

FURNITURE STORE, located in Allegheny; doing a very large business; rent $35 per month, including 4 living rooms; price $2,000.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

CIGAR STORE for sale. One of the best in Pittsburgh; doing $45 per day; clearing above all expenses $250 per month; price, $1,500.
HOWICK THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave.

DRUG STORE—Doing a business of almost $20 per day; rent $30 per month, including 5 living rooms and bath; price $2,000.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

SALOON, located on the South Side; doing a business of $45 per day; rent $30 per month, including 3 living rooms; price, $5,500.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

PAPER ROUTE—In city; selling 850 daily and 650 Sunday papers; clears $35 per week above all expenses; price $1,400.
GRACIE & NOAH, 431 Fourth ave.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE, doing a good business; rent $20, including 3 living rooms; price, $325.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

BUTTER AND EGG STORE, located in East End; one living room; can be bought at $225; rent $20 per month.
HOWICK THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave.

A GRAND chance for a good meat cutter with business ability to secure an interest in an established business. Address for particulars B 41, The Gazette.

TAILORING AND PRESSING business, centrally located in this city; rent $15 per month; price $225.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

FOR SALE—Billiard and Pool Room business; clearing $75 to $100 week. Quick buyer. Reason for selling, other business. K 41, The Gazette.

CONFECTIONERY STORE, good location; rent $16 per month, including 5 living rooms; price, $600.
W. J. KIRK, 1109 Arrott Building.

AN opportunity to make a small investment and make 100 per cent in six months; ample security; no risk. Call or write 512 Park building.

INTEREST—Part interest in valuable vapor-lizing valve for gas and gasoline engines. H. W. Roberts, 5442 Rosetta st., city.

IF you want to sell your house or your merchandise stock quick for cash, write or see Jacob Shapiro, 43 Chatham st.

FOR SALE—Half interest mail order business, $1,500—open Chicago. Address O 74, The Gazette.

GROCERY STORE, located on Fifth ave.; has been a grocery store for 16 years; proprietor cleared $6,000 over and above a good living in five years. This store is doing $300 per week, all cash trade; no wagons; on account of health will sell at invoice, about $1,600; rent $20 per month.
HOWICK THOMPSON CO., 347 Fifth ave.

FOR SALE.

Investments.

A SURE INVESTMENT.
A PERMANENT INVESTMENT.
A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT.
That is what TABASCO PLANTATION CO. stock means. Hunt the world over and you will find nothing more fitting and safe for small and large investors. We can sell you this stock for cash, with a guaranteed 6 per cent on every dollar. Stock also sold on the installment plan from $2.50 per month up. Where can you get a guarantee of 6 per cent on small earnings with as much safety? Post further particulars call at our office.
W. J. STEWART & CO.,
Arrott Building.
Eastern Managers Tobasco Plantation Co.

GREAT PROFITS—$25 and upward earned monthly on every $100 invested; write for booklet; dividends weekly; money can be withdrawn any time; highest references. THEO. STEIN & CO., 50 Broadway, N. Y. city.

Atchison Common Will Sell at Par.
See financial page. Write for letter.
R. M. WEAVER, Stocks, 215 Wood st., Pittsburgh.

Mining Stocks.

MINING STOCKS.
CAN SAVE YOU MONEY ON ALL STOCKS. Send for my weekly list of stocks. I have practically all of them. Note the following prices:

	Office Price.	My Price.
Pittsburg Coal M. & T.	.40	.35
Par Value Gold M. Co.	.75	.50
Olympic Mining	.50	.20
Rhodes Fortune	1.25	.75
Mergenthaler	1.00	.40
Flint Lake	8.50	.50
Bigson Oil and Gas	.55	.47
California-Nevada	.75	.50

What do you want? CHAS. S. BURTON, 318 Frick Bldg. 'Phones: Bell 1621-1922 Court; P. & A., 2770 Main, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Orders waiting for some stocks not on my list.
SEND ME YOURS TO SELL.

Pianos.

BANKRUPT SALE
OF PIANOS AND ORGANS.
The entire stock of F. E. Heckert, 510 Smithfield st., has been turned over to us by the manufacturers to close out at sacrifice prices in preference to reshipping to factories. Here are a few sample bargains we have to offer, and as a great deal of money is used for holiday presents we will accept a small payment down to close out these goods.

$509 Knabe Piano for	$ 75
$550 Steinway Piano for	$ 90
$600 Decker Piano for	$110
$500 Hardman Piano for	$125
$650 Steinway Piano for	$135
$500 Hallet & Davis Piano for	$145
$350 Kranich & Bach Piano for	$200
$750 Mathushek Piano for	$250
$400 Steinway Piano for	$275
$450 Schaeffer Piano for	$300
$1,200 Decker Grand Piano for	$350

Second Square Upright Pianos, new, organs $15, etc. We have every one of the above instruments in stock, and they are the greatest bargains ever offered, and quick buyers will secure the choice. In addition we have over 100 other instruments to choose from. A limited number of these bargains will be set aside for buyers and delivered at the holidays if desired. Cut this out to locate place. 611 and 613 Smithfield street, 5 doors from Sixth ave. Open evenings until Christmas. Established over 25 years.

PIANO BARGAINS.

Fischer Upright, good condition	$110
Opera Upright, good condition	140
Sterling Upright, good condition	165
Selmway Upright, good condition	190
Chickering Upright, good condition	200
Hardman Upright, perfect condition	225
$750 Steinway Upright, new, mahogany, best style made; purchased from a retiring dealer; goes for	500
$700 Kroeger Upright, perfect, used a few weeks at Grand Opera House, goes for	475
$1,000 new Steinway parlor grand, mahogany, purchased from retiring dealer	850

All the above pianos guaranteed.
W. F. FREDERICK,
The Reliable Dealer,
633 Smithfield st., Schaefer, manager. The largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, McPhail, Behr Bros., Schomacker pianos sold only by W. F. Frederick.

LOOK	LOOK
LOOK	LOOK
LOOK	LOOK
LOOK	LOOK

A good Upright Piano in excellent condition, fine tone quality; only $110.00, only $110

LARGE INCREASE IN THE LOAN ITEM

Thought to Represent Payment of Obligations Held Abroad---Stocks Declined at the Close. Dull Week in Pittsburgh.

By JOHN O. BAGLIN, Financial Editor.

In one view, the statement of the New York banks yesterday was not so unfavorable as expected. The preliminary estimates had indicated a loss in cash reserves of about $3,500,000, whereas the actual loss was just half that amount. While the decrease in specie was easily accounted for in the large payments made on account of customs dues, while there were rather liberal shipments of currency to the west and south, these latter were evidently offset by receipts, since there was a net increase of $356,000 in legal tenders. In another view, however, the return was unfavorable, in that it showed an unexpected increase of $11,608,800 in loans. This increase brings the aggregate loans up to $878,826,000, or about $2,500,000 above the total reported for the corresponding week last year. When the dullness of the stock market is taken into consideration it is apparent that the expansion in loans was not for account of stock exchange traders, and the only plausible explanation of the increase was that Wall street had been lifting its obligations held abroad to domestic lenders.

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There has been much said and written about the amount of our borrowings abroad, and there have been predictions for two months past that gold exports were inevitable. Thus far there have been no gold exports, although sterling exchange rates have ruled very close to the shipping point for weeks past. But here has been evidence of firmer money markets abroad, this week's returns of both the Bank of England and the Bank of France showing a large expansion in loans, and the open London market rates for money ruling firm and higher. It is, therefore, reasonable to infer that the foreign banker, seeing the increase in the surplus reserves of the New York banks, has called for payment of part of the advances made to this country. If this is the real explanation of the increase in loans during the past week, it is worthy of note that the operation was accomplished without disturbance in the money market. At no time during the week did the rate for call loans rise above 6 per cent, and the average was probably under 5 per cent. Time money for long dates was a little more freely offered, although for periods covering the remaining portion of the year offerings were light and the rate decidedly firm.

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It has been curious to note the fluctuations in opinion during the past two weeks regarding the immediate future of the money market. More than a month ago confident predictions were made that during the latter part of December rates would be as high as at any time in September and October, and that no relief could be expected from the treasury department at the end of the year because it had already exhausted its means of relief. On this theory there was a very general demand for time money in anticipation of the predicted "squeeze." Following this was the natural inference that if everybody had prepared for a tight market at the close of the year it would not occur, because it is usually the unexpected that happens. During this past week, however, there have been intimations that large interests were likely to absorb any surplus funds that might accrue as a result of stock market liquidation, and that despite rather liberal preparations there might be a sharp demand for money during the latter part of December. Yesterday's bank statement indicated that these "big interests" were already drawing upon the supplies, and to an entirely unexpected amount. The surplus reserves of the bank are now $14,786,900, against $13,414,575 a year ago, $10,865,675 two years ago, and $8,536,000 three years ago. While the surplus is thus above the average at this season, the general conditions surrounding the market are not such as to encourage a revival of stock speculation. This is apparently the view taken by traders yesterday, for although the market had ruled steady to strong during the first half of the session, there was a sharp reaction after the appearance of the bank figures, and prices closed about midway between the highest and lowest. The total transactions were light, amounting to only 235,000 shares. Brooklyn Rapid Transit and Louisville & Nashville were the most active and among the strongest stocks during the early part of the day, but both lost practically all the gain in the final dealings. On the whole the week did not present any important developments except the announcement of the lease of the Manhattan system to the Inter-Borough company, and the falling out of the Gould-Harriman people in their contest for control of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company. At one time it was feared that the latter fight would precipitate an attack by the rival factions on the respective railway stocks in which they are interested, but this fear has passed away. As to the lease of the Manhattan system and the long-term guarantee of 7 per cent on the stock, conservative financiers are beginning to question the advantage of mutual ownership of an underground and an elevated rapid transit system traversing the same territory.

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There was a very dull and uninteresting market on the Pittsburgh board yesterday, the transactions reaching less than 1,500 shares of stock and $14,000 bonds. The tone was rather heavy, the only gains being slight ones in Crucible Steel and River Coal preferred. Fire Proofing declined to 25½ after selling at 26, and United States Steel common declined to 36 after selling at 36½. There were no transactions in Westinghouse Electric second preferred, but the stock was offered down to 102 at the close, a decline of a dollar a share. Window Glass sold to the extent of 500 shares, declining from 50½ to 50 and closing at 49¾. Trade reports are rather favorable, and it is believed that the recently negotiated agreement will avert the price cutting which previously existed. Traders are, however, but the stock fails to respond to the better conditions. Brewing bonds sold at 113, an advance of ½ per cent, while Consolidated Gas 5s sold at 110¾, a decline of ⅝. There was very little doing in bank and trust company shares, and prices were nominally unchanged. The outlook for the coming week is not encouraging for any improvement either in prices or the volume of business. The condition of the money market is still unfavorable to the borrower, and stock dealings are necessarily restricted to a cash basis.

PITTSBURGH STOCKS.

Transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange on Saturday aggregated 1,409 shares stock, $14,000 bonds and 14-20 rights. Sales:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

10 South Side T.	100	10 S. D. & T.	115
100 W. Glass com	50¼	5 Crucible com.	10¼
50-50-50-50 do.	50¼	10 R. E. Trust.	288
10 Fireproof com	26	20 W. Airbrake	173
25-25 do	26	5 Pgh. Coal. pfd	88¼
50 S. D. & T.	115	25 Crucible. pfd.	85

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

100 W. Glass com	50¼	25 Fireproof pfd	37½
10-10 do	50¼	10-8 do	37½
30-50 do	50	15 South Side T.	100
50 Pgh Coal pfd	88¼	20 R. Coal pfd.	89½
5 Mon. Water.	39	40 S. D. & T.	115
1 do	39	20 Fireproof com	26
50 T. S. S. com	30¼	50 do	25¾
50 do	30¼	50 do	25½
100-100 do	30	50 W. Airbrake	172
10 Crucible. pfd.	85	10 U. S. pfd.	36¾
40-5-50-50-10 do.	85	5 Federal N. B.	144
$2,000 Brew. 6s	113		

BONDS.

$4,000-$4,000-$3,000	113	$1,000 Con Gas 5s.	110¾
$2,000 Brew. 6s.	113	3-20 M. W. F'ts.	39
		11-20 do	39

Summary.

STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ge
Shares.				
5 Cruc. Steel	19¼	19¼	19¼	+¼
100 Do pfd.	85	85	85	+2
180 Fire Proof.	26	25½	25½	−½
45 Do pfd.	37¼	37¼	37¼	+½
6 Mon. Water.	39	39	39	0
55 P. Coal pfd.	88¼	*88¼	88¼	0
250 R. Coal pfd.	89½	89½	89½	+¾
500 U. S. Steel.	36½	36	36	−⅝
10 Do pfd.	85¾	85¾	85¾	−¼
70 W. Airbrake	173	172	172	0
500 W. Glass com	50½	50	50	0
5 Fed. N. B.	144	144	144	0
10 R. E. Trust.	288	288	288	0
80 Safe D. & T.	115	115	115	0
25 S. Side Trust	100	100	100	−¼
1,499				
BONDS.				
$13,000 Brewing 6s	113	113	113	+¼
1,000 Con. Gas 5s.	110¾	110¾	110¾	−½
$14,000				
RIGHTS.				
14-20 Mon. Water.	39	39	39	0

*Five shares only.

Closing Bids and Offers.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
STOCKS.					
Pgh. Bks.			Western		55
Ally. Nat.	135		Nat. Gas.		
Arsenal	140		Ally. Heat.	250	
Bk. of Pgh.	154	170	Ally. Proc.	50	
Diam. Nat.	400		M. L. & H.	90¼	
Fifth Ave.	70		Mining.		
Mer. Nat.	170		Luster.		14
Mon. Nat.	200	300	Tyaction.		
N.B.of W.P.	200	300	Ally. Proc.	50	50¾
P.N.B.of C.	400		Railroads.		
S. S. Nat.	150		A. V. pfd.	28	
W. S. & D.	113½		Electric.		
Pgh. Tr.			W. Airbrk.		102
Am. Trust.	144	146	Bridges.		
Penna. Tr.	292		Suspension		58
Union Tr.		2500	Misc.		
Com'w'lth	233	240	Cru. Steel	19	19¼
Ally. Fire.			Do pfd.		85
Ally. Trust	148	151	Marsden		5¼
Bk. of S. S.	90		N. Fire P.	25½	25¾
B.S.F. & T.	280	285	Do pfd.	37¾	37¾
Enter. Nat.		125	Pitts. Co.	47¾	47¾
Insurance.			Wes. A'brke	171	
Allemannia		65			
BONDS.					
Railroads.			Misc.		
Ash'bula &			P. McK. &		
Pgh. 6s.		116	C. 5s.		98
UNLISTED SECURITIES.					
STOCKS.			P. Pl. Glass	135	138
Misc.			U. S. Steel.	36	36¼
A.W. Glass	49¾	50¾	Do pfd.		84
Am. Sm. pf.	45		Wes. Mach.	85	
M. P. C. &			BONDS.		
C. co.	104½	105¾	Misc.		
Do. pfd.	39¾	40	M. P. C. &		
Pg. Brew.	39¾	39½	C. 6s.	111½	112
Do pfd.	112	113	P. Brew.	112¾	113
Pgh. Coal.	28¾	29½	P. S. & L.		
P. Coal pfd.	88¾	88¾	E. old 5s.		120½

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Transactions in River Coal for the past week amounted to only 89 shares of the common and 220 shares of the preferred. The former showed a net gain of ½ and the latter ⅝. The company succeeded in making a fair shipment of coal on the unexpected rise in the river, and will be able to get back empty craft to be available for loading. Pittsburgh Coal was the leader in activity, but on sales of 2,704 shares common the prices were within ⅛ per cent and the close was unchanged from the previous week. The preferred stock on sales of 981 shares closed ½ higher.

Pittsburgh & Charleroi 5s were quoted at 103¾ bid.

The Westinghouse stocks were quieter than usual during the week. Sales of Air Brake reached 478 shares, and the price advanced $5 a share to 175, but later reacted to 172. There was a story to the effect that the company contemplated an increase in its capital, but it was pronounced absurd by officials. The only use to which the proceeds of increased capital could be put would be to acquire control of some other company, and at the late annual meeting it was officially stated that no such deal was in contemplation. The transactions in Electric second preferred were only 648 shares, within a range of 100¾ and 102. The regular dividend was declared on the first preferred during the week, but there were no sales of the stock.

German American Savings and Trust Company was offered at 165, and Diamond Savings bank at 228.

The dealings in Window Glass amounted to a little less than 3,000 shares for the week, at prices ranging from 55½ to 50, the stock closing at 49¾ bid. The decline was based upon reports early in the week that harmony had not been restored in the trade, but the subsequent announcement that the relations between the manufacturers and jobbers had been amicably adjusted did not find response in the market. The reports are more favorable, but money market conditions are against any activity in the market.

The net earnings of Brooklyn Rapid Transit for October increased $105,000.

There were no new developments in the local banking and trust company situation during the week. The stock of the newly organized Safe Deposit and Trust, 400 shares changing hands at 120 and 115, the extremes for the week. Nothing more was heard of the proposition to widen the field of the company by introducing a banking department. American Trust sold to the extent of 225 shares at prices ranging from 147 to 140, but the stock closed at 144 bid. If any important plans are in contemplation for the absorption of the company, or kindling of their nature has not reached the public. Colonial Trust made a net gain of 10 points on sales of 50 shares. In the remainder of the list the transactions and changes were small.

The gross earnings of 43 roads for the third week in November increased 9.61 per cent, while the net earnings of 28 roads for the month of October show an average decrease of 10.79 per cent.

The announcement that the elevated franchises obtained at Harrisburg were for the Philadelphia Company, and the publication of the report of the commission to which the problem of rapid transit had been referred by the city authorities, failed to stimulate any activity in Philadelphia Company securities. A small lot of the common stock sold at 47¾, a rally of ⅝, and the preferred sold at 49½. It is possible that the action of the stockholders of Manufacturers Light and Heat in increasing the capital from $6,000,000 to $10,000,000 may have checked bullish feeling on Philadelphia Company. In the natural gas business the Peoples and the Manufacturers are the only important competitors of the big combination. The Manufacturers directors have decided to issue $600,000 of the authorized new stock to present stockholders at par, $50, and during the week the stock advanced to 90¾. It is not known how the proceeds of the remaining $4,400,000 new stock authorized, but the supposition is that it will be utilized in increasing the service system of the company.

Edward T. C. Slease & Co., in their weekly review of the New York stock market, say: The past week has been a disappointing one from a trader's point of view. While earnings increased, there was more wrong than right, a lack of confidence in the future. The calamity howlers have been working overtime, and threaten us with all kinds of disasters unless the president's message suits them, and then alone. Talk of the end of these prosperous times is all bosh. The increase in orders for steel and iron is such that it guarantees steady work for the mills of the United States. Steel Corporation and the independent concerns for the next two years. We think that stocks that pay good stocks such as Pennsylvania railroad, New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio and the western railways, should be bought at once and held for the advance which is bound to come before the first of the year. In the industrials United States Steel will do better, and we strongly urge the purchase of both the common and preferred. Republic Iron and Steel is also a good one. Do not go short of Colorado Fuel or Copper. Buy some Wabash and Erie in the low-priced stocks.

There has been listed on the Philadelphia stock exchange $1,650,000 first 5s of the Philadelphia Company. They are part of the original issue, of which the total amount authorized is $6,500,000. There are now outstanding $5,175,000, and of the balance $1,000,000 are to retire the $1,000,000 first mortgage bonds on the electric lighting properties. The $1,650,000 bonds just listed were issued for improvements, representing in part the cost of putting electric light wires underground. These bonds have all been sold and placed in the hands of investors.

A. E. Masten & Co.: We are inclined to believe that the continued weakness in United States Steel stocks is largely responsible for the weakness in other industrial shares, and also for the nervous feeling regarding the stock market generally. The public is so prone to become familiar with, and then forget certain facts, that the latter will sometimes be overlooked and thereby appear to be new. In addition to the $360,000,000 old bonds of the parent and underlying companies, the United States Steel Corporation has over $300,000,000 preferred and common stock. Ten or 15 years ago this capitalization would have covered nearly a score of prominent railroad issues. Now, suppose that today a score of railroad stocks which were paying their regular dividends had continuously declined for a year and were quoted at practically the lowest prices in their history, and this in the face of apparent prosperous trade conditions, and of a kind and import the tone of public sentiment. We venture to say that the number of security holders in United States Steel is as large as the number of security holders in a dozen leading railroads a half score of years ago. If this is true, then one can imagine the number of "bears" and "bulls" there will be after the holiday season approaches, and one can understand why general sentiment is depressed, if not apprehensive, when thousands and thousands of buyers of the Steel stock figure a loss in their investment account. The enormous market depreciation in this one class of securities diminishes the buying power of the public to a large extent, and tends to pessimism where general conditions seem to be optimistic.

Reviewing the local stock market, Humphries Miller says: At times there were little spurts of activity, but generally declining prices, and the hope was entertained that a turn for the better had taken place, but the advance usually brought selling, which caused a decline again. In fact, the market was so narrow that orders to either buy or sell caused wider fluctuations than during normal markets. Window Glass was a leader in the rather small dealings, and after an early advance to 55½, it reacted to 51¾, but United States Steel was the stock that no doubt affected by newspaper gossip as to the state of trade. It has always been more responsive to rumor and manipulation than any other speculative stock. As to the agreement among the manufacturers, and the state of the glass trade we believe that both are favorable to Window Glass. Pittsburgh Plate Glass mainly, the stock was in good demand upon the reports as to supply and demand for both plate and window glass. There is likely to be a continuation of the "house-cleaning" process during the closing month of the year. The tendency is for those who are in the position to be ready to buy on any sharp declines that may occur will undoubtedly reap good profits early in the new year.

Doty & Sutton on the outlook of local stocks: During this closing month of the year we look for a dull and sagging market. We believe it will be dull because money conditions are not favorable for large dealings, and because there is a sentimental feeling against incurring new obligations at the end of the year. We believe the tendency will be downward because dullness that is produced by present conditions always induces a greater inclination to sell than to buy. We believe that the new year will witness a better market than that seen during the closing quarter of 1902. In January an enormous amount of money will be released in the form of interest and dividends. A large percentage of this money will be available for investment purposes, making investment we prefer those bonds which have a recognized market, and those stocks which have an established record as dividend payers through bad times as well as good.

It is thought that the payments of some $7,500,000 on account of the new Illinois Central stock, which falls due on Tuesday next, may have a temporary bad effect on the money market.

Henry Clews: Funds are returning from the interior, and the banks appear to be steadily increasing their resources. To this extent there is improvement in the monetary situation. On the other hand the treasury is absorbing funds at a suggestive pace; and with important syndicate obligations to be met and January disbursements yet to be provided for, there is abundant reason for caution in the local money market. Some sharp flurries may be expected during the next 30 days, which would be anything but comfortable for holders of weakly margined stocks. Europe still shows a tendency to make Americans settle their foreign obligations, and there is every prospect that the Transvaal and other important foreign loans will shortly be placed upon the foreign markets. This probably accounts for the attitude of foreign bankers toward Americans more than any real distrust of the situation here.

FEATURES OF THE DAY

IN PITTSBURGH.

Bank exchanges for the week increased $2,800,000.

Stock market was the dullest for many weeks.

Window Glass declined to 50, the low point of the week.

Steel stocks closed dull at or near the lowest prices.

Gains and losses equally divided in the banking group.

Continued firm money market checks active trading.

IN WALL STREET.

Total sales for the day 237,700 shares.

Increased loans shown by bank statement has disquieting influence.

Selling is stopped by supporting buying.

Louisville & Nashville is bid up on expectation that dividend will be increased.

Increased net earnings of Brooklyn Rapid Transit causes rise in price.

Rock Island shares show decline.

SALES FOR THE WEEK.

Sales on the Pittsburgh stock exchange for the week ending November 29, 1902, were 15,-- shares stock, $53,000 bonds and 1 4-20 rights. The business was distributed as follows:

Shares.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.	Ch'ng
300 A. V. pfd.	30	29	30	−3
220 Brewing	20½	19½	20½	0
80 Bk. of P.	171½	171½	171½	+1½
60 Con. Ice pfd.	37	37	37	−½
1400 Cruc. Steel	20⅜	18⅝	19¼	−¾
1985 Do pfd.	85¾	84½	85	0
697 Fire Proof.	27	25¼	25½	−1¾
218 Do pfd.	37¾	37¼	37¼	−½
200 Luster Mfg.	14	14	14	−½
500 M. L. & H.	90½	88¾	90¾	+1¾
6 Mono. Water	39	39	39	0
50 Phila Co.	47¾	47¼	47¾	+¾
115 Do pfd.	49¼	49¼	49¼	+¼
2704 Pgh. Coal	29¾	28⅝	29	0
981 Do pfd.	88½	88¼	88¼	+¼
215 P. P. Glass	154	152	153	−2
245 River Coal	10⅜	10¼	10¼	+⅛
220 Do pfd.	39¾	39¾	39¾	+⅝
1223 U. S. Steel	37	36	36	−1⅝
2091 Do pfd.	86⅝	83¾	85¾	−⅞
25 Wabash pfd.	44½	43¾	43¾	−⅜
478 West. A'brke.	175	170½	172	−3
648 W. E. 2ds.	102	100½	102	−1
2940 Win. Glass.	55⅝	50	50	−5
5 Do pfd.	88½	88½	88½	+½
10 Ally. Trust.	150	150	150	0
225 Amer. Trust.	147	140	140	−8
10 Bk. of Pgh.	173½	173½	173½	−½
25 Colonial.	102½	102½	102½	+½
10 Com.S.E.& T.	297	297	297	−2
5 Comw. N. B.	167	167	167	−1
5 Diam'd N. B.	441	441	441	−10
15 D. S. F. & T.	280	280	280	−10
195 Federal N. B.	144	143½	144	+¾
10 Gusky. Fdy.	140½	140½	140½	+½
10 Monon. N. B.	290	290	290	−5
10 N. Am. Sav.	134	131	131	−6
50 R. E. Trust.	291	288	288	+½
405 S. S. Nat.	117	115	115	−2
25 S. Side Trust	100	100	100	−¼
15367				
BONDS.				
$13000 Brewing 6s.	113	112¾	113	+¼
1000 Con. Gas. 5s.	110¾	110¾	110¾	−½
2000 N. S. B'ge 6s	103¼	103¼	103¼	+¾
5000 P., McK. &				
Y. 5s.	98	98	98	0
13000 Riv. Coal 6s.	111¾	111½	111¾	+¾
RIGHTS.				
1 4-20 Mon. Water.	39	39	39	+4

*New high mark.

New York Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—The statement of averages of the associated banks for five days shows: Loans, $878,826,000, increased $11,-608,800; deposits, $883,836,800, increased $8,-130,700; circulation, $43,432,800, increased $85,-100; legal tenders, $47,300,100, increased $356,-800; specie, $108,840,200, decreased $2,097,800; reserve, $236,745,500, decreased $1,711,000; reserve required, $220,959,200, increased $2,032,-675; surplus, $15,786,300, decreased $3,743,675; U. S. deposits, $25,828,775, decreased $1,742,125.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 29.—Spirits turpentine, 50½c bid. Rosin firm, $1 50@1 55. Crude turpentine, firm, $1 75 to $3 00. Tar firm, $1 50.

SAVANNAH, GA., Nov. 29.—Turpentine firm, 51c. Rosin firm. Quote: A, B, C, D, $1 40; E, $1 45; F, $1 50; G, $1 60; H, $1 80; I, $2 05; M, $3 00; N, $3 50; W. G. $3 75; W. W. $4 15.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales. STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
6400 A., T. & S. F.	82⅞	83	82¾	82⅞
500 Do preferred.	98¼	98¼	98⅛	98¼
Am. Cotton Oil				45½
Do preferred.	98⅜	98⅜	98⅜	97
2200 Am. Sugar Ref.	121	122¼	119¾	120
Do preferred.				117
200 Am. Locomotive.	28¼	28¾	28¼	28½
Do preferred.				91½
100 Am. Car Found.	34¼	34¼	34¼	34¼
Do preferred.				90
American Can				18
Do preferred.				44
6300 Amalga. Copper	56⅛	57⅜	56	56¼
Do preferred.				88
2860 Am. Smelt & Ref	39¼	39¾	38⅝	38⅝
200 Do preferred.	90½	91	90½	90½
American Ice				10¾
Do preferred.	58¾	58¾	58¾	57½
5700 Balto. & Ohio.	98⅜	99	98¼	98¾
Do preferred.				93
22900 Brook. Rap. Tr.	63½	65¼	63½	63⅝
2800 Canadian Pacific	128½	129¾	127¾	128¾
500 Chi. G. West.	26½	26	26	25¾
270 Consolidated Gas	213¾	213¾	213	213¾
C., C., C. & St. L.				93½
800 Ches. & Ohio	45⅝	45⅝	45½	45¾
Chicago & Alton				70
Do preferred.				70
Chi., Ind. & Lou				*74
4000 Col. Fuel & Iron	88	89¾	88	88
Corn Product	28	28¾	28	28⅛
Do preferred.				84¾
200 Colo. Southern				28¾
100 Do 1st pfd.	68½	68½	68	68
100 Do 2nd pfd.	42¾	42¾	42⅜	42⅜
Del., L. & Western				175
100 Del. & Hudson	161	161	161	159½
3900 Erie	34	34¾	33½	33⅝
700 Do 1st pfd.	64½	64¾	64½	64¾
600 Do 2nd pfd.	46¾	46¾	45⅝	45⅝
General Electric				178
5700 Hocking Valley.	97½	99¾	97½	98½
1400 Do preferred.	94	94¾	94	94¾
1100 Illinois Central.	145	145	144	144⅝
100 Iowa Central.	29½	30½	29½	29½
100 Do preferred.	66¼	66¼	66¼	68
Int. Paper				18¾
Do preferred.				71½
L. E. & West.				51
Do preferred.				115
12000 Louis & Nash.	120¼	130¾	127⅛	128⅝
15400 Manhattan	156	157	156	156¼
1700 Missouri Pacific	107	107⅝	106	106¼
2200 M., K. & T. pfd.	36¾	37¼	36¾	37
3200 Metropolitan	141¾	141½	135¾	140
200 Mexican Central.	22⅝	22⅝	22⅜	22⅝
100 National Lead	27	27	27	26¼
Do preferred.				107
National Biscuit.				45
Do preferred.				102⅝
3400 N. Y. Central.	154	154	153⅝	154⅛
N. J. Central.				142
200 N. Y. & West.	29⅝	29⅝	29⅜	29⅜
8100 Norfolk & West	71	71¼	70⅝	70⅝
Do preferred.				90½
North Am. Co.				44⅛
Omaha				118
400 Peoples Gas	100½	101¼	100½	101¼
Pacific Mail				38
Pullman				225
100 Pressed S. Car.	60	60	60	59½
Do preferred.				91
10200 Penna. R. R.	157	157⅜	156⅜	156⅝
P. C., C. & St. L.				90
Do preferred.				100
Railway Springs				34½
Do preferred.				88¼
1100 Reading	69¼	69¾	55¾	56¼
Do 1st pfd.				80
Do 2nd pfd.				74½
6100 Rock Island	44¾	44¾	43⅝	43⅝
4000 Do preferred.	92	92	91	91
3300 Republic Iron	16⅜	20	19⅝	19¼
500 Do preferred.	76⅝	77	76⅝	76¼
St. L. & S. F.				72½
Do 1st pfd.				80
400 Do 2nd pfd.	70⅝	70⅝	70⅝	70½
12100 South. Pacific.	63	63¾	62¼	62½
3800 South. Railway.	32⅝	33	31⅝	32¼
200 Do preferred.	92	92	92	92
10400 St. Paul.	177¼	177⅝	175¼	175¼
Do preferred.				190
400 St. L. & S'wn	28	28½	28	28
100 Do preferred.				63½
3700 Tenn. C. & I.	57	57	56¼	56¼
800 Texas & Pacific.	42	42¾	41¾	41¾
400 T., St. L. & W.	29	29¾	28¾	28¾
900 Do preferred.	46	46¾	46	46
4000 U. S. Steel.	36¼	36¾	36⅛	36¼
2500 Do preferred.	83¼	85⅜	83¼	85¼
21200 Union Pacific.	99⅝	100¼	99⅛	99⅜
1800 Do preferred.	91⅝	91⅝	90¾	90⅝
U. S. Rubber.				16¼
100 U. S. Leather.	12⅜	12⅝	12⅜	12¼
Do preferred.				85¾
U. S. Ex. P.				13½
Do preferred.	52½	52½	52½	52½
U. S. R. & C.	23¼	23¾	23	23¼
Do preferred.	68¼	68¼	68½	68½
Wabash				29¾
800 Do preferred.	42⅜	43¼	42⅜	43
800 W. U. Tele.	88	88	88	87¾
W. & L. E.				24
Do 1st pfd.	53	53	53	52
500 Do 2nd pfd.	33½	33½	33	31
Wis. Central.				22¾
400 Do preferred.	50	51	50	50
287,700 Total sales for day.				

*Asked.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Private Wire to The Gazette.)

Sales. STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close.
100 Allis Chal. Co.	21	21	21

NEW YORK PRICES.

Sales. STOCKS.	High	Low	Close
200 American Bicycle	11¾	11¾	11¾
100 Chicago Ter. Tr. pfd.	32¼	32¼	32¼
500 Chicago Un. Traction	14¾	14¾	14¾
100 Com. Tobacco	116¼	116¼	116¼
200 D. & R. G.	39½	39½	39½
100 Distillers of America	4½	4½	4½
2200 U. S. R.	36	36⅛	36⅛
5700 Hocking Valley	99¾	97½	98½
1000 Kanawha & Mich	45½	44½	45
200 Keokuk & D. M.	35⅝	35⅝	35⅝
100 Nash. & Chattanooga.	104	104	104
400 Standard R. & T.	5¾	5¾	5¾
100 Twin City	116½	116½	116½
500 U. S. R. & Con.	23½	23	23
100 Va. Cara. Chem.	61½	61½	61½
100 W. F. Mfg. 1st pfd.	208	208	208

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. reg. 2s, reg.	108½	Hock. Val. 4½s	107
Do coupon	108½	L. & N. unified 4s	101
U. S. 3s, reg.	107⅞	Mex. Central 4s	79
Do coupon	108	Do 1st Inc.	30
U. S. new 4s, reg.	135½	Minn. & St. L. 4s	105⅜
Do coupon	135½	M., K. & T. 4s	101
U. S. old 4s, reg.	109½	Do 2ds	85
Do coupon	109¾	N. Y. C. 7s	102½
U. S. 5s, reg.	103¾	Do gen. 3½s	105
Do coupon	104¾	N. J. Cen. 5s	126¾
Atchison gen. 4s	101¾	North. Pacific 4s	103½
Do adj. 4s	94⅞	Do 3s	73
B. & O. 4s	101	N. & W. con. 4s	100½
Do 3½s	85½	Reading gen. 4s	96⅝
Do Conv. 4s	104½	S. L. & I. M. c. 5s	114
Can. South. 2ds	108½	St. L. & S. F. 4s	102½
Cent. Pac. 1st 6s	107½	St. L. & S. W. 1st 4s	99½
Do 1st Inc. 6s	74⅜	Do 2ds	85½
C. & O. 4½s	104½	S. A. & A. G. 4s	86⅜
Chi. & Alton 3½s	79⅜	South. Pacific 4s	93¾
C., B. & Q. new 4s	95¾	Southern Ry. 5s	118½
C., M. & S. P. g 4s	113¾	Tex. & Pac. 1sts.	120⅝
C. & N. con. 7s	134	T., St. L. & W. 4s	79
C., R. I. & P. 4s	103½	Union Pacific 4s	103¾
C. C. C. & St. L. g 4s	101½	Do Conv. 4s	105⅝
Chi. Term. 4s	87	Wabash 1sts	110½
Col. & South 4s	92	Do 2ds	107½
D. & R. G. 4s	100⅝	Do Deb. 5s	79
Erie prior lien 4s	109	West Shore 4s	116
Do general 4s	84½	W. & L. E. 4s	92
Ft. W. & D.C. 1st	115	Wis. Central 4s	91⅜
		Con. Tobacco	63¾

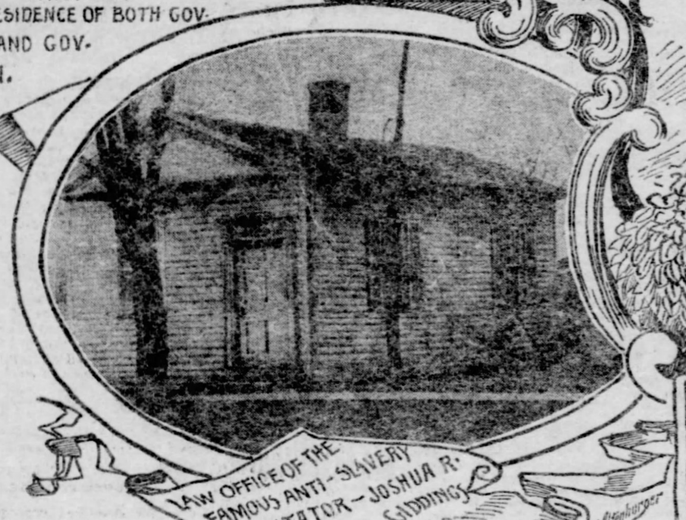
New York Curb Stocks.

(Reported by Henry Sproul & Co.)

American Can.	8⅜	N.w Am. Gas 5s	108
Do preferred.	44	North. Securities	104¼
Am. Elev. R. R.	8	N. Y. E. V. Tr.	19¼
Bay State Gas.	1¾	Otis. Elevator	39
Brit. Col. Copper	6¾	Do preferred.	94
Electric Boat.	20	Roy. Bk. Pd. pfd.	103
Do preferred.	37	Seaboard Airline.	26⅛
Electric Vehicle.	33½	Do preferred.

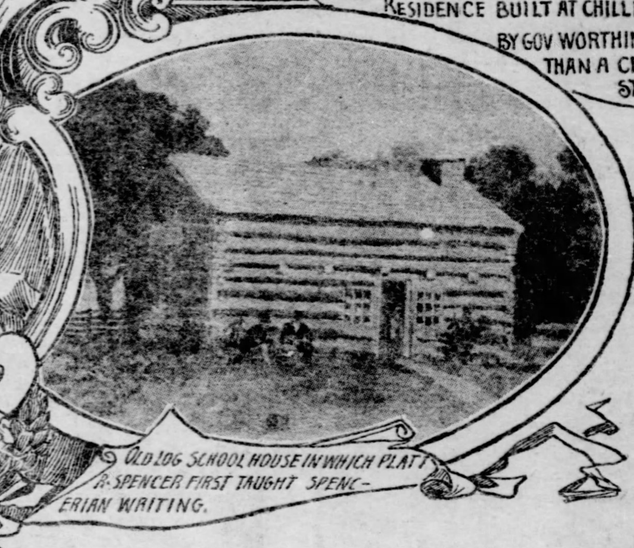
PREPARING FOR OHIO'S GREAT CENTENNIAL

FRUIT HILL—THE RESIDENCE OF BOTH GOV. McARTHUR AND GOV. ALLEN.



LAW OFFICE OF THE FAMOUS ANTI-SLAVERY AGITATOR—JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS.

ADENA—THE RESIDENCE BUILT AT CHILLICOTHE BY GOV WORTHINGTON, MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO AND STILL STANDING.



OLD LOG SCHOOL HOUSE IN WHICH PLATT R. SPENCER FIRST TAUGHT SPENCERIAN WRITING.

WILLIAM ALLEN, AN EARLY SETTLER, GOVERNOR OF OHIO FROM 1874 TO 1876, AND THE YOUNGEST CONGRESSMAN IN THE 23d CONGRESS.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—The centennial of the great state of Ohio is near at hand. The early part of the year 1903 will be one of especial significance in the annals of that section of the United States which has given to our national life, among many others, a Joshua R. Giddings, a Benjamin F. Wade, a Salmon P. Chase, a Grant, a Hayes, a Garfield and the late William McKinley. Few other states in the union are so well and favorably known. There is something about being a resident of the Buckeye state that carries prestige with it. And so in the forthcoming one hundredth anniversary there is bound to be a degree of national interest displayed.

The anniversary proper comes on March 1, 1903, this date being the centennial of the date upon which the first Ohio legislature convened in opening session in Chillicothe. Although Marietta is the oldest town in the state, it will be recalled that Chillicothe was the first state capital. The present widely-known capital city of Columbus did not become the state headquarters until the year 1815. It is therefore appropriate that Chillicothe should be the scene of such centennial exercises or celebration as may be held.

The Town of Chillicothe.

Chillicothe is located 45 miles south of the present capital of the state. Marietta, the oldest town, is 100 miles distant from Columbus. Old Chillicothe was located in Green county. It was burned by the Indians at a very early date, in fact, before the founding of the state. The Chillicothe which figured so prominently in state's earliest history is situated on the Scioto river and on the line of the Ohio canal. In 1800 the seat of the government of the northwest territory, which had previously been in Cincinnati, was removed by action of congress to Chillicothe. It is said that the territorial legislature during the first two years of its meetings in this city was housed by a log house, which was also used as a school and church. In 1801 the first state house was completed for the use of both legislature and the courts. It was built of stone and was possibly the first stone building in the northwest territory. It was a simple building and small, but answered the purpose for which it was built for more than a dozen years. During the winters of 1810-1811 the legislature met at Zanesville, afterward returning to Chillicothe, where it convened until the new state house at Columbus was completed.

Before passing to some other historic centers of the state, it may be said that Chillicothe holds in store many relics and historic sites for the visitor who may come to the celebration. Here is located Mount Logan, a reproduction of which appears on the seal of the state. On many sides will be found the work of that people about which so little is known—the Mound Builders. Two relics which are much valued by the people of Chillicothe are "Adena," the home of Gov. Worthington, and "Fruit Hill," the home of Gov. McArthur, and later of Gov. Allen. Gov. Thomas Worthington was one of the most distinguished pioneers of Ohio. He came to this state from Virginia in 1798, helped form the state constitution, was one of the first Ohio senators to congress, and an active anti-slavery agitator. He was a wealthy man, and his residence, which looks today much as it did then, and as is shown in the accompanying photograph, probably cost more than any other in Ohio in his day, and was most admired. Gov. McArthur, who occupied "Fruit Hill," came to Ohio in 1796, became a spy against the Indians, later a member of the state legislature, then a colonel in the Ohio volunteers, a member of congress, and in 1830 governor of Ohio. Gov. William Allen, who later occupied the "Fruit Hill" residence, in 1845 married a daughter of ex-Gov. McArthur, and Mrs. Allen inherited the old homestead. Mr. Allen was governor of Ohio from 1874 to 1876, and was the youngest congressman in the Twenty-third congress. All three of the above mentioned governors lie buried in Chillicothe. Here is also buried Edward Tiffin, the first governor of Ohio, and the president of the Constitutional convention. He was both a doctor and a preacher. At the close of his second term as governor he was elected to the United States senate.

Birthplace of Grant.

Point Pleasant in Ohio is noted for just one reason. It was the birthplace of Gen. Grant. In a house containing but two rooms this noted general and president of the United States was born in April, 1822. At this time his father was employed as a tanner in the little town. Before their noted son attained the age of 1 year the family moved to Georgetown, in Brown county, and it was here that Grant has been remembered as a lad.

Fremont, O., boasts of being the home of President Hayes and today Spiegle Grove is quite a mecca for sightseers. Spiegle Grove is the Hayes' estate, which is splendidly preserved. Beneath the roof of the residence is sheltered President Hayes' library of 11,000 volumes. Many of the trees about the place represent the growth of centuries. Spiegle Grove offered to Mr. Hayes the rural life which he so much prized. He loved to be near to nature and both he and Mrs. Hayes took a great interest in building up their gardens and in beautifying their premises. It will be recalled that President Hayes was also one of Ohio's governors.

Worthington, O., was the boyhood home of that able jurist of national reputation—Salmon P. Chase. He came to Ohio at the age of 12 years, with his uncle, and for some time afterward worked on the farm.

Next in importance, perhaps, to the historic spots about Marietta and Chillicothe is the Western reserve, a section which is also rich in relics. Already some cities and towns of the reserve have celebrated their centennials. Jefferson, a town of less than 2,000 population, has much of which to be proud in the way of things historic. Here on the principal streets still stand the old law offices of Joshua R. Giddings and Benjamin F. Wade. They are within a few hundred feet of each other. Within the office of Giddings there sleeps each night an aged colored man whom the great statesman took a liking to and with whom he became a fast friend. In the old law office are the law books of Mr. Giddings, the old red stove and the early-day type of safe. The building is unpainted and only the most necessary repairs have been made in order that the appearance may remain the same as in the days when Giddings practiced law here.

Giddings and Wade.

Ohio's part in the anti-slavery struggle added some of her most valued laurels, and to Giddings and Wade is due much of the credit for these laurels. Giddings was born in 1795. When but 16 years of age he served in the war of 1812. In congress he opposed the appropriation for the improvement of the District of Columbia, on the ground that it was a national slave market. Even when the "gag rule" prohibited the agitation of the anti-slavery question in congress Giddings, John Quincy Adams and others did not hesitate to improve every opportunity to discuss it.

Wade, who was born in 1800, and, like Giddings, had a great purpose in life. He as a young man worked with shovel and wheelbarrow on the Erie canal and drove cattle from his home in Andover, near Jefferson, to Philadelphia. After studying law under the noted Elisha Whittlesey, and being admitted to the bar, he was elected to the state senate, and then to the United States senate, where he served for 18 years. Mr. Wade as an anti-slavery champion was in the senate what Mr. Giddings was in the house. Both Giddings and Wade lie buried in the little Jefferson cemetery.

In the early educational history of the state Platt R. Spencer played an important part. He first taught the beautiful Spencerian penmanship in a little log school house on a rural road near Geneva, O. Pupils came from all sections of the country to this little log school. Before his death Mr. Spencer became president of 14 of the largest commercial colleges between San Francisco and New York. He lies buried at Geneva.

The Moravian Migration to the Big Beaver Valley

Written for The Sunday Gazette by PROF. T. J. CHAPMAN.

"TIMOTHY, who carried the bell in his canoe, rang it for some time, as the squadron moved down the stream, never again to ring out its call to the house of prayer, over the waters of the lovely Susquehanna." Thus wrote the Rev. John Ettwein in his journal, June 11, 1772. At 2 p. m. of that day the Moravian brethren at Friedenshutten, on the Susquehanna, in what is now Broadford county, Pa., departed for their new abode on Big Beaver in the present Lawrence county.

The Moravian settlement at Friedenshutten had been formed in the year 1763 by the famous missionary, David Zisburger, who had hastened up from Bethlehem on the Lehigh, when he heard that the natives on the upper Susquehanna were disposed to open the way for the preaching of the gospel among them. For a number of years the brethren had lived in great peace and prosperity there, unmolested by the Indians, and guaranteed in their possession of the soil by the great Oyaga sachem, Togahoju. Afterwards, when the Six Nations, by the treaty of Fort Stanwix, sold the land to the government of Pennsylvania, the claims of the Moravians were ignored, and they felt contrained to remove to other quarters in the depths of the western wilderness, where they supposed it unlikely that they would be further disturbed. Friedenshutten, the "Huts of Peace," had well justified its name. It was a Christian Indian town in which the men still engaged in the hunt and the chase and the women planted and harvested the fields, but all learned to read their Bibles, sing their religious hymns and know their catechism. Order, harmony and industry prevailed. Traders were not allowed to bring any fire-water into the town, and the elders of the congregation enforced their rules for the good of the community. From their home of peacefulness the people now turned their faces sadly towards the distant west.

A Memorable Journey.

Early in the day of their departure they assembled for prayer for the last time at Friedenshutten, and at the close of the service the canoes were laden, the bell was taken from its turret, and the sashes from the church windows, and so following the bell which Brother Timothy carried in his canoe, they passed down the Susquehanna in a fleet of 30 canoes, in all 140 souls. The main direction of the movement was under the Rev. Mr. Roth. A party of 54 under the lead of Ettwein set out by the overland route. The two divisions afterward met at the mouth of Muncy creek. The journey across the country had required five days, the voyage on the river 10 days. The distance traveled by those who had come overland was about 50 miles. The natural difficulties of the way were very great; besides they had brought with them a drove of more than 100 head of horses and cattle, and it had been extremely hard to get them along. The path was so choked up with underbrush that at times it was impossible to see any object only a few feet away, and the cattle at night perished in attempting to return, so that in the morning it was necessary for parties to go back, sometimes many miles and drive them forward again. This was a very difficult task, and more than once those who had gone back for the cattle lost themselves in the wilderness, and much time was spent in struggling back to the place of encampment, to which they were guided by signal guns and the shouts of their companions. The path crossed the Muncy creek 36 times. "It was daily a matter of astonishment to me," says Ettwein, "that any man should presume to traverse this swamp, and follow what he called a road."

Entrance to Centre County.

On the 23d of June they broke up their camp at the mouth of Muncy creek and moved on up the west branch, part of them in boats and part by land. At their camp they sold a number of their young cattle and some of their canoes. A few days later they were obliged to dispose of the rest of their canoes, as the water in the river was too low for further navigation, and also to leave for the present, at least, a large part of their luggage. A good many settlers were then living in the valleys of the west branch and Bald Eagle creek, and to these people our good Moravian brethren preached from time to time as they were passing among them. On June 29th they abandoned their boats and all set out by land. Turning into the valley of the Bald Eagle they pursued their way along that stream for some distance above the mouth of Beach creek, and then turning westward they followed along a well-known but very difficult trail known as the Chinklacamoose path. It was the same by which Frederick Post, the commissioner to the Indians, returned from Kushkushing in the fall of 1758. Post, though accustomed to the hardships of the wilderness, complained of the difficulties of this path. In a few days they entered what is now Center county, and the lofty chain of the Alleghanies lay across their path. The peaks between the West branch and the Juniata showed like dwarfs in the distance, while before them "stood giants." A poor little cripple, whom his mother had carried in a basket from one station to another, now "expressed the wish to bo washed from sin in baptism." A day or two later Brother Joshua's wife died and there she was buried in the wilderness. But a few days afterward the little cripple also died. "His emaciated remains were interred alongside of the path," says Ettwein, "and I cut his name into a tree that overshaded his lowly grave."

A Sad Fourth of July.

The hardships of the journey became every day more severe. The people were almost exhausted. On the Fourth of July they proceeded but four miles; the 5th and 6th, owing to the illness and death of Joshua's wife, they remained in camp; in the next three days they advanced but 18 miles. Those who carried the baggage could with difficulty climb the mountains. On the 11th the crippled child died. He had departed unobserved. Ettwein was very sad. "My heart was often at Bethlehem," he says, "and I longed to be at the Lord's supper there."

On the 14th they reached a creek called by the Indians Clearfield, because the buffaloes formerly had cleared large tracts of the undergrowth so as to give them the appearance of cleared fields. Only two miles away the Indian village of Chinklacamoose stood on the site of the present town of Clearfield. "No one tarries here willingly." The origin of the name Ettwein thought might be traced to the circumstance that many years before an Indian hermit lived on a rock there who was wont to appear to the Indian hunters in frightful shapes. Some of them he killed, others he robbed of their peltry. This evil course he had led for many years. As it was a place where no one stayed willingly, on the 17th they moved forward again, and on the next day they reached the summit of the mountain, where was a spring, probably the source of the north branch of the Mahoning, an affluent of the Allegheny. "Here I lifted up my heart in prayer," says Ettwein, "as I looked westward, that the sun of grace might rise over the heathen nations that dwell beyond the distant horizon."

Meaning of Punxsutawney.

The following day, which was Sunday, they encamped upon a spot in the Mahoning valley; but they could hold no evening service, because the annoyance from the gnats, called by the Indians "ponkles," was so excessive that even the cattle pressed into the camp to escape their persecuters in the smoke of the fires. The ponkles had all along been a plague to man and beast both by day and night; but in the swamp through which they were now passing, they were intolerable. The Indians called the place "the town of ponkles." Punxsutawney. The word, remarks Ettwein, is equivalent to "living dust and ashes," the insects being so small as not to be seen, and their bite being as hot as sparks of fire or hot ashes. The native myth in regard to the matter was that the Indian hermit and sorcerer before mentioned had at length been killed by one of the Indians and his body burned; but the ashes blew into the swamp and became living things, namely, the troublesome ponkles.

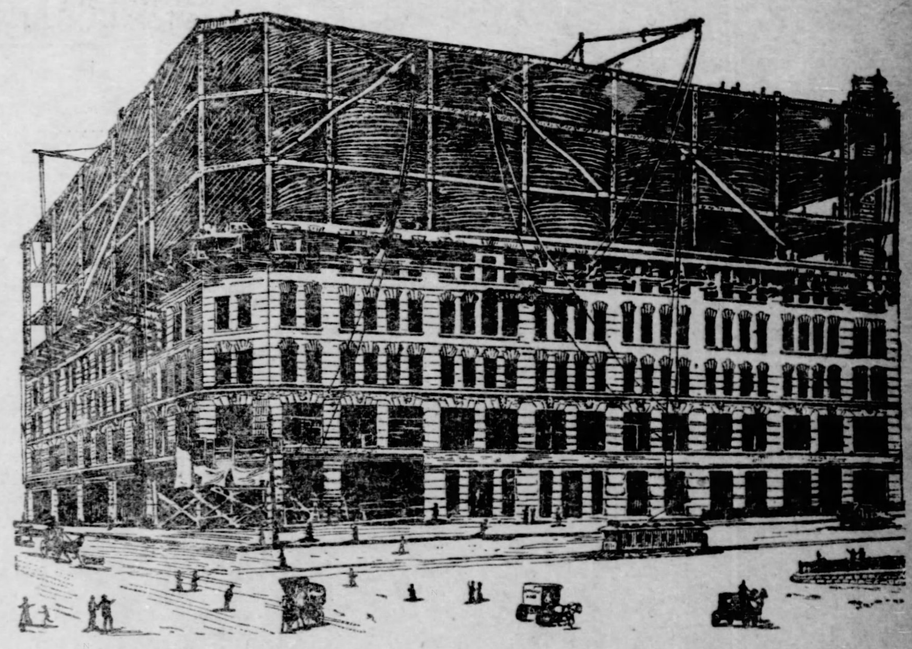
They hastily decamped from this undesirable locality, and were soon met by three of the brethren and a company of Christian Indians who brought five bushels of corn. To this welcome supply was added a deer, which one of the party brought in about the same time. By the next morning four more deer were added to their larder, and as the rear divisions of the emigrants came up all were fed with corn and venison. On July 29 they arrived at the Allegheny, a few miles above Kittanning. Here canoes were made, in order to proceed by water with the heavy baggage, the aged and the sick, and to procure needed supplies at Pittsburgh. Ettwein, on horseback, with several companions, crossed the river and struck off westward across the river for the Big Beaver. A Moravian settlement had been made here by Zeisberger a few days before. The place was about two miles below the confluence of the two streams which form the Beaver river. The canoes which they built on the bank of the Allegheny proceeded down that river and the Ohio and then up the Beaver river to Friedenstadt, the place of their destination.

It had been an arduous journey, not less than 250 miles in a straight line through an unbroken and almost impassable wilderness. Three deaths had taken place on the way. Many mishaps had befallen them, but none very serious. Their greatest peril had been from rattlesnakes, though no one had been bitten. More than 50 of the reptiles had been killed. They had also killed three bears and 150 deer. The old feeling of mutual dislike between the Mohicans and the Delawares of the party sometimes threatened to break out in some violent demonstration, but it was kept under restraint. Altogether they fraternized pretty well, and assisted each other when they could. "The Lord be praised for this a thousand times," adds the good Ettwein.

Maud—Who was that friend I saw you with last night?

Ellen—He's not a friend; I am engaged to him.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LABORATORY IN THE WORLD.



THE NEW FIRE-PROOF SWAMP-ROOT LABORATORY, NOW NEARING COMPLETION.

(Sketched Expressly for The Gazette.)

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Nov. 29.—Whoever goes to Binghamton, as I did, will find a much alive, brisk city, with beautiful, wide, asphalted streets and charming residential sections. Its business streets are decked with handsome business buildings and public institutions, but none of them can compare in magnitude and beauty with the new Swamp-Root Laboratory now nearing completion. This tall, towering building is the first object that confronts the eye upon alighting from the train at the railway stations.

The building, itself is remarkable, because, when finished it will be the finest, most scientifically built, and best equipped medical laboratory in the world.

It was the pleasure of The Gazette to send a representative to inspect this building, and from the standpoint of an architect, scientist and searcher after the beautiful, I can say, with warmth, that the trip from Pittsburgh was well worth while.

Hundreds upon hundreds of the readers of The Gazette owe their restored health, and the restored health of their friends, to Swamp-Root, the great kidney liver and bladder remedy, and I am sure they will be interested in my brief description and the photograph of the new Laboratory, where, beginning with the new year, Swamp-Root will be compounded.

The magnitude of the building is not all. It will stand for centuries. It has the finest of modern steel construction, with fire-proof masonry and cement arches; not a piece of wood is used in its structure. It is situated on the most central and commanding site in the city, and has a frontage of 231 feet on Lewis street, 345 feet on Chenango street and 407 feet on Lackawanna avenue; its floor space amounts to the astonishing area of four and one-half acres, and is to be devoted exclusively to the Swamp-Root business.

The building is eight stories high, built of steel, granite and light colored brick, and its architecture is of the most pleasing style.

As is the present Laboratory, so will the new one be equipped with the very latest scientific apparatus for the compounding of Swamp-Root, the demand for which has so greatly increased that the mammoth new laboratory became an absolute necessity.

A convenient switch connecting with the main lines of all railroads entering the city runs direct to the doors of the shipping department.

After going through this new structure as well as the present Laboratory, the writer was surprised to see the immense scale on which Swamp-Root is prepared.

But when an hour later, I sat in the office of Dr. Kilmer & Co. and had the pleasure of seeing many hundreds of the thousands of unsolicited testimonial letters, from all parts of the world—letters written by grateful men and women cured by Swamp-Root. I thought these people did just as you and I would do. They sat down and wrote their thanks for what Swamp-Root had done for them and asked that their testimonials be published in order that all might know of this wonderful medical discovery.

Having seen a little mountain of these letters, each bearing the imprint of sincerity, no one would wonder that this business has increased as it has, and that the largest and finest laboratory in the world is needed and forthcoming.

It may be of interest to our readers to know that they can obtain free by mail, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, by addressing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

DRUGGISTS PASS AN EXAMINATION

List of the Successful Applicants in Pittsburgh and Vicinity.

FIFTY-SIX PHARMACISTS

Of the 152 Persons Examined in This City by the State Board 41 Were Also Granted Certificates for Qualified Assistants.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Nov. 29.—The state pharmaceutical examining board made public today the list of those who passed the recent semi-annual examinations. Of the 152 persons examined at Pittsburgh 41 were granted certificates for qualified assistants and 56 as registered pharmacists. Of the 247 persons examined at Philadelphia 65 were granted qualified assistant's certificates and 58 registered pharmacist's certificates. The successful applicants from Pittsburgh and vicinity are as follows:

Registered pharmacists—Samuel E. Bell, John G. Meinneck, Edward J. Mental, Charles Kutcher, James D. Leslie, Henry Dodgson, Allegheny; Ethel McConelle, Beaver; H. P. Crawford, Emlenton; Charles E. Foucar, Oil City; George A. Spaulding, Etna; Charles S. Haupt, Blairsville; William Clutton, Slippery Rock; Thomas H. Robinson, Scottdale; Herbert O. Hornebrake, California; J. R. Barnhart, Harmony; Elmer A. Smith, Meadville; Max C. Schmidt, Hollidaysburg; Oliver J. McCann, Guy P. Hall, Wilkinsburg; Robert W. Byers, Monongahela; Leon Douglass, George F. Miller, McDonald; Homer B. Naley, Manor station; H. F. Barkly, Mt. Pleasant; Presile M. Heading Reedsville; H. W. Storing, New Castle; Louis McFarland, George A. Kenney, Youngstown; Fred J. Maggini, Braddock; Percy E. Brown, Mt. Jewett; George P. Curry, East Palestine, O.; C. E. Thompson, Greensburg; Paul H. Hess, Francis X. Cook, E. V. Ashwort, Albert F. Stiefel, John E. Nichols, Oscar A. McNichol, Daniel E. Brown, Joseph C. Calabres, O. A. Shrock, Pittsburgh.

Registered qualified assistants—Harry R. DeWolf, Chicora; Albert D. Carlton, Daniel H. Beck, Sharon; R. G. Kerr, Slippery Rock; Paul H. Earl, Ridgway; Robert W. Anderson, Meadville; Alexander Ferguson, Rankin; Harry Reed, Jr., Braddock; Willard H. Miller, Munhall; Charles S. Orris, James T. Wegerman, J. H. McElroy, Allegheny; C. H. Perrin, Leechburg; Z. S. Claybough, Uniontown; Benjamin R. Shields, Avalon; Charles Pinkerton, Sharpsburg; Lloyd B. Mehney, Kittanning; R. S. McGarvey, Carnegie; Jesse F. Clorn, Duquesne; Harry L. Henry, Greensburg; W. Garland, Hawkins; William G. McRoberts, Herbert G. Bennet, Thomas G. Williams, Ralph M. Kiefer, Fred E. Stiefel, Walter L. Rennohr, Joseph W. Kuchelnski, James G. Ballentine, Carle L. Rodgers, Daniel Sablodowsky, John H. Shockener, William McConaghy, Theodore Hohman, John M. Johanson, James A. Warmack, Dora E. Feldstine, L. R. Swasley, Frank L. Rochefort, Pittsburgh.

WILL CONSULT QUAY ABOUT APPOINTMENT

Pittsburghers Suggested to Fill Vacancy on the Superior Bench.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

HARRISBURG, Nov. 29.—Judge John J. Mitchell's resignation from the superior court bench became effective today. Gov. Stone will not make an appointment until he has had a conference with Senator Quay and the other state leaders. Following the usual precedent, a man will be selected for the appointment who can be nominated in the Republican state convention. The conference at which this selection will be made will probably be held within the next 10 days.

Ever since the appointment of the medical commission to inquire into Judge Mitchell's condition the friends of prominent judges and lawyers all over the state have written to the governor urging the claims of the man each would like to see appointed. The following is an official list of the more prominent names suggested to succeed Judge Mitchell:

Judge Thomas A. Morrison, McKean county; Judge John G. Love, Center; Russel C. Stewart, Easton; Judge Cyrus Jordon, Clearfield; former Judge Cameron, Tioga, the governor's former law partner; former Judge A. V. Barker, Cambria; Judge Jerome B. Niles, Tioga; B. W. Green, Emporium; Robert Murphy, Johnstown; City Solicitor Thomas D. Carnahan, Pittsburgh; Judge Josiah Cohen, Pittsburgh; Q. A. Gordon, Mercer; William I. Lewis, Potter.

Bloodshed Feared in Railroad War.

JOPLIN, MO., Nov. 29.—Heavily armed forces of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas and the 'Frisco railroads are bordering on war at Chilwood. The 'Frisco has two passenger coaches filled with guards at the scene to keep the "Katy" from building a spur to cross the 'Frisco tracks. The "Katy" has 60 men with picks and shovels. Bloodshed is feared.

DEAFNESS CURED

By No Method Until "Actina" Was Discovered.

Ninety-five per cent of all cases of deafness brought to our attention is the result of chronic catarrh of the throat and middle ear. The inner ear cannot be reached by probing or spraying, hence the inability of aurists or physicians to cure. That there is a scientific cure for deafness and catarrh is demonstrated every day by the use of Actina. Actina also cures asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, weak lungs, colds and headache; all of which are directly or indirectly due to catarrh. We are receiving hundreds of letters like the following: F. W. Harwood, 188 Walnut St., Springfield, Mass., writes: "Actina cured me of deafness of six years' standing, after all other remedies had failed." Rev. W. H. Moss, Joshua, Tex., writes: "Actina cured my wife of deafness of 40 years' standing, also improved her eyesight." E. E. Thomas, 2360 Bagley Ave., St. Anthony Park, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "Actina cured my father of catarrh and total deafness in one ear." J. E. Sligh, Fairhaven, Wash., writes: "Actina has improved my hearing and greatly benefited my eyes." N. J. Byrne, Honey Grove, Texas, writes: "Actina has done wonders for me; it cured me of catarrh and deafness; no signs of catarrh or deafness now."

Actina is Sent on Trial, Postpaid.

Call or write us about your case. We give advice free and positive proof of cures. A valuable book—Prof. Wilson's 100 page Dictionary of Diseases, Free. Address, New York and London Electric Association, Dept. 95 D., 929 Walnut street, Kansas City, Mo.

A STORE FULL OF CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Tomorrow morning we swing wide open our doors for the holiday buyers. Months ago we were in active preparation for this complete display of the best the market can offer to Xmas buyers. Every floor of building holds overflowing stocks of useful, ornamental, educational and refined gifts for young and old. Our Toy Department on the fourth floor is open with a far more attractive display than ever before, being an endless variety of pleasing toys, games, dolls and novelties dear to the children's hearts. Wise purchasers will select their choice now when the assortments are at their best—we will reserve goods for later delivery upon payment of a nominal deposit.

Toyland Discovered Here!

Our spacious toy store on the 4th floor is open. This is an annual event of great juvenile importance. The variety is a wonderful contribution by the best toy markets of Europe and America. Ingenious mechanical toys, indestructible iron toys, entertaining, educational toys and games, dolls and all the hundreds of novelties are here. Bring the children in. Pick your gifts and we will reserve them for later delivery on a small deposit.

69c Magic Lanterns, strong and durable; assorted sides; all complete.

$1.75 For plush covered Horse and neatly painted Wagon.

59c For medium size Plush Saddle Horse, worth $1.00.

98c For your choice of six different kinds of Musical Instruments

48c For Winding Locomotive; nickel plated, of handsome appearance.

$1.00 For Train complete and circle track. Key winding.

25c For Decorated Toy Tea Sets.

98c For stationary Steam Engines every one tested and warranted to work; worth $2.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Christmas Jewelry.

Genuine Ebony Military Brushes—Extra quality, White Bristle, Sterling Silver name plate on back, per pair..... $1.98

Shaving Mugs and Brush—With Sterling Silver Mountings, in fancy silk lined box, extra value, at..... $1.48

Chatelaine Bags—German Silver, extra large size, with fancy frame, French grey or Oxidized finish..... $3.48

Manicure Pieces—All necessary pieces for the toilet, with Sterling Silver Handles; heavy floral designs. Choice..... 25c

Porcelain Mantel Clocks—Hand decorated in gold and colors. Stand 12 inches high. Genuine Ansonia Movement; Cathedral Gong, half and hour strike. Extra special..... $4.48

Smoker's Tray—Ink Wells, Calendars, Thermometers, Jewel Boxes, Medallions, Soap and Puff Jars and many other useful articles too numerous to mention in gold and silver, solid or plated, or decorated Porcelain, ranging in price from..... 25c up to $5

Umbrellas for Xmas.

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—Imported Black Taffeta Covering, Steel Rod and Paragon frame; with fine natural wood or fancy trimmed handles..... $1.00

Umbrellas of Fine Quality—Imported Piece Dyed Taffeta, Boxwood and Furze Handles, plain or silver trimmed for men. Pearl and Ivory Post or Princess Handles for women. Large collection at..... $1.50

Women's and Men's Umbrellas—Covering of finest quality Union Taffeta; Horn, Ivory and Natural Grown Imported Handles, Some Pearl with Silver and Gold Deposits, Case and Tassel to match..... $1.98

Immense Choice of Umbrellas—for women and men, covering of fine Silk Bead Edge Taffeta and Serges, Case and Tassel to match. Patent lock, Paragon frames, especially fine collection of handles..... $2.98

Extra Special Showing of finest grades of Men's and Women's Umbrellas with Pure Silk Twills and Taffeta Coverings, mounted with finest Imported and Domestic Handles in carved Ivory, Pearls, Silver and Gold trimmed; long Post, Princess or Opera Hook Shapes. A superb Xmas collection at..... $5.00

Leather Bags, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Women's Wrist Bags, a splendid selection of the latest novelties, especially for the holiday trade. Genuine seal, alligator, snake and lizard skins, black and colors. Best of fastening devices and trimmings. Silk and leather lined. Pocket and inside clasp. Priced at

98c, $1.50, $1.98 and $2.50

Women's Hand Bags, double value Monday at 25c.
Women's Pocketbooks, 50c quality, special at 39c.
Chatelaine Leather Bags, exceptional values at 50c.
Women's Handkerchiefs, edged with lace and embroidery, 25c.
Women's White Initial Handkerchiefs, fine linen, 12½c.
Crepe de Chine Ties, with embroidered collars, special, $1.00.
Fancy Stock Collars and Ties, all colors, 50c.

Women's Winter Underwear.

Women's Union Suits, were bought to sell at $2.00 and worth it. Offered as an extra special at..... $1.00

Women's All-Wool Vests and Pants, natural or white. Special, per garment..... 79c

Children's Fleece Lined Vests and Pants, in silver, gray and white. Special at..... 25c

Women's Hose, extra heavy or fleece lined. Per pair, 25c.
Women's Fancy Hose, new goods and designs. Per pair, 50c.
Misses' Hose, fine lisle thread, spliced heels and toes, 25c.

Choice Selections of Women's Coats, Furs, Suits, Etc., at Lowest Prices.

WOMEN'S WAISTS. Made of Brilliantines, in black, blue or white. Tucked yoke and trimmed with silk ornaments. Special offer at $2.50

WOMEN'S WAISTS. Fine velvets in plain colorings or with metallic dots. Neatly tailored and trimmed with large buttons. Splendid offerings at $3.98

WOMEN'S WAISTS. Peau de Soie, dotted Moire and soft silks in various new shadings and black. Neatly trimmed, corded or hemstitched. New cuffs and sleeves $5.98

WOMEN'S WAISTS. Crepe de Chine, in pretty new shades and black. Made with deep tucks and hemstitching, large puff sleeves, neat cuffs. Extra value at..... $8.98

HOUSE WRAPPERS. Flannelettes in various colors. Ruffled and flared. Lined to waist. New bishop sleeves. Extra full in width. Special at..... $1.50

WOMEN'S SUITS. Venetian cloths, cheviots and snowflake mixtures in latest colorings, also black. Norfolk, tight-fitting or blouse styles. Coats silk lined. Skirts walking or dress lengths. Special at. $15

WOMEN'S SUITS. Fine Venetians, camel's hair cheviots and Scotch mixtures mainly blue and black. Military blouse style, trimmed with braids or plainly tailored. Walking or dress length skirts. Special at..... $20

WOMEN'S SUITS. Zibelines, cheviots and broadcloths, in blouse, cutaway, fitting or Norfolk styles. Many new ideas. Best of silk lining, some with silk drop skirts. Walking or dress length. Rare value at..... $25

WOMEN'S DRESSES. Etamines, Voiles or crepe de chine, in delicate evening shades or black. Handsomely made and trimmed. Silk lined throughout. Modistes charge $100 for costumes which we mark $65 and..... $50

FUR SCARFS. Cluster shape in mink, marten or sable, Isabella or stone marten, oppossum trimmed with fluffy tails. Special at $5

FUR SCARFS. Fox boas in Isabella or sable shades, trimmed with brushes. Long flat scarfs, with tails. Also genuine mink and marten cluster scarfs. Choice $7.98

FUR SCARFS. Immense choice from full length boas, flat scarfs or medium length clusters. Fox, mink or stone-marten skins. Trimmed with fluffy tails. Money-saving offering at..... $10

FUR SCARFS. Full length boas, made of fox or bear skins, trimmed with fluffy tails. Special at..... $15

FUR SETS. Made of sable or Isabella fox skins, medium length boa and neatly shaped round muff. Special offering at..... $20

FUR SETS. Prime American fox in sable or Isabella shades. Also genuine mink, marten and Siberian squirrel. Made up in Victorina boas and flat scarfs. Muffs to match. Choice, per set..... $30

ASSALA FUR COATS. The choicest imitation of genuine seal, superior to Nearseal or Electric Seal. Made up in new shapes, long or short lapels, flare cuffs and shapely collar. Lined with guaranteed satin —$65, $60, $50, $45, $35, $30 and..... $25

PERSIAN LAMB COATS. Collar and lapels trimmed with mink or chinchilla. New short styles, with dip front and fitted backs. Lined throughout with heavy silks. Coat as here illustrated..... $65

SEALSKIN COATS. Genuine real, evenly matched skins. Cut in shape with rolling collar and large revers. Lined throughout with heavy silk. Exceptional value at..... $150

MONTE CARLO COATS. Superior quality Kersey in colors and black. Pleated or circular effect backs, trimmed with straps or plain. Lined throughout with heavy satin. Many new styles at..... $12

WOMEN'S LONG COATS. Melton Cloths in various shades. Pleated back with extra large cuffs. Some with shoulder capes, others without. Choice..... $15

WOMEN'S CAPES. All-wool Kersey in various shades and blacks, trimmed and flounced. Also seal-plush capes, edged with fur, lined throughout. Special at..... $5.00

WOMEN'S CAPES. Fine kersey or broadcloths, trimmed with straps and edges stitched twelve times; 35 inches long; lined throughout with heavy satin. Also plain velour capes, with marten edging, choice at..... $12

DRESS SKIRTS. Elegant broadcloths, etamines, voiles and camel's hair —Trimmed with peau de soie in circular effect. Silk drop lining, splendidly tailored skirts, at..... $25

WALKING SKIRTS. Novelty cloths in latest colorings. Blue hip trimmings, buttons and flared bottoms. Some with slot seams, inverted or habit backs. Sold at $12.75 and $12, now $10 and..... $8.75

WALKING SKIRTS. All-wool meltons and cheviots in colors and blacks. Slot seams. Stitched and flared. Large selection of new styles at..... $5.98

GIRLS' COATS. Plain or rough materials in various colors. Norfolk styles —ages 4 to 14; $5 and $6 values. Special at $3.98

GIRLS' COATS. Choice of Norfolk, three-quarter or full length coats, finished with double capes and full box or Norfolk backs. Plain or rough materials. Ages 4 to 14. Special at $5.98 and..... $5.00

GIRLS' COATS. Full lengths, Monte Carlo styles. Lined throughout, made from various colors of good kersey. Splendid values at..... $7.98

GIRLS' AND MISSES' COATS. A great showing of three-quarter or full length coats. Made of fine broadcloths or kersey in latest colors. Neatly trimmed and tailored. Also velvet and silk coats, trimmed with lace and embroidery. Rare values at..... $12.00

Mark-Down of Pattern Hats.

Holidays are coming and Millinery stocks should be selling out, and to carry out our established rule of carrying no millinery over into the next season we have started to cut the prices on our Pattern Hats. Cost and value are no longer considered—it's a question of selling. The choicest millinery Pittsburgh ever saw is now heartlessly reduced and bargains are on every side.

$35 and $40 Pattern Hats, now $17.50
$20 and $25 Pattern Hats, now $12.50
$12 and $15 Pattern Hats, now $7.50
$7.50 and $10 Trimmed Hats, now $4.98

One Special Lot of Trimmed Hats, slightly mussed from handling, $3, $4 and $5 values; Monday choice at..... $1.50

Girls' School Hats, velvet bands or streamers; marked down to..... $1.25

One Tableful of Dress Shapes, values up to $1.40; two lots at 48c and..... 25c

Tailor-Made and Ready-to-Wear Hats, many of these samples of $2 and $3 hats; choice 98c.

Velvet and Silk Grapes, all colors, 98c.
Velvet Foliage, all colors, now 19c.
Beaver Hats, $2.98 quality, now $2.19.
Black Ostrich Plumes, $2.98 values, at $1.98.

Winter Caps for All Ages.

Men's and Boys' Double Band Caps, all wool, golf and Brighton styles, assorted colors; also plain blue; special price..... 25c

Men's and Boys' Fine Caps, kersey, beaver, corduroy and silk plush, in golf, skating, Brighton and Windsor shapes; double band; extra value at 50c

Boys' and Children's Toques, all wool knit in toques, fancy stripes and solid colors, 25c.

Children's Pull-Down Tams, in cloth and astrakhan; blue, brown and red, choice 50c.

Misses' and Children's Camel's-Hair Tams, and fine mercerized silk toques, to pull over the ears; plain and fancy colors; special at 50c.

Don't Hesitate—But Buy "S. & R." Clothing.

Cold weather is here, we've had a taste of real winter at last. You'll need that new Overcoat or Suit now, if at all. Buy it here where you're safe. We stand back of every garment sold.

Men's Overcoats.

Perhaps the most special values of this season are right here in moderate priced coats. Choice of Irish frieze, gray mixtures, black and blue kersey, well tailored and either medium or full lengths. These coats were priced at $12, and are worth it now. Choice $9.75

Men's Stylish and Dependable Suits, Special at $6.75.

Men's Overcoats.

Handsome garments in either long or short lengths. Made of Oxford gray, plain or rough black fabrics, stylish mixtures and overplaids. Lined with double warp serge and satin sleeve linings. Exceptionally well tailored and nobby coats at $15.00

Men's Nobby Suits, well tailored, Special at $9.75.

Men's Overcoats.

Overcoats in all the fashionable lengths, made of the best domestic and imported overcoatings. These coats show the fine points of style and are not equaled by custom work at even double our prices. We present unsurpassed values at ..... $20 to $40

Men's Splendidly Tailored Suits, Highest Grades, $15 to $25.

Fancy Evening Footwear.

Our stock of holiday novelties in slippers is the finest ever opened west of New York.

Braided Victoria Slippers, Vici kid vamp, hand braided with silk ribbon. High Louis heel, as illustrated. Price..... $3.50

The "Vassar" Tie, Patent coltskin or Vici kid. High Louis heel. Very swell footwear, as illustrated, at our price of $3.50

Warm and cosy house slippers for men and women in the largest line of moderate priced goods in town.

The "Gibson" Tie, Vamp of patent coltskin; dull matt kid top. The very latest pattern in dress footwear. As illustrated $3.50

Full Dress Oxford, Patent coltskin vamp. Matt kid top. High Louis heel. As illustrated. Exclusive style at..... $3.50

Smoking Jackets.

Our holiday lines of Men's House Coats and Smoking Jackets present an interesting field in which to select a present for husband, brother, or some one else's brother. Prices start at $2.48, then upward.

These Prices on Boys' Wear Are Special:

$2.90 Is the attractive price for Children's Overcoats, ages 3 to 7. Twenty new styles.

$3.75 Is the reasonable price for Boys' Norfolk Suits, ages 4 to 10. All-wool cheviots and serges.

$3.85 Is the exceptionally low price for Boys' Overcoats, ages 8 to 16. Blue or black kersey or mixtures.

$3.50 Is the remarkably moderate price for Boys' Blouse Suits, ages 3 to 10. All-wool serges and mixtures.

$4.90 Is the interesting price for Boys' Two or Three-Piece Suits. Ages 8 to 16. Stylish Dress Suits.

Boys' Knee Pants, 75c Values at 48c.

Men's and Boys' Fixings.

Men's Heavy Wool Sweaters, Navy Blue and Black, high roll, double knit collar. Special at..... $1.00

Boys' Heavy Weight All-Wool Sweaters, alternate stripes in college colors..... 75c

Men's Heavy Fleeced Lined Underwear, random effects, woven collarette, pearl buttons on shirt and drawers..... 35c

Men's Jersey Ribbed Underwear, in Black, Blue and Ecru fleeced inside, patent flat seams; perfect fitting garments..... 50c

Men's Winter Weight Underwear, natural wool or Camel's-hair, strictly first-class garments, made of fine Australian wool, finished in best possible manner..... 65c

Men's and Boys' All-Wool Scotch Gloves, plain or fancy colors, made with extra long wrists, insuring warmth and comfort, per pair..... 25c

Men's Cardigan Jackets, single or double-breasted, knit collar and facings, 2 pockets 98c

Men's Office or Bar Coats, made of fine imported Jersey cloths, double-breasted, all sizes..... $2.48

Extra Attractions for Holiday Gift Buyers.

98c For exquisite vases—richly decorated—worth $2.25.

25c For Cobalt Blue Rose Vase, beautiful decorations; worth $1.00.

98c for Thin Blown Water or Lemonade Set, Pitcher and six glasses.

$9.50 For a $15 Dinner Set of 100 pieces finest porcelain. Neat spray border decoration.

75c For Cigar and Ash Tray; an acceptable gentleman's present.

$3.98 For tinted Toilet Sets in various colors; worth $6.

39c For China Fruit or Salad Bowls; decorated in colors and tinted; worth 65c.

65c for great variety of English Vases. New and novel decorations.

95c for Round Gas Heaters, with patent gas-saving star burner; worth $1.25.

$1.25 For Carpet Sweeper, Bissell make; worth $2.25.

69c For set Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons; worth $1.10.

This 4-tube Gas Radiator, aluminum top and base. Special at $1.98

$1.85 For Hardwood Frame Wash Wringer, with written guarantee for two years' wear.

$3.75 For this splendid Heater, has nickel plated or brass fender, asbestos fiber back; worth $5.00.

$2.85 For Monarch open front Heaters, nickel plated front, asbestos fiber back; worth $5.50.

$4.98 For genuine Boss Washing Machine, worth $8.00.

25c For celebrated "Hennis" Fruit or Vegetable Press; worth 40c.

2c Per box of 1,000 Tooth Picks—worth 5c.

98c for Curtain Stretchers with easel backs; worth $1.50.

25c For Enameled Steel Tea or Coffee Pots—worth 69c.

Horse Blankets and Robes.

Jute Stable Blankets, two surcingles. Extra special, at each..... 63c

Full Lined Stable Blankets two surcingles. Special at.. $1.15

Extra Heavy Stable Blankets; brown duck, full lined, two surcingles. Special at..... $1.35

Square Street Blankets, medium size. Extra special at..... 63c

76x80 Street Blankets, heavy wool filled. Special at..... 98c

8-lb. Street Blankets, extra quality, 80x98. Exceptional value at..... $1.98

Wool Blankets, 90x96; cab green or fancy plaids. Special offering at..... $4.50

Wool Filled Lap Robes, special drive at our price 98c

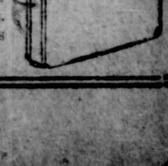
Waterproof Robes, green plush, rubber lined. Extra value at..... $2.25

Double Plush Robes, green or black. Extra heavy quality at..... $2.45

Fur Robes, Galloway cow, wolf, dog, goat and black bear skins at right prices.

Coachmen's Fur Collars, Capes and Gloves at Lowest Prices.

Suit Cases and Satchels.



Our large stocks of Leather Suit Cases, Satchels, Club Bags, etc., offer exceptional values in sensible, practical holiday gifts. Suit Cases from 98c up. Satchels from 48c up.

FOURTH SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Paris Letter; Theatrical, Society and Clubs, Fables and Fashions

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1902.

KING EDWARD COULD POSE AS TATTOOED MAN

England's Sovereign Is a Walking Picture Gallery, Says a French Doctor.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT AND WHAT IT REVEALED

Tell-Tale Decoration That Landed One Financier in Prison—Three Out of Seven Frenchmen and One Woman in Five Are Tattooed.

By REGINALD C. DINGLEY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 22.—According to a French physician who seems to be an encyclopedia on the subject, King Edward VII., should any revolution rob him of the throne, could make a comfortable competence by posing as a tattooed man. I will tell how I came into possession of this strange information:

Reading down a long column of advertisements under the heading, "Financial," in a Paris newspaper I ran across one which seemed so irrelevant and singularly out of place that I fancied I must have misunderstood its meaning, and so read it over three times more. It was a modest little advertisement, only occupying four lines of space and ran as follows:

"Tattoo marks removed. Only effective process in the world. Painless, speedy and permanent. Rid yourself of these dangerous tell-tales. Dr. Blaireau, 24 Faubourg Poissonlere. Office hours, 2 to 6."

Just why this physician's notice should have been placed among the financial advertisements was what puzzled me, but I was finally convinced it was not placed there inadvertently. The words, "rid yourself of these dangerous tell-tales," provided the key to the problem, which grew clear as the day after a little reflection. Dr. Blaireau knew what he was about in trying to catch the eye of the monetary gentlemen.

Boulaine's Story.

M. Boulaine used to be a banker. Now he is a convict. If he had only got rid of his tatttoo in time he would doubtless be as free as the birds today.

Not being at liberty is a respect in which M. Boulaine conspicuously differs from seven other eminent Paris financiers who had been more or less associated in what the police call a gigantic steal. All the others have disappeared, perhaps after passing, some of them, through Dr. Blaireau's hands, for what befell poor Boulaine proved the folly of carrying a "dangerous telltale" on one's body.

While M. Boulaine was given his first hearing the evidence was so strong against him that he was committed for trial. Shortly afterwards he was tried and convicted. Two detectives were assigned to escort the prisoner from the court house to the jail. All three men were hungry, so at the ex-banker's invitation they stopped at a restaurant and had a Lucullian dinner. On the way there to prison M. Boulaine made two or three brief calls. He remained so long in the last house that the detectives grew impatient. They entered and discovered that the house had a rear issue, through which the wily gentleman had escaped into the wide, wide world.

Found by Tattoo.

The tale of the banker's flight entertained all Paris for three days. In the meantime the police sent out minute descriptions of the fugitive, one detail of which was as follows:

"* * * The prisoner bears on his chest, in tattoo, the design of a black cat perched on the points of a half-moon."

To the police document was appended a reproduction of this unusual tattooing.

A few mornings later a guest in a little hotel at Bois-Colomber, a suburb of Paris, was sleeping the sleep of the smooth conscience when the maid entered with a pitcher of hot water. She tiptoed over to the wash stand, put the pitcher there, and was starting for the door again when she chanced to glance at the sleeper. The gentleman's night shirt was open at his chest, and something very black underneath it caught the girl's eye. The black something proved to be a funny feline taking liberties with a moon.

So M. Boulaine was re-arrested.

This little episode helped me to an understanding of Dr. Blaireau's advertisement in the financial column, but I could scarcely bring myself to believe it was anything more than a merry little bit of irony. Surely very few French bankers, thought I, are tattooed; for I could not disabuse my mind of the notion that only sailors or such reckless men who have time to waste make picture-books of their bodies.

Doctor Was No Myth.

Anyhow, No. 24 Faubourg Poissoniere was only a few blocks off, so I wandered there, confident that Dr. Blaireau was a myth. To my surprise I found his sign on the big front door, and under his name were the words: "Specialist. Second Floor, Front."

I had scarcely rung the bell of the "Second Floor, Front," when the door opened and an amiable-faced gentleman appeared, wearing his hat, as if he were just going out.

"Dr. Blaireau?" I asked.

"Yours to command, sir. Please walk in," he replied.

"I saw your advertisement in the Figaro, I began.

"Quite right, sir, in the financial column," interrupted the physician. "Kindly give yourself the trouble to sit down. You are engaged, I take it, in monetary affairs, and wish——"

"I am——"

"Yes, I understand perfectly," resumed the specialist, cutting off my attempt to explain. "Many of your confreres are patients of mine. Indeed, I may tell you that among my clientele I count 60 members of the Paris exchange."

"Sixty!" I gasped. "Do you mean to say——"

"That they have all been tattooed," he ran on, taking the words out of my mouth. "Yes, sir, every one of them, and I have un-tattooed them all."

Legions of the Tattooed.

"Doctor, you stagger me," I ventured to say. "I never dreamed that there were that many men in all France, men of good position, who——"

"I understand your astonishment, my dear sir. Most of all of my patients have expressed the same surprise. Just like yourself, they thought they had some personal reason, some exceptional whim, for being India-inked on their body. The whim can hardly be called an exception. It is rather a rule, as you will admit, when I tell you that three out of every seven Frenchmen, gentlemen, I mean, of good society, and one out of every five French ladies bear tattoo marks on their bodies—or, rather, did until I started in removing them."

"This is a revelation to me, doctor," I said. "How do you account for it?"

"In attempting to explain it," he replied, "my judgment is based on the vast experience I have derived from my practice. I find that nearly every man who is tattooed at all got his mark before he was 19 years old, and that no woman was ever known to be tattooed outside the years of 17 and 20. In other words, the operation belongs to the foolish period in the human life."

My impetuous informant halted to take breath, and I asked him how it happened that tattooing, instead of being rare, was so general in France. He said that it was no more general here than elsewhere, and that in many countries it had been rather the vogue among fasionable people a few years ago, though practiced secretly.

A Royal Art Gallery.

"I have been told," he resumed, "that the surgeons of the British army in South Africa declared that of the wounded officers treated by them, a majority bore tattoo marks on their arms and bodies. And these men, you know, represented the flower of the English aristocracy. Why should they be tattooed? Because every Englishman thinks himself a second edition of his king."

"And the king," said I, is he tattooed?"

"Is he?" echoed Dr. Blaireau. "I should say so. There is probably no man in the world so elaborately illustrated as Edward VII. His back looks like an illuminated missal. He got the bigger part of his cutaneous frescoes in India. They were the work of high-class artists. On his right shoulder is a brilliantly colored painting of the tomb of Taj-Mahal. On the left is a splendid Hindoo temple. Between them is a red river flowing through a tropical blue landscape. Further down his back are picturesque scenes and strange emblems.

"On one of his majesty's legs is a bit of high art from China, contributed by the private tattooist of the late emperor. Another of the royal legs, operated upon by an Italian sailor when the prince of Wales was a very young man, represents the entire solar system in magnificent detail."

"Well, I never!" I ejaculated.

"The king's brother, the duke of Connaught, and his son, the present prince of Wales, are also a sort of walking picture galleries. The emperor of Germany has a big blue and red 'W' on his back. The czar is also liberally tattooed. So are several of the grand dukes. One of them, an uncle of the sovereign, has enough pictures on his body to keep a magic lantern in operation for an hour. Yes, more than King Edward, for the grand duke is a much bigger man."

Getting Rid of Pictures.

It was very evident that the entertaining specialist was rambling on in this way to put me at my ease, preliminary to his asking me to submit my particular case to his inspection. I saw that he was presently coming to the object of my visit, so I dropped a few other inquiries, fearing that he might grow reticent when he knew I was a newspaper man. In answer he ran over a list of distinguished Frenchmen, yes, and women, too," all patients of mine," who had come to him to have their pictures removed.

He told me that the general scheme of cuticle-decoration favored by the better classes in France was restricted to the cauterizings, by bechings, etc. It is sometimes necessary to resort to sulphuric acid, but this I avoid, as it always eats away a part of the flesh without invariably dissolving the staining carbon, thus leaving an ugly scar.

"My patients, however, must make up their minds that the tattoo can only be obliterated by leaving a mark on the spot. However, my vast experience enables me to perform the operation so that only the slightest trace is discernible afterwards. For any ordinary case my method consists simply in pricking the outlines of the tattoo with a judicious application of tannin and of nitrate of silver. It is almost painless, as you shall soon see.

"Kindly show me your tattoo, sir."

"But I have no tattoo, doctor."

"What! What! No tattoo? I thought you——"

"You did not give me time to explain. I simply——"

"Oh! then it's something else. Well, I'm a general practitioner. What is your ailment, sir?"

"No ailment at all, doctor, except that of curiosity. I saw your advertisement, and I came to you as a journalist."

Staggered the Doctor.

"Journalist!" cried the poor man, wild with apprehension. "And I spoke to you with frankness. I told you everything. You are going to publish it. I am ruined, ruined."

"Don't alarm yourself, doctor," I said. "I shall not disclose the secrets you confided to me. I shall mention none of the names of your patients, and will barely outline your method."

"Say nothing at all, I beg you," he cried entreatingly.

Then I reassured him by telling him that the newspaper I represented was not here in Paris, but away off on the other side of the Atlantic. This information calmed him amazingly, and in the course of a few minutes he was sufficiently restored in mind to escort me to the door with extreme politeness, and as he said "good morning," he begged me to be careful not to mention his name.

Just as I reached the ground floor, I heard him calling from above. I looked up and saw him leaning over the banister.

"If you insist upon publishing my name," he cried, "be sure and get it right. It's Dr. Francois Blaireau, B-l-a-i-r-e-a-u, 24 Faubourg Poissomere. And don't fail to send me a copy of the article."

NO LAW ON RUGGED ISLAND.

The Forty-Two Inhabitants Earn a Livelihood by Catching Lobsters.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PENOBSCOT, ME., Nov. 28.—There is an island down in Penobscot bay, a few miles from here, that is in one respect one of the most peculiar islands on the surface of the globe. It is known on the charts as Rugged island, but sentimental summer residents have named it Crie Haven in honor of old John Crie, a bearded Scotchman who settled here among the rocks more than half a century ago.

The island is under no form of government, and, though it is a part of the state of Maine, the people pay no taxes and have no officers of any kind.

There is not a rat or mouse in all of its mile and a half of rocky length and its half-mile of ledgy width. There are no bugs in the beds, no roaches in the pantries, no cats or dogs behind the stoves and no mosquitoes in the pools of fresh water.

The island has no church in which to worship, and no minister to tell the people whether they are doing right or wrong. No lawyers ever resided here and no sheriff or constable ever came to issue summons or to serve processes. A kind old doctor who lives in Rockland is the only physician who makes professional visits to the place and he is told when to come by carrier pigeons. As soon as the doctor receives the call he liberates a pigeon from his loft, which bears a message, telling when he is coming.

The regular inhabitants of the island now number 42, but in the summer there are often as many as 100 persons living on the island. There are eight cows and three horses there, but not a mile of road for them to travel in. The horses are used for hauling up boats. Everybody walks by well-worn footpaths, which were originally laid out by cows while seeking feed among the huge boulders.

The only occupation of the residents is catching lobsters in pots covered by nets. Every person tries to capture enough every day to bring $3, which is easily done when lobsters are sold to the steamers for 15 cents a pound.

PICKERING'S

Here at the Big Store You Will Find the Grandest Display of

HOLIDAY GOODS

EVER SHOWN BY A FURNITURE HOUSE.

Every railroad station and wharfboat is filled with our shipments. We commenced hauling them Saturday. We will be ready to show the goods by 9 A. M. Monday. Come in, Take Your Pick.

Reed Rockers,	Leather Couches,	Book Cases,
Gold Rockers,	Velour Couches,	Dressing Tables,
Cabinet Rockers,	Pantasote Couches,	Combination Cases,
Leather Rockers,	Davenports,	Music Stands,
Velour Rockers,	Morris Chairs,	Parlor Cabinets,
Tapestry Rockers,	Writing Desks,	Parlor Stands,
Cobbler Rockers,	Tabourettes,	Pedestals.

A complete line of Den Goods, such as Rockers, Chairs, Tables, Magazine Cabinets, Tabourettes, Smoking Cabinets, Seats, Desks, Costumers and Collarettes.

Select Your Presents Now—We Will Deliver Any Time Before Christmas.

DON'T FORGET MOTHER AND FATHER.

Something from the Pickering Store will be serviceable--something you all can have the benefit of. Household articles are the fad now.

DON'T BOTHER ABOUT THE MONEY. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD.

PICKERING'S Tenth & Penn

A Full Line of GRAPHOPHONES. Nice for Sister. Your Credit Is Good.

What the Theaters Offer

Observations

CONDITIONS are favorable for a week of considerable interest in the local amusement world. This interest will arise largely through the excellence of the "old material" that will be used in those theaters that are in the habit of repeating their attractions, and because of two striking novelties, one a problem play of alleged high order and the other a melodrama which is said to contain some very startling situations. I had occasion last season to review at some length the career of Miss Amelia Bingham, the occasion being her appearance at the Alvin theater in Clyde Fitch's play, "The Climbers." Miss Bingham is distinguished in two particulars. In the first place she is an actress of appealing ability and is furthermore, a conspicuous illustration of the success that the actress-manager may attain in this country, where a half dozen years ago such a venture on the part of a woman was considered not only hazardous but as down right impertinence. Miss Bingham, or Mrs. Bingham, for in private life she is the wife of Mr. Lloyd Bingham, was for some years after her debut, which was made in Chicago, a member of various traveling and stock organizations. She made a fine reputation with the Frohman forces, but her restless ambitions were not satisfied with achievements that were largely lost in the mass. Three years ago she became the possessor of Clyde Fitch's play, "The Climbers," and of the Bijou theater in New York, by renting. Since that time her career has been singularly aggressive and successful. As I understand it, Miss Bingham is not managing a small-sized battery for the destruction of the "locked theatrical syndicate," being so busy, she says, in managing the theatrical fortunes of Amelia Bingham that she has little time left for side issues or for spectacular defenses of "art" against its so-called enemies, the other fellows in the producing business. Miss Bingham is a courageous and intelligent woman, not a great artist, perhaps, in the broad meaning of that term, but an actress determined to bring to her work of producing the best skill and talent that can be procured.

* * *

MISS BINGHAM does not believe in the "star" organization as the best method of securing results. In an interview on this subject she is quoted as saying: "If I were asked to name the chief cause for the falling off in the drama I should unhesitatingly say that it was due to our present star system, which has deprived the American stage of most of its good actors and has killed a multitude of the good plays.

"The question before any average manager when he comes to consider plays submitted to him is not, 'Is this play dramatic, vivid, true to life, artistic;' but, 'Does it fit my star?' If it does not, and the play is still a good one, it may be often is, cut here and there, changed around, readjusted, dislocated, ruined, often, and then put on the stage." Of her own purposes in the work in which she has been so conspicuously successful, Miss Bingham speaks thus modestly: "If I may be pardoned for a reference to my own work, it is just in this direction that my endeavor trends. In the plays which I manage and in those of which I take part, especially, it is not Amelia Bingham the actress to whom I desire to call attention, but to the Amelia Bingham stock company. To even the smallest detail of that company's work I attend personally; fortunately, placed in a position where I can afford to experiment I do so. I am constantly seeking for the best in dramatic literature. Above everything else I am desirous of securing American plays, but they are few and far between. When I secure a play, I by no means insist upon having the principal role for myself. I want it played by whoever is most competent to play it, and that actress I will secure if feasible. So with all the other parts; I want them played by men and women the most capable. There will be no stars in my company, for it is pre-eminently a stock company, and it is by these methods that I propose to succeed or fail."

* * *

SO much for Miss Bingham's position in the theatrical world as stated by herself and as demonstrated by her career during the past two years. With its correctness I am not disposed to quarrel. My only doubt on the subject has to do with Miss Bingham's success in securing plays that represent a very high order of stage literature. True, this cannot be used against the actress for the reason that she doubtless takes the best she can get. I did not regard "The Climbers" as a strong play, and said so at the time. Miss Bingham found it profitable, however, and it is still being used by one of her companies now on tour. Since that production Miss Bingham has presented "Lady Margaret" in New York, a play of light and somewhat tenuous theme, which soon found its way to the waste basket, if I am not mistaken. Then Miss Bingham secured the American rights to Haddon Chambers' problem play, "A Modern Magdalen," which had successful production in London. Of Mr. Chambers' art as a playwright we are familiar on this side the ocean, though "A Modern Magdalen" is largely an adapted idea which Mr. Chambers has put into new environment. In "Capt. Swift" and "The Tyranny of Tears" we have had samples of the Chambers style and liked it immensely. He has a graphic way of arranging his plots and a certain virile force in character drawing that are peculiarly attractive and entertaining. If any of my readers recall his secretary, Hyacinth Woodward, in "The Tyranny of Tears," they will easily understand what I mean. As played by Ida Conquest in John Drew's production of that play it was one of the most vigorously lined portrayals seen on the recent stage. In "A Modern Magdalen" I imagine Mr. Chambers has given us a more striking example of the influence of the A. W. Pinero school of playwrights, which he and the whole brood of latter-day dramatists, including our own Clyde Fitch, seem to emulate, in respect at least to the so-called "problem" character of their studies in human life.

* * *

AS for "A Modern Magdalen" the title of the play suggests that the theme is founded on the fortunes of an erring woman and her redemption for a nobler life through the psychic and spiritual forces of unselfishness and love. The scene of it is the city of New York during the Spanish-American war, and the acts number four. The young girl, Katinka, played by Miss Bingham, is made to sacrifice herself in order to save the life of a sister whom she dearly loves. There are sordid elements of human character portrayed with brutal frankness, the whole intended to teach a lesson in morals from an exhibition of moral weakness. I am not enamored of the problem play, but Miss Bingham declares this modern Magdalen a true type and has invested the stage portrayal of her history with so much fine acting talent that this preview, in justice to her endeavors, shall be silent on the subject of the success of the present effort to be instructive and at the same time maintain absolute cleanness of theme.

* * *

CERTAINLY Miss Bingham has stood heroically by her original plans, as I have permitted her to outline them above, in the character of the company that will tomorrow night present the Chambers play at the Alvin theater. I think it may be safely conceded all around that the local stage has rarely seen a finer group of players outside of the several "all star" special attractions with which managers have from time to time attempted to win public approval. This is especially true of the male contingent in the cast. From the surprising strength of this element I take it Miss Bingham's play runs to vigorous portrayal of the male type of virtue and villainy. Think of Wilton Lackaye, Henry Dixey, Joseph Holland and Ferdinand Gottschalk, to say nothing of Madge Carr Cooke, Lucille Spinney and the talented leader of the company herself. Every one of the men mentioned above has accomplished some noteworthy stage work. Take Wilton Lackaye, for instance. This talented Virginian has been able since his first appearance on the professional stage with Lawrence Barrett, in the Star theater in New York nearly 15 years ago, to give distinction and power to roles as widely varying as Svengali in "Trilby" and Simon Legree in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It was in the first named part that Lackaye scored doubtless his greatest triumph. In this grewsomely powerful psychic study the actor was almost appalling in the realism of his make-up and portrayal. Henry E. Dixey will also be remembered as the creator of a role of a totally different kind, but equally strong in its appeal. It has been a long time since we laughed over Dixey's "Adonis," but it still stands as the greatest work of its peculiar kind the stage has had. The last time I saw Dixey was in his effort to give life and success to the ill-fated play that Langdon Mitchell made from his father's, S. Wier Mitchell, story, "The Adventures of Francois." Mr. Dixey's last visit to Pittsburgh, however, was made in connection with a vaudeville sketch which Rose Coghlan presented at the Duquesne theater in the winter of 1901. Joseph Holland, in connection with his brother, E. M. Holland, who is now playing the pope in Viola Allen's production of "The Eternal City," has had a fine history of successes, as has also Ferdinand Gottschalk, while every one hereabouts knows of the fine art of Madge Carr Cook, who was at one time a member of the Grand stock company.

Truly Miss Bingham is bringing us an amazing array of stage talent.

* * *

THE other novelty in a dramatic way for the week will be found in Theodore Kremer's melodrama, "For Her Children's Sake," which will be seen at the Bijou. This play is a companion piece to "The Fatal Wedding," which was at this house week before last, and which while not new created so much "emotion" among Bijou patrons. Miss Selma Herman is featured in "For Her Children's Sake," and will be remembered for some excellent work in another play at the Empire last season. Miss Herman is a comparatively recent member of the stellar ranks, but in her brief career has been quite successful in melo-dramatic and emotional roles. She made quite a stir in the theatrical world several seasons ago by a very strong and convincing portrayal of the role of "Camille." Miss Herman is an Adrian, Mich., girl and made her debut when 15 years old in "Pygmalion and Galatea." She was for some time leading woman with the Grady stock company in Cincinnati, where she was very popular.

* * *

AT the Grand opera house the stock company is to find a restful change from strenuous emotional drama in one of Jerome K. Jerome's dainty comedies, "Miss Hobbs," which served Miss Annie Russell so well for a starring tour several seasons ago. The old stock company at the Grand presented the play last year. In the hands of Miss Taylor, Miss Hobbs should be quite an attractive lady; despite the mixed characteristics that the role demands. As Wolff Kingsearl Mr. Ingersoll will be pleasantly remembered. The Marion Crawford story furnished the stock company with a fine medium and I am not surprised to learn that the two weeks' run of the piece was very successful from a box office standpoint.

* * *

IT MAY be assumed that Miss Annie Russell's friends were pleased with her work at the Alvin last week and rejoiced in the privilege of seeing Mrs. Gilbert again in a role that gave her fine, stately old art a chance for at least a pleasing display. Then, too, Mrs. McKee Rankin's portrayal of the landlady, Mrs. Brown, was an unctuous and charming bit of stage realism that will live a long time in one's memory. But for the life of me I cannot find in Clyde Fitch's fantastic play sufficient merit to put under tribute such exceedingly good acting talent. In a brief review of the piece Tuesday morning I sketched the piece in outline, leaving largely the judgment of the individual playgoer to fill in what was lacking in the way of actual criticism. The play is full of anachronisms and running over with those peculiar Fitchian absurdities in character drawing with which we have become so familiar. The first act is absolutely worthless except as it furnishes a means of dragging in the persons of the play. In drawing the character of a kleptomaniac Mr. Fitch has been exceedingly unfortunate, and by its awkward construction loses the sympathy that the author evidently intended it should have. The drunkard father is rather a mild specimen of his kind and really shows up better in the end, making one wonder if it would not have been better for the daughter to have chosen him as her protector. The judge is an appalling sort of legal gentleman who decides all sorts of questions off-hand while chatting with his mother and office employes "out of court." I take it Mr. Fitch is much more familiar with the "carryings-on" of western probate judges than this reviewer, but as a guarantee of good faith Mr. Fitch should designate the exact western locality in which Judge Chartris is supposed to have resided.

* * *

IT IS unfortunate that the New York critics should have taken so unkindly to James K. Hackett's play, "The Crisis." With almost one voice they declare the Churchill drama a small medium for the actor's talents. The public however, like Hackett, and he doubtless will finish out his New York engagement with the piece. I refer to the subject here for the reason that when "The Crisis" was presented here, in March last, there was much pooh-poohing of the critical judgment that declared the piece weak and ineffectual.

* * *

AT Manager McCullough's "Up Town" theater, the Empire, an old favorite with plenty of new ginger and snap will be seen this week. "Fiddle-Dee-Dee" is one of the Weber & Fields skits that seems destined to live a long time. The present company, I imagine from a glance at the cast, is one of the very best that has been given the piece. "Fiddle-Dee-Dee" is full of nonsense that one laughs over simply because it is nonsense. The music is unusually bright and tuneful and I am told that the chorus and general equipment of the piece is now better than it has ever been.

* * *

BARELY does one noted pugilist get out of town until another— in his day the king of all ring heroes— appears. Manager Davis announces John L. Sullivan as the head of a big continuous vaudeville bill this week. From very many sources I am told that the big ex-fighter is very much more entertaining as a monologist than as a player. Sullivan enjoys, however, a sort of sentimental interest for a large portion of the public that makes his appearance an enterprising feature of any bill of which he may be a part.

* * *

I AM inclined to believe also that the Duquesne theater has rarely had a better or stronger bill than that which is offered this week. The great Lafayette is a host in himself, but he is by no means the whole show. There are several other items on the bill, including Sallie Stembler, which are quite as interesting from a vaudeville standpoint as Lafayette's act, great as he believes it to be, and as it really is.

* * *

AT the Academy Fred Irwin's Burlesquers will disport themselves.

THE PLA[illegible]

AMELIA BINGHAM IN "A MODERN MAGDALEN."

SELMA HERMAN IN "FOR HER CHILDREN'S SAKE" BIJOU.

ALVIN

"MISS HOBBS" GRAND

DOROTHY DREW.

EMPIRE "FIDDLE-DEE-DEE"

MARTHA EDMONDS.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN AVENUE

THE GREAT LAFAYETTE IN "THE LION'S BRIDE".

News and Gossip of Players

Miss Annie Russell Talks Entertainingly --- Anecdotes and Personal Mention.

IT is too bad that the public cannot better know Annie Russell just as she is off the stage, as well as on, for if she charms in the sentimental comedies in which she plays, she would ensnare one still more in ordinary life, where all pathos is banished, and she can be Annie Russell au naturel, bright, vivacious, with a keen sense of humor, which she does not hesitate to express with the most infectious of laughs. When the interviewer expressed surprise at her jolity, Miss Russell laughed and said:

"I have been on the stage since I was eight years of age. When about 12 years old I went to the West Indies with my brother, Tommy Russell, 'Little Lord Fauntleroy.' Yes, Tommy has given up the stage forever, for the reason, perhaps, that he had too much of it when so young. Admiration and attention were lavished upon him until he wearied of such an existence. At present he is a successful young business man, and I am very proud of him. I played all sorts of parts in Tommy's company, just to be near him, and to look after him, since he is several years younger than myself. I gained experience in this way, and was prepared to make the attempt when I received my first opportunity as Esmeralda two or three years after.

"I was selected for the part of Esmeralda on account of my shrinking, demure manner, which helped make the girl 'sweet.' To Esmeralda I owe much joy, and, at the same time, no small amount of woe, for as Esmeralda I was a success, and thinking that style of character to be my 'metier,' the managers have cast me in similar roles ever since; in fact, so continuously that some persons believe me to be what I appear to be in my plays."

"A well-known interviewer called upon me," continued Miss Russell, "and, being in the best of spirits, I was far forgot myself as to give imitations of some of the leading actresses of the day. The gentleman went away in a roar of laughter. 'What have I done?' thought I. 'Instead of behaving quietly and demurely, I have so far forgotten myself as to permit this man to think, perhaps I would better go into vaudeville.'

"Imagine my surprise upon reading the interview to discover that instead of saying I even so much as smiled, the interviewer described me as having tears on my lashes, and said he felt like putting my head on his shoulder and saying, 'There, little girl, don't cry.' I could not understand such a distorted description of myself, but learned the reason a few days later when some one asked the interviewer why he had written me up in such a style. 'Miss Russell isn't at all like that,' said my defender.

"'I know she isn't,' said the literary man, 'but that's what the public expects to hear about her.'

"Never mind. Some day the public will wake up and discover that I can be awful funny, for I began as an ingenue and love acting comedy. Then, when every one knows I am funny, I will surprise them by going on in something intensely dramatic. That will be a still greater shock, for it is a popular belief that I am not strong—in fact, rather delicate. This idea comes from a long illness which kept me from the stage for nearly five years. I was an invalid, confined to my bed for three years, but since my return to the stage I have never missed a single performance, although I have suffered from severe colds and other ailments which disable even the strongest.

"Only recently I read in a London paper that I am a delightful actress, etc., but unfortunately in such a continual state of ill-health that I am obliged to interrupt my season for weeks at a time. If London could know that the other night I shook my 'mother' in the bedroom scene in 'The Girl and the Judge' until she gently remonstrated at my strength, its opinion of my being incapacitated for work might be changed.

"What is my favorite role? I have never yet appeared in it. My ambition is too great. I long to do better things than I am doing, for years of work and observation have developed my temperament into an emotional, nervous one, and I have never yet found expression for what I feel to be within me. I am like a spirited horse that is always held in and frets to be given the reins.

"Could you imagine me a Juliet? I would like to play Juliet, for I have studied Shakespeare closely for many years, and my Juliet would be an Italian interpretation and entirely different from all others.

Henry E. Dixey, who is at the Alvin this week, is opposed to trusts, and he doesn't care a rap who knows it. Just at present he isn't talking about theatrical trusts, but the beef trust has gained his undying enmity. He declares that since the price of meat has gone up he has not been able to buy anything but cold-storage steaks.

When he was coming from Mount Clemens, Mich., to Chicago not long ago, Mr. Dixey had a seat in the diner opposite a well-fed, nice-appearing gentleman, whom he engaged in conversation.

Glancing rather dejectedly at the bill of fare, Dixey inquired of the waiter as to whether he had any good steaks. "Well, Ah could hardly recommend 'em, suh," replied the waiter. "You see, we have been out since——"

"That's the way," broke in Dixey. "I'm no anarchist, but if I had a beef-trust man right here this minute I'd compel him to eat enough of his own preserved beef to choke an ostrich. And then——"

"What then?" inquired the man opposite, smiling.

"Then, hang me, if I wouldn't wring his neck, stop the train, tie him in a bow knot about a telegraph pole, set fire to the pole, and tell the engineer to go ahead."

In the conversation that followed Mr. Dixey set forth his views with all the eloquence he could bring to bear, never losing an opportunity to give the beef organization a whack.

"Your views interest me," declared his friend when they separated. "I trust we may meet again. May I offer you my card?"

Adonis bowed gracefully and thanked the gentleman, and when the latter disappeared he read on the pasteboard:

"NELSON MORRIS,
Chicago, Ill."

Edward Locke, of Pittsburgh, who recently joined the Empire stock company in Toledo, is receiving warm praise from the Toledo papers for clever work. The Times said he was "exceedingly good and a valuable addition," while the Bee praised his "effective methods and nice attention to detail." It will be well to keep an eye on this young man, who is going to do something fine some day.

Miss Marion Ballou has positive views as to artistic clothes for the fair sex. This is how she makes it known:

"One of the most beautiful women of today is never seen but in black, white or gray. A great wit said, after kissing her hand, 'Again, dear madam, in your beautiful robe of white!' White is emblematical of purity and great wisdom. In white we are dressed immediately we come into the world; in white we are dressed at our wedding, and above all, at our death, in white we are sent to meet our God. Simplicity is the greatest art of all, the finest of all attributes. A variety of colors shows a changeable disposition. In a garden all flowers are thrown together, but their individual colors are distinct. The lily is white, a violet mauve or gray. They are thrown together, but they are distinct, and distinction in dress is high breeding. Imitation jewelry is also a craze, a rage. Jewelry and dress coats are only admissable after 6 o'clock in the day, never before that hour, unless attending a drawingroom reception. Of late years a tiny diamond heart around the neck, or one handsome brooch to fasten some lace is occasionally worn, but simplicity is the rule among high bred women, and morning dress is always simple."

One of the Timothy Murphy series relates to a Chicago man visiting in New York. While there he wished to speak by long distance 'phone with a friend in one of the Long Island suburbs. The operator made the connection and Mr. Chicago stood ready to drop in his dime. Then the following conversation occurred:

"Ready?" said the voice over the wire. "Drop in 50 cents, please."

There was an apoplectic groan. "Fifty cents! I'm no millionaire! Why, in Chicago I can call up Hades for 50 cents."

The World of Music

MR. HERBERT'S program for Friday and Saturday (afternoons), December 7 and 8, is indeed, one of variety and scope, considering it represents composers dating from 1732 to 1886.

Military Symphony.....Haydn
Arias from "Figaro".....Mozart
Two Entr' Acts, "Rosamunde".....Schubert
Prelude and Love's Death, Tristan and Isolde.....Wagner
Vocal Solos.....
Venezia e Napoli.....Liszt
Orchestrated by Muller-Burghaus.
Soloist, Miss Schefi.

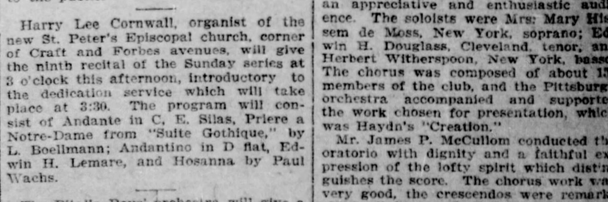
It is interesting to know the fraternal feeling that existed among the above named masters, Mozart said of Haydn: "There is no one who can do everything—namely, be waggish, and then move us profoundly, excite our laugher, and again touch or hearts deeply, and all this with equal mastery—except Joseph Haydn." Haydn was called the "father of the symphony" and familiarly referred to as "Papa Haydn." The exact date of the composition of the "Military Symphony" is undecided, as authorities contradict one another, but it was between the years 1762 and '65, while the composer was in the service of Prince Nicolaus Esterhazy. Haydn is quoted as having said, "At the thought of all that is divine, my heart leaps for joy, and I cannot help my music doing the same;" and surely this sentiment is shown in the jolly, jingling "Military." The sprightly accompaniment to the main theme depicting well the atmosphere of which it represents.

Schubert said of Mozart: "Oh, Mozart! immortal Mozart! how many and what countless images of a brighter and better world hast thou stamped on our souls." "Figaro" was first produced in 1786. Signor da Ponte wrote the text. There is little of importance connected with this "book." One might speak so of the majority of Mozart's librettos. But the music is marvellously fresh and sparkling. The "Marriage of Figaro" is termed a "comic opera."

In the Wahring churchyard, near Vienna, there are two graves, side by side. Over one, the inscription "Beethoven," over the other, "Schubert." Few amongst whom he lived believed it, yet, who today could have been more fitly placed other than Schubert beside the great Beethoven?

"Le musicien le plus poete que fut jamais"—Liszt. "Rosamunde, Princess of Cypress," was written in 1823. After the production of this work critics wrote most disparagingly. One says, "Schubert shows originality in his music, but, unfortunately, bizarrerie, also. The young man is in a period of development; we hope he will come out of it successfully. At present he is too much applauded." With what genuine reverence this very same music is now held by musicians! Two other opera—one never printed or performed—were composed the same year as "Rosamunde;" namely, "Fierabras" and "Der Haeusliche Krieg." The latter, only having performance.

"Tristan and Isolde" was produced in Munich June 10, 1865, under the direction of Herr Dr. von Bulow. Wagner not only considered this work of his wonderful, but the most powerful "love music" ever written. Expressing himself so forcibly concerning his own opera would, perhaps, give the impression that he was rather an egotist. However, there is a wide difference between egoism and courage of one's own convictions. The following phrase is taken from the prelude: The entire vorspiel to the drama is based upon this single motive, worked up into various melodic forms with consummate skill of the master.



The theme not only suggests, but actually pictures restless, irresistible passion. The motive is introduced by the 'cellos, the accompanying harmonies appealingly blended with the oboes and bassoons and a delicate touch of the clarinettes and English horn. A pause, then again the 'cellos repeat the same theme, this time a whole tone higher; the clarinettes substituting the oboes that immediately before took the soprano voices.

A third repetition of the motive follows and is echoed by the flutes and violins. The violins then expound on suggestions given by the first phrases, the horns giving a touch of color here and there, but the deep, passionate lower compass of the strings being most prominent, continually working up, with different lights and shades, as the wind instruments are added. And as the prelude reaches a tremendous pictorial climax of restless desire as the entire orchestra is employed.

At the close of the prelude, or vorspiel, the contra bass and 'cellos lead quietly on to the Love's death motive. And it is here that Isolde, transfixed with grief, sings her farewell and expires on Tristan's body.

The upper voice is first taken by the bass clarinette, the 'cellos (muted) tremolo and the trombones filling in the harmonics. At the second bar the clarinette takes the melody, the muted violas added to the tremolo. The entire Liebestod being founded on the first two bars, makes the finale to the action easily followed if one familiarizes oneself with the phrase given. The wood and wind instruments and violins, each in turn, take the two bar motive, in individual keys as the minor voices mournfully modulate. Let the two motives become well fixed in the memory and the Wagner number will become most interesting. "Venezia e Napoli" was not written for the orchestra originally. Liszt wrote it as a concert number for piano. Muller-Burghan's instrumentation, however, is a noble work, as much as he has given to the public.

Harry Lee Cornwall, organist of the new St. Peter's Episcopal church, corner of Craft and Perbes avenues, will give the ninth recital of the Sunday series at 3 o'clock this afternoon, introductory to the dedication service, which will take place at 3:30. The program will consist of Andante in C, E. Silas, Priere a Notre-Dame from "Suite Gothique," by L. Boellmann; Andantino in D flat, Edwin H. Lemare, and Hosanna by Paul Wachs.

The Pitalla Boys' orchestra will give a literary and musical entertainment at Carnegie hall, Allegheny, Thursday evening, December 4.

The Apollo club will give the first concert of the series on Thursday evening, December 4, at Carnegie hall. Mme. Suzanne Adams has been engaged to appear at this concert. It will be remembered that Mme. Adams has been heard in Pittsburgh with the Grau opera company for the past two seasons, and this is her first appearance here on the concert stage. Mme. Adams has selected a program of representative French, German and English songs. The club has been hard at work rehearsing for the past two months.

The November issue of the Boston Musical Record and Review contains an instructive article on musical articulation and accentuation, entitled "Articulation," by Mr. Leo Oehmler, one of Pittsburgh's best-known musicians. In the same issue of the magazine there is a review of three of Mr. Oehmler's latest instructive piano pieces of the third grade teaching.

The new home of the Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music was opened by two receptions, taking place respectively on Monday and Tuesday nights, November 24 and 25. The Monday night reception was smaller, embracing only the representatives of the press and a few of the musical friends of Mr. Beveridge Webster, the director. Three of our virtuosos, Victor Herbert, Luigi von Kunits and Henri Merck, contributed some delightful music.

On Tuesday evening a larger number of guests were present. Several members of the faculty and pupils took part in a short musical program.

The new conservatory is in two stories. The first, which may be entered from small doors, on either side the large formal entrance, is given up entirely to offices, cloak rooms and studios. Here a light lunch was served. The upper floor is in the form of a concert hall and has been built with the greatest attention to the acoustic properties. It has a seating capacity of 700. It was decorated very artistically with quantities of foliage, palms and chrysanthemums. It is lighted both from the sides and above and is finished in hardwood, while the windows are of stained glass. The stage is built into a circular alcove at the east end of the hall and may be reached by stairs from the floor below.

The Mozart club gave its first concert of the season on Tuesday evening, November 25, in the Carnegie Music hall, to an appreciative and enthusiastic audience. The soloists were Mrs. Mary Hissem de Moss, New York, soprano; Edwin H. Douglass, Cleveland, tenor, and Herbert Witherspoon, New York, basso. The chorus was composed of about 130 members of the club, and the Pittsburgh orchestra accompanied and supported the work chosen for presentation, which was Haydn's "Creation."

Mr. James P. McCullom conducted the oratorio with dignity and a faithful expression of the lofty spirit which distinguishes the score. The chorus work was very good, the crescendos were remarkably well done, and all the choruses were given with a great deal of expression.

Of the soloists, Mr. Witherspoon, perhaps, carried away the honors. He sang the "Raphael" in a thoroughly artistic style, lending to it the great charm of his beautiful voice and excellent technique. Mrs. de Moss' colorateur soprano voice showed to great advantage in her solos. She sings with much dramatic feeling. Mr. Douglass' voice was very pleasant, but one could imagine that it would show better values in another style of music.

The sweet little voice was still unruffled when the reply came back: "No doubt, but you know that's within the city limits."

The return of Robert Hilliard to the stage under the management of Rich & Harris is marked by an interesting coincidence. Just ten years ago from the day he signed the contract he entered into an agreement with the same firm by which Hilliard and John Mason were to be starred in a play by Maurice Barrymore. When the time came for Barrymore to furnish the play, however, it was still in the form of a scenario only, and the plan was dropped only to be revived after a lapse of ten years, when the brilliant man who caused the first failure had passed from the scene forever.

At Mrs. Annie Yeaman's birthday party on the stage of the Casino theater, New York, Wednesday night, Thomas Q. Seabrooks sang these verses to the tune of "Mr. Dooley."

She says her age is sixty-seven, don't believe the word,
She is an Irish nightingale, of course she is a bird.
She's growing younger every day instead of growing old,
Her hair has turned to silver, but her heart has turned to gold.
Oh, Mrs. Yeamans, Mrs. Yeamans,
Ev'ry word I am singing it is true,
She's so smiling and beguiling,
Is Mrs. Annie Yeamans, coly, coo.

The scene of "The Bird in the Cage," Clyde Fitch's new play, is placed near Boston in one of the factory towns. The characters are many of the employes in a paper manufactory, and the young owner of the establishment is the hero. The plot, however, does not hinge upon the struggle between capital and labor.

Haddon Chambers, who adapted "A Modern Magdalen," in which Miss Amelia Bingham is appearing, wrote the play in which Miss Grace Kimball of the Fawcett Company, is to star next season.

E. S. Willard has closed a contract for the American rights to "La Chatelaine," which has achieved a big success in Paris. It is by Alfred Capus, the author of "The Two Schools," now running in New York. "La Chatelaine" is said to resemble "The Iron Master," the dialogue being witty and the entire piece is tinged by a harmless irony.

It is reported that Fay Templeton will star next season under the management of the Shuberts, appearing at the Casino early in the autumn in a musical play by Clyde Fitch called "Major Andre."

There was a play by this name written by Clyde Fitch, which was controlled by W. A. Brady, who was unable to give it a production; then Mr. Fitch had in mind to make it a musical piece for Anna Held, but was unable to have the music furnished in time. Now this has all been remedied.

LATEST GOSSIP OF NEW YORK THEATERS

Eleanor Robson's "Audrey"—Grand Opera Opens—New Version of "Tommy Rot" — Another Gotham Playhouse.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—We have another of those dramatized novels here, about which the critics are all at sixes and sevens. It is "Audrey," made over for the stage from Mary Johnston's novel by Harriet Ford and E. E. Boddington. If you have read the book, you wonder what the play is about. If you have not, you are fairly well satisfied, but wish that the two authors had endeavored to get rather more "action" into the six "tableaux," as they call the six acts. While some of the people here like the play fairly well, no one will venture to say it is strong dramatically, or a good dramatization of a very clever book. Audrey herself is a delightful character, both in the novel and the drama—so delightful that we are glad she is not killed at last, but allowed to become the wife of her faithful lover, Marmaduke Haward, who waits for her from beginning to end with so much patience and dignity.

To the large class of Pittsburghers that keeps up with the fiction of the day, it would be idle for me to tell the story of "Audrey." The scene is Virginia and the period 1727. So much the program at the Madison Square theater tells you, and, therefore, it may be quoted. For the rest, it is the age of broad-skirted satin coats and ruffles, of dicing, tilting with rapier, swearing and hard drinking, while the maidens usually were as dainty as the men were coarse and loud. To help things along, there were marauding Indians poking about and a fine assortment of rapscallions of various breeds, colors and primitive passions.

All these materials make for a slashing, interesting drama. In the hands of other authors, perhaps we should have had it. It was Harriet Ford, if I mistake not, that put "A Gentleman of France" together, giving Kyrle Bellew such a "grand" fight against half a dozen men on a staircase that the scene is known along the Rialto colloquially as the "slaughterhouse." It is true that the fight is the only striking thing in A Gentleman of France," leaving the rest of the play pitiable balderdash. But Miss Ford, with Mr. Boddington's help, has not given us even that much in "Audrey." There is not one really effective scene in the whole play. In fact, as a play it is a distinct disappointment to most people, although, as I have said, the critics here are quarreling over it—probably because it is not their way to agree when there is any excuse for the opposite.

Hits by Robson and Wilson.

Dismissing the play, it is pleasant to turn to the splendid performance of the actors. Eleanor Robson, as the child of nature, Audrey, is charming. She has long since proved that she is really an artist, and in the character she has now she makes her own work stand out, regardless of the dramatic unities as set forth by the authors. It is not likely that Miss Robson will play Audrey very long, because it does not seem to have much vitality in it; but the play has given her the best opportunity she has had to show what is in her, and when she gets something better, as she will in due course, she will be equal to any demands it may make on her powers. Eleanor Robson is a greater favorite in New York today than ever she has been.

James E. Wilson as the sober and not too young lawyer, Marmaduke Haward, plays with the finish that Pittsburgh knew in him. He does not rant or chew the scenery, but he makes every point that the playwrights have given him and makes them effectively. As one of the critics here said the other day, he could show some of the stars in upper Broadway theaters how to act, if he would.

Selene Johnson, another former Pittsburgher, is excellent as a haughty young woman, Evelyn Byrd. Miss Johnson is always good when she is required to be haughty, for that is a great deal her natural attitude on the stage. George Woodward, that sterling old actor, has a congenial part in a boozy minister, which he makes very lovable in spite of his besetting weakness. Besides, it was a hard-drinking age, and parsons were not total abstainers, no more than squares and young bucks.

The play is handsomely staged. It is a Liebler & Co. production, which is tantamount to saying that the scenery and other equipments are as good as money and experience can make them.

Grand Opera Season.

The opera is in full swing by this time. The opening offering was Verdi's "Otello," with Emma Eames as Desdemona, and Alvarez as Otello. Scotti was the Iago and Louise Homer the Emilia. This is about all that need be said about the performance, for most Pittsburghers have seen the Verdi setting of the great tragedy. Signor Mancinelli conducted. The social aspect of the opening at the Metropolitan opera house is generally as important as the transactions on the stage, and it was so last Monday. The determination of the entire smart set to be seen in the big building at the opening of the season is in evidence every year. So when the overture began, the immense building was crowded with "railbirds" as well as the rich folk in the "grand parterre," and the "omnibus box."

Other operas done during the week were: "Il Barbiere de Seviglia," "Aida," "Lohengrin," "La Traviata" and "Carmen." The repertoire for the coming week is as follows, so far as announced: Monday, "Tannhauser;" Wednesday, "La Boheme;" Friday, "Rigoletto." These are all night performances. The matinee bills will be selected later.

"Tommy Rot" in New Guise.

"Fad and Folly," the new version of "Tommy Rot," has been put on at Mrs. Osborn's playhouse, after several postponements, and certainly it is an improvement over the old comedy. Paul West, who has been a comic illustrator for papers here for several years, has tinkered up the libretto, and Kirke la Shelle has helped him. Between them they have changed the piece so much that its original fathers (it had several, I believe,) would not recognize it. Harry Conor is the star, for he has a part that is the counterpart of the hypochondriacal Welland Strong, which he played in "A Trap to Chinatown," and there is no one else could do it so well. It has made the hit of the new version. Blanche Ring, who was the saving element in the original "Tommy Rot," has a good part again, and is as charming as ever. Altogether, a pleasing entertainment is given at Mrs. Osborn's establishment. Still, I cannot see why people should go to this version more than the old one, for the theater is so absurdly small that stage illusion is hard to obtain, and that is the vital element in all successful theatrical entertainments.

There is a new theater in town. That is such a common thing in New York these days that it provokes only passing comment. There are half a dozen theaters in process of building in this city, and any of them are likely to open at any moment. You cannot tell until you see the advertisements of the opening performance. The theater that began operations this week is the Circle, at Sixtieth street and near Central park, and which has been the subject of much dispute between the Paulist Fathers and amusement managers for years. Now it is open, with a good stock company, which is giving Bronson Howard's "Aristocracy" in an effective and pleasing manner.

Marie Cahill, who made a hit with the song "Nancy Brown" in "The Wild Rose" this season, and sprung up into the firmament of stars as one of them forthwith, is too tired to stay "on the road" and will come back to Broadway. Marie is a nice young woman, plump and pleasing, and if she is tired of one-night stands and country hotels, who can blame her? Jennie Yeamans will take her place in "Sally in Our Alley." The comedy is at the New York, by the way.

"The New Clown," which, as given in New York at the opening of the season with Jameson Lee Finney and Jessie Busley, was a doleful failure, has been revived, with Dan Daly, Louis Harrison, Merrt Osborn, Harry Brown and a few other sterling funmakers in the leading parts. The piece has been rewritten to suit the peculiarities of the present company, and was produced in Schenectady a day or two ago. Reports are that the production was a howling success. It may be. There is good stuff in "The New Clown," but it would not do for New York in its old shape as it was turned out by an English playwright.

The theaters did a tremendous business on Thanksgiving day. All of them had matinee and night performances, and the houses were crowded at each.

New Productions Coming.

This is the last week in New York for several prominent attractions. Mrs. Leslie Carter, in "Du Barry," leaves the Belasco theater, to be succeeded on Monday by another of David Belasco's stars, Blanche Bates, in "The Darling of the Gods;" Martin Harvey ends his engagement at the Herald Square, so that Richard Mansfield can be there with his "Julius Caesar;" William Gillette will take "Sherlock Holmes" on the road, to make way for Nat. C. Goodwin and Maxine Elliott, at the Knickerbocker, in "The Altar of Friendship;" and, finally, Glen MacDonough's "Among Those Present" disappears from Wallack's, so that E. S. Willard can have the stage with his play, "The Cardinal." I do not know what will become of "Among Those Present," but I believe it will be shelved, and that Mrs. LeMoyne will go out in something else. Unless, indeed, she feels as if she had had enough of starring.

Next week will be the last at the Criterion of Virginia Harned in Pinero's "Iris." The thing is going on the road, and I suppose you will have it in Pittsburgh in due course. Hope you'll like it. Julia Marlowe, whose "Queen Fiametta" was a fizzle, will open on the 8th of December at the Criterion in "The Cavalier."

Bostock's animal show, easily the best thing of its kind ever in New York, closes at St. Nicholas Garden tonight. I understand that Bostock is trying to find a suitable place for his exhibition in London, and that he will go over there in the course of a year or two if he is successful. The show goes from New York to Baltimore. If it should come to Pittsburgh, I strongly advise you to see it. It is different from the ordinary menagerie and there are plenty of thrills at every performance.

Kocian, the Hungarian violinist, has hit musical people hard in New York. He is a wonderful performer, and Rubelik will find that he has a rival worthy of his bow. Moreover, Kocian does not mind being a matinee idol, which is a good thing from a business point of view.

Louis Mann has closed his tour with "Hoch the Consul." Says his voice has given out.

There is to be a new vaudeville theater in Brooklyn. Rumor is that more than $1,000,000 has been subscribed already. Millions are bandied about so easily in the show business.

GEORGE C. JENKS.

What the Play Bills Offer

Early Winter Attractions at the Various Theaters Promise to Be of Interesting Character This Week.

Alvin—"A Modern Magdalen."

Three essentials are requisite to interest theatergoers, viz.: The play, the company and the point of view. And in the first appearance here of Amelia Bingham and her company at the Alvin theater tomorrow night, the management confidently expects to arouse the approbation of local theatergoers. That an interest is manifested is indicated by the bookings for seats, and there is every reason to believe the engagement will be an important one, as the public are generally posted on matters pertaining to the playhouses. Since Miss Bingham's first incursion into the stellar firmament her plans have been received with the utmost sympathy, and her production of "The Climbers" last season revealed to her both intelligence and money could accomplish. It is only necessary to add this clever actress has demonstrated that she is a manager as well, and deserves every credit for maintaining a company which, without doubt, is the strongest dramatic organization assembled this year. The names include such favorites as Henry E. Dixey, Wilton Lackaye, Joseph Holland, Hobart Bosworth, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Alfred Fisher, Madge Carr Cooke, Lucille Spinney, Adele Farrington, Rose Braham, Maud Moffat, Lillian Wright, Robert Dudley, William Moore and George Fichel, all so well known that no further comment is needed. The organization brings together a group of stars of the first magnitude and each one is fitted so it is said, to perfection, in "A Modern Magdalen," the powerful problem play which Miss Bingham presented for three months at the Bijou theater, New York to audiences which nightly filled the theater. "A Modern Magdalen" is an adaptation from the Danish by Hadden Chambers, the author of "The Tyranny of Tears." It deals with the vital problem of the redemption of a beautiful young woman who received the rebuffs of the world, sacrificing herself to save her consumptive sister from death. The drama is said to be closely written, conceived and constructed, and brings to the auditor a special glimpse of those motives that are absolutely refreshing after so many seasons of machine-made plays, cheaply adapted from current novels.

Grand Opera House—"Miss Hobbs."

The luxury of an absolutely novel play will be enjoyed by the audiences at the Grand Opera house this week, when Jerome K. Jerome's delightfully dainty drama will be put on with a series of exquisite stage pictures, the production employing the same manuscript and scene models used in the original presentation of the piece at the Lyceum theater, New York, where "Miss Hobbs" had a run of a whole year. "Miss Hobbs" is a comedy of domestic life. Many such are seen these days, but none possess the originality and attractiveness of this product of the pen of the gifted author of "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow" and "Three Men in a Boat," which are the most delightful contributions known to English literature. When this piece was given at the Grand last year it attracted a succession of crowded houses, and proved one of the most pleasing performances this organization has ever given. The story will be remembered in a particularly bright one, recounting the "taming" of a strong-minded young woman by a young man, who not only wins a wager that he will kiss her within a month after meeting her, but wins the girl as his wife. In the two leading roles Mr. Tyrrell and Miss Taylor will undoubtedly appear at their very best. The advance sale of seats indicates a repetition of last year's big business.

Bijou—"For Her Children's Sake."

"For Her Children's Sake," a companion play to "The Fatal Wedding," and by the same author, Theodore Kremer, is the bill at the Bijou this week. This play is said to far outshine its predecessor. It tells a strong dramatic story which has enough good comedy interspersed in it to prevent any uncomfortable prolongation of the serious parts of the play. "For Her Children's Sake" tells the story of an old vicar's motherless daughter who falls in love with one man, while another is infatuated with her. Her father favors the latter and she runs away from home in anger. Her father loses track of her, as she becomes a circus performer and is known to the world as Madam Ashton, equestrienne. She has two children, a boy and a girl, when her father finally discovers her, 10 years after, in the dressing tent of the circus during the show. Selma Herman, who heads the company, has a strong emotional part in the character of the outcast mother, and she seems to have made quite an impression in the role. Kremer seems to like children in plays, for in "For Her Children's Sake," as in "The Fatal Wedding," the whole story revolves about the youngsters.

Empire—"Fiddle-Dee-Dee."

"Fiddle-Dee-Dee," one of Weber & Fields' most successful musical extravaganzas, will come to the Empire theater this week for an engagement that will probably prove one of the most profitable of the year. For this season it has been entirely recostumed and new scenery added and the chorus augmented. Two or three new songs have been added. Rice & Cady, two extremely clever German comedians, are ably filling the parts originated by Weber & Fields. As an Irish comedian, John G. Sparks has few equals and will be seen in the part of Ignatius McSorley. Bobby North plays the Hebrew part. Charles P. Morrison, a new member in the role of Hoffman Barr, is said to be a man of striking personality and has a good voice. Miss Henrietta Lee, another new member this season, takes the part of Mrs. Meadowbrook, the wealthy widow. Miss Ifee is mentioned as a strikingly handsome woman. Dorothy Drew, who made Rosey Posey so popular last season, will be heard again in this catchy air. Among the specialties introduced will be the Cardownie Sisters, in their national dances, and the original Newsboys quintette.

Avenue—Continuous Vaudeville.

This week it is expected that the capacity of the Avenue theater will be taxed to its utmost at every performance, for another great bill has been booked. Heavily featured at the top of the list is the renowned John L. Sullivan in a new departure. Sullivan has been heard in melodrama, but never before in a monologue. On this, the only occasion of his appearance in Pittsburgh this season, he will give a refined and clever monologue, in which his story-telling ability stands him in good stead. These stories are all new and bright, and he tells them as only "Yours truly, John L.," can. He will appear twice daily. Another top-liner of national fame is Will H. Fox, the comedy pianist. He has all sorts of fun with the instrument, and winds up with a burlesque of Paderewski that is inexpressibly laugh-provoking. Next on the list we find the names of a team whose high bicycle act is as different from the ordinary as day from night—Hill and Silvany. Victor Moore and Julia Blanch are as clever a pair as one could desire, and they have a brand new sketch this season in which the public is introduced to the sight of a stripped stage. "Change Your Act, or Back to the Woods" is the title of this skit, and Edward McWade is responsible for its clever lines and uproariously comical business. Frederick Brothers and Burns are about the highest salaried musical trio procurable. A strong quintet of turns is made up as follows: Tom Moore, the singer of coon songs, whose style is unique; John T. Powers, "The Tommy Atkins of Vaudeville;" the great Marinellas, muscular marvels; L. Fox, whose specialty is imitating birds and animals, and the Lawrence Sisters, acrobatic singers and dancers. Then there is the cinematograph, with a series of new views, startlingly lifelike in their rapid motion. This great bill ought to be enough, but Manager Davis thinks otherwise and has renewed the contract of the opera company, who have arranged to give another 30 minutes of opera. The piece chosen is a carefully condensed version of "The Bohemian Girl."

Lafayette at the Duquesne.

The great Lafayette, who is this week's card at the Duquesne, is a creator of original ideas and stage surprises, and his own act is in itself a whole show. His travesties are the present day foibles, his impersonations of great men and his caricatures are natural to the life. In his John Philip Sousa duplication he not only assumes the dress, movement and manner of the famous march king, but actually introduces a finely-organized band of 20 picked musicians, and with indescribable and marvelous rapidity this wonderful man impersonates all the principal musical directors of renown, including Wagner, Sedil, Mascagni, Sousa, Creatore, Duss, etc., etc. The travesty on Ching Ling Foo is continued, but with so many changes that one hardly recognizes it as the act that brought this clever and versatile artist into world-wide prominence. The "Lion's Bride," Lafayette's latest and greatest conception in which 30 people take part, is the sensational feature of the splendid program; there is something hypnotically attractive about this act, which opens with a gorgeous stage setting of superb splendor, showing the interior of a magnificent Turkish harem, with dozens of the pasha's beautiful wives performing the national dances in glittering costumes, and in the midst of this gaiety the royal court is crowded in order to determine the fate of the captive maiden who has refused to become a member of the harem, and, although she is condemned to become the bride of the royal lion, Lafayette, in an incomprehensible manner, takes her place and actually enters the cage of the angry, roaring lion. The interest is intensified as the lion makes the fatal spring and the daring artist has apparently met with an agonizing death, when, in a twinkling, he appears with the lion's skin on his back and the lion's head in his hands. The real lion has disappeared. It is almost past belief. But this he does, and therein lays the mystification. In addition to the above program, the rest of the bill is one of the strongest organizations ever placed under one management.

Academy—Fred Irwin's Burlesquers.

With a monster aggregation studded with European novelties, Fred Irwin's Big Show will occupy the boards at the Academy of Music all during the present week. After considerable dickering and an enormous expenditure of money, Manager Irwin will bring the following sensational acts to this city. Their first appearance in America: The three Ronays, the Salvaggis, the world's greatest whirlwind dancers, besides Irwin's famous Big City quartet, the leaders of their line, Lester and Curtin, Waldron Bros., Blossom Seeley, Madeline Franks, and Flore Foster. The costumes and scenery in this production are most elaborate.

"The Two Orphans" Next Week.

In preparing to make an elaborate revival of this fine old drama of D'Ennery's next week, the management of the Grand opera house have left nothing undone to give it effectiveness. One of the sensational scenic effects of the piece will be a recently devised snow storm effect, which Stage Director Huffman will introduce for the first time on any stage.

The Xmas Pantomime.

After very nearly a year of preparation the Xmas pantomime, "Little Red Riding Hood," will be unfolded to the view of the Pittsburgh public at the Grand opera house Monday, December 22. The advance sale of seats will begin Monday, December 8. To avoid again the possibility of ticket speculators, not more than eight seats for any one performance will be sold to one purchaser. Orders for seats from out-of-town, when accompanied by remittance, will receive prompt attention after the first day's sale.

Sothern Is Coming.

One of the really important events of the present season is announced for the week of December 15, at the Alvin Theater, when E. H. Sothern returns with the greatest successes of his career, "If I Were King" and "Hamlet." The week will be divided as follows: Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday night, "If I Were King." Thursday, Friday and Saturday matinee and night, "Hamlet."

"The Chinese Honeymoon."

"The Chinese Honeymoon," which has eclipsed all musical comedies in the way of a New York success, will be presented at the Alvin Theater week of January 12. The company to be seen here is the one which scored such a tremendous hit in Philadelphia last Monday night.

MOSTLY ABOUT PLAYERS.

Briefly Noted News Items Concerning the Stage and Its People.

"The Two Orphans" follows "Miss Hobbs" at the Grand.

"A Kentucky Feud" comes to the Bijou week of December 8.

Chavrell, the funny trick violinist, is booked for the Avenue next week.

A new melodrama, "The Counterfeiters," will be seen at the Empire next week.

M. B. Curtis is now using a play called "Sam'l of Posen's Brother," and he is playing through Ohio.

"The Major and the Judge" and "Over Niagara Falls" come to the Empire during the month of December.

Nance O'Neill begins her engagement in San Francisco on December 8, opening with "Elizabeth, Queen of England."

The Four Lukens, announced for an early appearance at the Avenue, are the highest salaried gymnasts on the stage.

Deronda Mayo was slightly injured at Wallack's theater during a performance recently by falling against a large glass door.

The fad of theatrical people being quietly married demonstrates that some of them are not always looking for an advertisement.

A new $30,000 private car is being built for Richard Mansfield and will be ready for him at the end of his New York run in "Julius Caesar."

Harry Fisher of the team of Fisher and Carrell, the man who laughs like a sea lion when he gets excited, is an early booking at the Duquesne.

The souvenir edition of the Xmas pantomime book has just been issued and is being distributed to all the school children in Allegheny county.

Some idea of the magnitude of the Christmas pantomime at the Grand can be formed from the fact that there are 17 massive scenes in the spectacle.

"Tracy, the Outlaw," will be showing Pittsburghers how he held up express trains and blew the safes the week following "For Her Children's Sake" at the Bijou.

During Mr. Richard Mansfield's six preliminary weeks in "Julius Caesar" he has played only twice to less than $19,000 in a week. One week was $19,945 in St. Louis, another $19,997 in Chicago.

ALVIN
NIXON & ZIMMERMAN
Owners and Managers
THIS WEEK:
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday
Amelia Bingham
Presents her company in the new comedy-drama
A Modern Magdalen
AN ALL STAR CAST
In One Company.
Henry E. Dixey
Wilton Lackaye
Joseph Holland
Hobert Bosworth
Fer'd Gottschalk
Madge Carr Cook
and
Amelia Bingham
SEATS 25c to $1.50 | NO HIGHER.

$ NEXT WEEK $
KLAW & ERLANGER
OPERA CO.
SEAT SALE WILL OPEN THURSDAY
PRESENTING
JEROME SYKES
In the New Spectacular Musical Novelty
THE BILLIONAIRE
By SMITH AND KERKER
GORGEOUS SCENIC FEATURES
Act I—Nice During the Carnival Time.
Act II—Exterior and Interior of a New York Theatre showing an actual theatre on the Stage.
Act III—The Race track at Longchamps Grand Prix Day.
Principals of the Supporting Company:
Julius Steger, May Robson, Harry Macdonough, Eleanor Kent, Nellie Follis, Thomas C. Leary, Marie Doro, Harry Kelly, John P. Kennedy, Hattie Waters, L. B. Foley, Gertrude Saye, Sally McNeel, Lina P. Robert, Vera Cameron, John Stepling, Abraham Friedland, Sadie Peters, Charles Sinclair, Lillian Hudson, Marion Bent.
100 IN THE CHORUS
Sig. A. D'NOVELLIS, Musical Director.
25 IN THE ORCHESTRA.
PRICES, $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c, 25c.
$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

IMPORTANT EXTRA
WEEK OF DEC. 15.
E. H. SOTHERN
Mon., Tues. and Wed. Nights, IF I WERE KING
Thursday, Friday and Saturday Matinee and Night, HAMLET
(First Presentation on any Stage of Mr. Sothern's New Production.)
SEE PAPERS FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF SALE OF SEATS.

DUQUESNE GARDENS
NOW OPEN FOR SEASON
SKATING
HOCKEY
Tuesday Evening, P. A. C. vs. KEYSTONES.
P. A. C. vs. BANKERS. Friday Evening.
Interscholastic League Sat. Aft.
Prices—10, 15, 25, 35, 50, 75c.

FREE—Moving Pictures, Kinetoscope
OBER-AMMERGAU PASSION PLAY,
Bijou—Pastor Young, Butts. Men Only. 3 P. M.

NEW GRAND
HARRY DAVIS
PROP. & MGR.
BELL PHONE 2284 P&A 2200
WEEK BEGINNING MON. MAT. DEC. 1st.
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2:15; EVENINGS AT 8:15.
THE NEW STOCK CO.
—IN—
JEROME K. JEROME'S
Delightfully Dainty Drama
MISS HOBBS
AMERICAN IN THEME AND LOCALITY
By the Author of "THREE MEN IN A BOAT" "IDLE THOUGHTS OF AN IDLE FELLOW"
THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT AS GIVEN FOR ONE WHOLE YEAR AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE, N.Y.
SEAT SALE FOR THE XMAS PANTOMIME
"LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD"
COM. DEC. 22.
WILL BEGIN MON. DEC. 8—9 A.M.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 8,
Elaborate Scenic Revival of D'Ennery's Powerful Melodrama,
"THE TWO ORPHANS."
Thrilling Realistic Snowstorm Scene. Seat sale will begin tomorrow at 9 A. M.

AVENUE THEATER.
Under the Personal Management of the Owner, MR. HARRY DAVIS.
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE. HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE.
1:30 TO 10:30 P. M. Come When You Please. Stay As Long As You Like. 1:30 TO 10:30 P. M.
Popular Prices: 15, 25, 35, 50c. Box Seats May Be Reserved.
BEGINNING MONDAY, DEC. 1st,
Extraordinary Engagement for This Week Only,
JOHN L. SULLIVAN,
In His New, Refined and Entertaining Monologue.
THE LATEST VAUDEVILLE SUCCESS IN NEW YORK.
WILL H. FOX,
Who Has Convulsed Two Continents With His Inimitable Burlesque "PADDYWHISKI."
HILL and SILVIANY,
In Their Sensational Bicycle Act.
CLAY CLEMENT AND CO.,
In Mr. Clement's 20-Minute Arrangement of the "New Dominion," Entitled "THE BARON'S LOVE STORY."
FREDERICK BROS. and BARNS, Novel Musical Act.
THE GREAT MARINELLAS, Marvelous Gymnasts.
L. FOX, Bird and Animal Imitator.
TOM MOORE, In New Coon Songs.
JOHN T. POWERS, The Tommy Atkins of Vaudeville.
THE LAWRENCE SISTERS, Acrobatic Dancers and Singers.
NEW PICTURES IN THE CINEMATOGRAPH.
30 MINUTES OF OPERA: Balfe's Tuneful "BOHEMIAN GIRL."
Introducing in the cast Clara Lane, Bessie Tannehill, Geo. Tallman and Chas. Drew, together wth chorus and orchestra.
NEXT WEEK: 14 Great Vaudeville Acts, together with 30 minutes of Opera: "IL TROVATORE."

DUQUESNE
DEC. 1
ALL THIS WEEK
THE GREAT LAFAYETTE AND HIS SHOW
MATINEES TUESDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY
KING EDWARD'S CORONATION
THE FIVE NOSSES
SALLIE STEMBLER
ZIMMER
THE LION'S BRIDE
LAFAYETTE'S OWN BAND
LYNN WELCHER
BURKE, MOLLER and TELLER

Harry Williams' ACADEMY
Mat. Daily Except Mon.
Sign of the Big Electric Light.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 1,
FRED IRWIN'S OWN BIG SHOW
50—PEOPLE—50
AN ALL-STAR OLIO
Of American and European Novelty Acts.
2—BIG BURLETTAS—2
7—BIG ACTS IN THE OLIO—7

Bijou ALL THIS WEEK BAR GAIN MONDAY WED MATS & SAT BEST RESVD SEAT 25 & 50
FOR HER CHILDREN'S SAKE
A Story that Appeals to Every Wife and Mother in America.
Companion Play to the Famous FATAL WEDDING
Sensational Melodrama SELMA HERMAN and Great Cast Dramatic Players.
Next Week—The Greatest Sensational Melodrama of the Age, TRACY, THE OUTLAW.

EMPIRE THEATER.
UP-TOWN, COLLINS AVE.
Reached by all street car lines.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield St.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 1.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.
WEBER AND FIELD'S BIG MUSICAL EXTRAVAGANZA, DAINTY, DAZZLING AND DELIGHTFUL,
FIDDLE DEE DEE
Presented by a Clever Company. Hosts of Pretty Girls. Superbly Staged. Nothing But Fun. Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Next Attraction—The Counterfeiters.

HOW MISS EVA TAYLOR GOWNS THE NEW WOMAN

AS MISS HOBBS, Miss Eva Taylor, leading lady at the Grand Opera House, will wear some exquisite new dresses this week, made expressly for this play by Roak. Miss Hobbs is a man-hater, a new woman, but a thorough woman withal. Jerome K. Jerome, in the very beginning of the play, makes the ruling feminin ailing crop out charmingly when he causes the heroine to look into a mirror as soon as she enters the room to see whether her hat is on straight.

While the costumes are all supposed to be indicative of the new woman's character, they could not be more sweet and womanly even if Miss Taylor had tried to make them so. The daintiest of hand work and material, tiniest of tucks, ruffles, shirrings and real lace, all tend to reveal the real woman as against the new woman.

Miss Hobbs enters in a white poplin street dress, the skirt fitting snugly over the hips and back. The skirt, "cut in three," has a simulated pointed overdress, outlined with a piping of blue cloth. The fullness is taken in with tiny little seams. At the back of the waist is an effect of a sailor collar made by a frill of heavy Irish lace, which comes round over the tops of the sleeves and the lapels which scallop down either side of the double-breasted front, which has big pearl buttons on either side.

At home Miss Hobbs wears a dainty dress of pastel blue automobile crepe. The bodice is made with longitudinal fine tucks, and the sleeves are tucked around the arms. The sailor collar is of white taffeta with open work border similar to the one on the skirt, opening over a soft front, and collar of fine white mull, which is tucked into diamond shapes, on which are appliqued sprays of yellow lace.

Not one of the dresses is prettier than the maid's costume which Miss Hobbs wears when Kingsearl Major comes lovemaking. It is not fine, but it is charming and becoming, with a shaped ruffle on the skirt, box pleats in the back of the waist and fine tucks forming the yoke and fullness, a little tucked box pleit down the center of the front, and others on the tops of the sleeves.

In spite of the beauty of the costume mentioned, the average woman's heart yearns after the dress worn by Miss Hobbs on board the yacht, and when she starts to make a fire with which to get the meal without so much as rolling up her sleeves or her skirt, the women hold their breath. It is a close fitting dress of cream colored serge, the skirt made separate from the lining to give the cloth a clinging effect. The Eton coat has strapped seams and the buttons are of white pearl. The bodice worn under the jacket is of white tucked taffeta. The stock is made of a Persian handkerchief in shades of red, blue and cream. The hat (called by milliners the "Hobbs" hat) is of pale blue taffeta, trimmed only with a tuft of black velvet.

The softest, daintiest and most womanly of all the dresses is that worn by Miss Hobbs in the last act. The ground is pale pink silk, over that pink chiffon, and over that a soft, lace-like, silk figured net. It is all softness and dainty grace from the transparent collar, with its pearl fringe around the neck, to the pink satin slippers, with big rosettes of chiffon. The bodice is a mass of handwork; over the lace is a mass of the tiniest hand-made ruffles.

Additional Notes of the Music World

Continued From Page 2, Section 4.

After a very successful western tour, the Pittsburgh orchestra returned to give the third concert of the season at Carnegie Music hall on Friday night. The players seemed in fine form and the program was an interesting one from every standpoint.

The opening number was Schumann's symphony in C major. Of all ungrateful symphonies for any conductor to interpret, this is the most so. It is not orchestra music. Performed upon the piano it would create enthusiasm, but with its dull instrumentation, absolutely void of color, the work can never be classed as one of much merit. Herbert struggled bravely; in fact, the few gleams that succeeded in penetrating through the dense scoring, were due to the imagination of the conductor. This was especially noticeable in the scherzo. In that movement the violas and 'cellos did some cunning tricks which in a slight way eased the monotony for a brief moment. Their accentuation of rising half tones, being inner voices, produced effect. The adagio theme is melodic, yet all its beauty was obscured by lacking knowledge of the orchestra. It resembled a scene that one would believe singularly beautiful were it not more than partially obliterated by a drowsy fog. Schumann was too much engrossed with the scores of Mendelssohn and adopted methods that were entirely unsuitable.

But what a relief it was, as in due order, Godard's "Jocelyn" suite was given! In it could be found the refreshing modern orchestration—every movement a tone picture. The "Gavotte" was delightful and delightfully rendered. Most delicately did the string instruments do it justice.

French composers are inclined toward Carillon closes to their suites. Bizet, in his "Arlesienne" concludes with a Carillon, and the "Jocelyn" suggests "L'Arlesienne's" last number. Not in assuming melodic connection, but by the same French atmosphere.

The orchestra seemed more inspired over this music than the first part of the program—for in it their ensemble work was very noble.

M. Campanari needs little introduction to the musical public of Pittsburgh. Few soloists show the affability with which this artist presents himself to an audience. He sings with ease that is delightful to hear. One has no fear of his ability, and he impresses at once an unexhausting reserve force. His singing of the aria, "Le Villi"—Puccini—was most artistic, and the public at once demanded an encore. Consenting, he gave a fascinating serenade by Seppilli, following with a manuscript song by Mazzanti, "Arise Love." After his Verdi number, which he delivered in a most dramatic style, he sang the Toreadors song from "Carmen" for a recital. This song is so essentially an orchestral accompaniment solo that much of its beauty is lost by substituting the piano.

The usual free organ recital by Edwin H. Lemare in Carnegie music hall, Schenley park, will be given this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Sunday afternoon free organ recitals are now heard on an average by 3,000 people, and it behooves those who desire a seat to come early.

Today's program is drawn from a variety of sources and includes two standard overtures, Weber's "Der Freischutz," which opens the program, and Mendelssohn's "Ruy Blas," which the concluding number. Mr. Lemare plays his own Andantino No. 2—a worthy successor to the very popular No. 1—and the Chanson d'Ete, also of his own composing. Mr. Lemare also has transcribed for organ Ethelbert Nevin's Slumber Song, which is included in today's list.

The next Art society function is appointed for December 11 in Carnegie music hall, and the program will be one of the most interesting of the entire season. Richard Strauss' music to an arrangement of Tennyson's "Enoch Arden" will be the principal number. In the interpretation of this work Robert Stuart Pigot will read Tennyson's lines and the Strauss music for pianoforte will be played by Miss Gertrude Cosgrave. The program will further introduce Mrs. Corinne Moore Lawson, soprano, of Cincinnati, who will sing several groups of songs, and Mr. Pigot will also contribute one group of baritone songs. The Strauss "Enoch Arden" is looked upon as one of the important musical novelties of the last three or four years.

Mrs. Florence Lancaster Archer will give a song recital at the Schenley on December 2, and will be assisted by Mr. John Roberts, baritone; Mr. Henry Merck solo cellist, of the Pittsburgh Orchestra and Mr. E. J. Napier will be at the piano. Mrs. Archer's songs will be from composers such as Mendelssohn, Gounod Haydn, Mrs. Beach, Nevin and others.

A THEATER WITHIN A THEATER

Remarkable Stage Setting That Will Be Seen When "The Billionaire" Comes.

Jerome Sykes's new spectacular musical comedy, "The Billionaire," has, it is said, the most remarkable second act setting that has ever been seen on the stage. This scene is nothing less than a complete interior of a theater set on the stage proper. It is a massive affair as the setting includes a good-size stage, with proscenium arch, curtain and all furnishings, orchestra with chairs and practical boxes.

Sykes in his new play is a New York billionaire, who when he has fallen conquest builds a theater for Pansy Good, a soubrette from Birds Center, Iowa. The second act of the play within a play opens with the appearance of Pansy at this new playhouse. The orchestra is filled with stylishly dressed people, and so also the boxes. Much sport is occasioned through people getting in the wrong seats and other comicalities by the ushers, impersonated by Harry Kelly and John P. Kennedy.

HATTIE WATERS,
With "The Billionaire," Alvin, December 8.

The performance on the stage within a stage consists of a song by Julius Steger, a burlesque on an Italian opera singer by Harry MacDonough, and the appearance of Pansy Good, impersonated by Nellie Follis and assisted by the chorus. The second part of the entertainment consists of a burlesque melodrama in 10 scenes, in which Mr. Sykes, Harry MacDonough, Miss Follis, Harry Kelly and several other clever people appear.

While the business of the act is said to be the best that Harry B. Smith, the librettist, has done in recent years, the setting itself is a marvel of scenic mechanism. It is a singular arrangement which permits two audiences to see a single play; but one of these is, of course, supplied by the performers on the stage. Altogether it seems that the second act of "The Billionaire" was the biggest and funniest yet seen in musical comedy.

HAMILTON KING'S GIRLS OF THE STATES

A KING IDEAL.

A POPULAR ONE.

Genevieve Whitlock, Washington. | Sybil Anderson, New York. | Edna Hiam, Louisville. | Edna Farrell, San Francisco. | Dessa Gibson, Kansas City. | Sylvia Egan, St. Paul. | Dorothy Whitney, Chicago. | Aline Redmund, Boston.

POPULAR BEAUTIES

An Artist's Difficulty in Securing Representative Models.

HAMILTON KING, the well-known artist, whose drawings of pretty girls have made him only a little less famous than Charles Dana Gibson, Howard Chandler Christy and A. B. Wenzell, has undertaken to prepare a collection of drawings of the typical girl of each state in the United States. They are to be large figures, about 30 inches tall each, and will be suitable for framing.

Each one of the pictures will be drawn from a living model, and the model for each picture naturally will be a daughter of the state for which she poses.

It is slow and tedious work selecting the proper model, for while all of the girls must be beautiful, there must, if possible, be a distinct type or feature about each and they must, if possible, likewise have some of the characteristics which have become associated in the public mind with the girls of the state they represent. For instance, Kentucky is popularly supposed to produce nothing but svelte, lithe girls with an ability to ride horses, and win the admiration of every man who sees them.

The New York type is more stiff. She wears her gowns with an air which denotes that she is conscious that there is no woman in the entire world so well gowned as she.

Then the breezy, whole-souled girl from the far west, who cares little for the conventionalities of life, but who is warm-hearted, impulsive and firm and decided in her likes and dislikes.

The Breezy Western Girl.

Then there is the girl from Texas, who, even in the greenhouse atmosphere of New York, cannot forget the free, open life of the boundless plains and its freedom from the restraints of such mundane things as dressmakers and milliners. Such are only a few of the characteristics of these girls which Mr. King is to portray.

Of course, all American girls have an undescribable air of good breeding. That is part of their heritage as Americans. Likewise, too, they wear their clothes well, and every one of them, be she the daughter of a poor man or a millionaire, has a superb, confident carriage, as though she were prepared for any emergency and afraid of nothing.

Such is the American girl in the abstract.

So far Mr. King has found about a dozen excellent types for his purpose, and all of them are girls who are in one or another of the big "girl" shows now playing in New York theaters. In fact, there is hardly a model who is posing for one of the big illustrations today who cannot be found in the evenings in the front line of "show" or chorus girls.

"The Chinese Honeymoon," at the Casino, New York, is a bunch of remarkably handsome girls together, and among them Mr. King has selected eight to pose for this series. When he began making the drawings they were used in different parts of the production; but go stuck with the novelty of the idea was Mr. Shubert, that he has gradually shifted his show girls around until now the eight whom Mr. King selected are taking the parts of the bridesmaids, which is an octette of girls supposed to be the very prettiest in the production.

The Eight Bridesmaids.

These girls are Genevieve Whitlock, Washington, D. C.; Sybil Anderson, New York; Edna Hixon, Louisville, Ky.; Edna Farrell, San Francisco, Cal.; Dessa Gibson, Kansas City, Mo.; Sylvia Egan, St. Paul, Minn.; Edith Whitney, Chicago, and Aline Redmund, Boston.

By HAMILTON KING.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"In selecting my models for the pictures I have tried to obtain distinct types, but at the same time to have all the girls embody the air of high breeding, the fine carriage and the intellectual expression which the girl who is considered the typical American girl always possesses. While Edna Hixon would not be considered the most beautiful of the eight girls photographed in the group, she possesses more of these points perhaps than any of the others. She is a tall and stately brunette, with a profile almost pure Anglo-Saxon. She came from the blue grass region of Kentucky, for Louisville is her home, and she is as typical a Kentucky beauty as ever was seen. From the crown of her head to the sole of her feet she has "lines," and every movement she makes, both with arms and body, have the grace, power and freedom of the Kentucky thoroughbred. Even when she is standing still she has a trick of throwing up her head in a high spirited fashion which suggests one of her equine beauties.

"Her hair is a very deep brown, and her eyes are the same shade. No princess of royal blood could carry herself with an air more grandeur distinction, as she has finely drawn 'lines' and clear cut limbs of one of her favorite thoroughbreds, and like them she could never be mistaken for anything but a pure aristocrat.

Another Type of Beauty.

"Edna Farrell is very unlike Miss Hixon, for she suggests far more the type of sensuous animal beauty than the other. She has all the breezy swing suggestive of the golden slope which is always associated with girls who come from the Rocky mountains. She is possessed of a full, well-rounded figure, all curves and soft lines, with flesh tones which indicate the warm red blood which flows so swiftly through her veins and make her the creature of impulsive impressions of the moment that she is. And these features make her one of those rare types which are at once the pleasure and despair of the artist. The pleasure, because of their beauty, the despair, because of the almost impossibility of reproducing with inanimate colors the wonderful, living, breathing flesh tones of the original. She has the warmth and feeling in her flesh tones which is rarely found except in a woman with auburn hair, and which when painted in candle light fairly glows.

She wears carelessly massed on top of her head, and which adds an air of distinction to her magnificent figure. Her eyes are a very dark brown, and her teeth perfectly white and regular.

She's From Missouri.

"Dessa Gibson is an example of what the beautiful life which comes to girls on the sunny plains of Kansas, finished by a New York education, will produce. She has lived nearly all her life in a small town, where she obtained plenty of outdoor life, and this gives a swing to her walk which is full of life and action. She is that rare combination in a girl, slender, but without even a suggestion of being thin. Her hair is a dull bronze, her eyes a fetching shade of Irish blue, and her mouth a perfect Cupid's bow.

"Sybil Anderson of New York has many swagger clothes, and wears them with that comme il faut air which no one but a New York girl can command. New York is such a cosmopolitan place that it is hard to fix upon any particular cast of face or feature as a distinct New York one. The real New York characteristic lies more in the general air and the clothes. Not that women of other cities are less well or less correctly dressed, for such is by no means the case. But there is a subtle something about a New York girl which those of no other city possess. Then, too, all New York girls seem to have fine figures. Perhaps some of it is due to the dressmaker's art, but whatever it is, New York girls, as a class, lead the world, I think.

"Chicago girls are really only replicas of those of New York. In both places, however, there does not seem to be any medium-sized girls. They are all either large or small, apparently, although both classes have in equal proportions that air of health and vigor and energy with which all American girls fairly radiate.

"It was principally because she was the smaller of the type of what I might call the big city girls that I chose Miss Dorothy Whitney to pose for the Chicago type. And right here I might say that the standard joke about the size of the Chicago girls' feet is all a base libel. I have had many of them pose for me and not one has had feet of more than ordinary size.

"Genevieve Whitlock of Washington is a dark skinned, black eyed beauty who betrays her southern origin by the intonation she gives to every word she utters. She has the full figure which falls naturally to the lot of southern girls, and she also has the naive, confiding and appealing way of talking and acting which makes the southern girl so attractive to men.

"Sylvia Egan of St. Paul is a mixture of the east and west. She has at times the air of the New York girl, and at other times acts with the abandon of the San Francisco type, and, all in all, is a good representative of the middle west.

"Aline Redmund of Boston is a beautiful brunette, whose full figure and intellectual brow bespeak the fact that she is the daughter of Massachusetts. Her forehead denotes the student, and she has attained many scholastic honors. Her hair is coal black, as are her eyes, her teeth perfect in their regularity and whiteness, and she is, all in all, a splendid type of the healthful, intellectual and beautiful American girl."

New York Society Folk

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Opera is now the magnet that attracts society. At the horse show the women wore their best bibs and tuckers; at the opera the opportunity is accorded to show as much of one's self as evening dress permits. Judging from the bodices I have seen, it all depends on the molding of the shoulders or on the complacency of the individual. Middle-aged women who have reached the "filling out period" approach the subject with a recklessness that is appalling; in fact, to be candid, many overstep the lines of propriety, if not decency. The younger matrons are a little more circumspect, but I notice that even they are liberal in exposing themselves.

The indications are all favorable for a brilliant season. I mean by this, socially speaking. Musically, the outlook is not so good. The absence of Jean de Reszke, Mme. Melba and Calve will make a perceptible difference. The old favorites, Mme. Eames, Schumann-Heinck, Fritzi-Scheff and Edouard de Reszke were warmly welcomed. For the first time in years all the more prominent families, with the single exception of the Robert Goelets, are out of mourning at the beginning of the opera season. And there will be few, if any, absentees from the list of the older holders of the parterre boxes. The Vanderbilts, Astors, Gerrys, Ogden Goelets, Belmonts, Hitchcocks, Iselins, Burdens, Millses and Havens will all be present, and there will be comparatively few new faces in the "social heaven" of the parterre.

* * *

This "social heaven," as it is wittily called, is one of the last remaining strongholds of old New York society. Its bulwarks are unscalable, even to the multi-millionaire, save now and then through some unpreventable breach, caused by death, loss of fortune or deep mourning, and even when such breaches occur, admittance is generally first given through them to people known and of the element to which the holders of the social fort belong. If the figures that have been offered in vain for even a parterre box on one night a week by western and other new millionaires could be published, they would astonish the community. The grand tier and stall boxes adjoining them on the second row are not as fashionable or as much in demand by people of established position who cannot obtain entrance to the parterre through lack of means or absence of vacancies as certain parquet seats. In fact, it looks as if a certain portion of the parquet this and succeeding seasons, from the names of subscribers, would be almost as fashionable as the parterre boxes.

* * *

The list of holders of grand tier and stall boxes is really an amusing and interesting study. In it will be found the names of only some five or six prominent society people and of a few noted music lovers, while the remainder is made up of names new to New York and others of men and women engaged in lines of business to which advertising is advantageous. The list thus presents a curious jumble of society and business.

Mr. and Mrs. William Rhinelander celebrated Thanksgiving day at Sherry's. The Rhinelanders have been rich for half a century and for three generations. To say they have been "thrifty folk" is to put in social parlance a trait which would in other circles be styled "close," if not mean. Mr. William Rhinelander as a student in Columbia college established a reputation for thrift and frugality which subsequent developments have never impeached. His father, also, had a well-deserved reputation for squeezing an eagle or national coin so that it would shriek. A debtor of his was an undertaker. His assets were coffins. These Rhinelander seized for debt and to save storage put them in the attic of his residence on Washington square.

* * *

Although this is an age of palace building Mr. William Rhinelander has not allowed himself to be an occupant of more than an ordinary sized house. It is not because he does not believe in real estate, for he is one of the heaviest real estate owners on Manhattan island. His house not being large enough to accommodate the members of his family on Thanksgiving day the fete of the season was held at Sherry's to the members of their own family and of those connected with them by marriage. The Rhinelander family constitutes almost a little social set of itself. It is made up of Mr. and Mrs. William Rhinelander, their sons, Messrs. Oakley and Philip Rhinelander, and their wives, Dr. and Mrs. Kip, the parents of Mrs. Philip Rhinelander, and a few friends, notably Mr. and Mrs. Percival Kuhne and Mr. John Walker and his sister, Miss Annie Walker of Richmond, Va. This little set has been spending the last month at the old Laurel house at Lakewood, and on a recent evening enjoyed a large dinner given in honor of Mrs. William Rhinelander's birthday.

* * *

The engagement of Mr. Lewis Iselin and Miss Marie de Neufville has been very pleasantly received. Mr. Iselin, who is the son of Columbus O'Donnell Iselin, and whose mother was Miss Jones, is of the third generation of the prominent Iselin family and is a grandson of Mr. Adrian Iselin. Miss de Neufville is a younger sister of Mrs. Langdon Schroeder. Her mother was Miss Minnie Parker, and was one of the belles of New York in her youth. She is still a very handsome woman. Miss de Neufville's uncle, Mr. Stephen Parker, is a well-known artist and resides in Paris. There are reports of the engagement of Count Gheradesca and Miss Mabel Gerry, daughter of ex-Commodore Gerry, and also of the engagement of a wealthy yachtsman who is spending untold sums on the building and beautifying of a country place at Great Neck, L. I., and who was divorced by his wife a few years ago, to the daughter of an old New York family.

* * *

There are comparatively few new engagements announced. The most interesting are those of Mr. Joseph W. Greene, U. S. N., and Miss Ethel Robinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Robinson; of Mr. Samuel E. McAllister, U. S. A., and Miss Evelyn Carter Krumbhaar, daughter of Mrs. William Butler Krumbhaar of New Orleans; Mr. Francis E. Laimbeer of this city and Miss Kate Laimbeer Abbott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prentice Abbott of Brooklyn, and of Mr. Oswald Garrison Villard, son of the late Henry Villard, and Miss Julia Sandford of Lexington, Ky.

* * *

While the horse show was largely attended both by society and the public, and especially on Thursday afternoon and evening, it was, save for its equine features, comparatively lacking this year in any novelty or interesting incidents from the social viewpoint. The most significant happenings of the show were the appearance of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mrs. Oliver Harrimap, Jr., and Mrs. Paul Gilbert Thebaud, all of whom have suffered more or less recent bereavements, in black gowns, which made them all the more conspicuous from the fact that the prevailing colors of the other women's gowns were white and light pastel shades; the prominence of recently married and engaged couples; the comparative absence of the season's debutante's and prominent families from the out-of-town cities; the new furs and the few jewels worn. The Vanderbilts were represented prominently by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt and Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt, the latter of whom had a box for his fiancee, Miss Kathleen Neilson. The other members of the Vanderbilt family connection did not attend the show, with the exception of Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, Sr., who was there one or two nights, and Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane and their daughter, who were in seats on two evenings, Mrs. John Jacob Astor made only two appearances and Mrs. Mills one, although the Misses Mills attended two or three sessions.

Navy Blue Corduroy Skating Suit, Tailor-Made, With Muff and Boa of Sable. The Hat Is in Gray and Blue.

A PATHETIC RETURN

(From Household Words, London.)

REAL life often affords some incident more strikingly romantic than even our best fictionists can devise. Sometimes, too, it provides that touch of pathos which is akin to tragedy. One of the most pathetic instances of the kind is that of Madame Melba, the sweet Australian singer. Years ago she scored her first great public success in Melbourne; because of it she changed her name from Mitchell to Melba—after the city of her triumph. Last week, having captivated the hearts of the world by her singing, she returned to her home and her people.

Looking forward with eagerness, anxiety, and suppressed and excited pleasure to her coming was her aged father. Last week the vessel bearing the great singer steamed into the harbor. The old man was there to greet her. As the ship neared, his animation grew greater and greater. The moment of the great reunion had come. Madame Melba stepped upon the landing stage; he rushed to clasp her in his arms, then suddenly he fell as though shot in the back. In place of his loving arms about her, Madame Melba saw him reel backward to the ground, his pale, deathlike face turned upwards to the sky. So overcome with excitement was he that the poor old man had burst a blood-vessel in the brain, and as this record is penned, lies hovering between life and death.

Thus has fate snatched its disappointment from the superb ovations which awaited the distinguished cantatrice, Melba. The suddenness of the affliction gives a poignant touch of pathos to the great singer's triumph. She had come home amid the rejoicings of the people, who were intent on giving her a welcome such as no princess might have. Her concerts were to have eclipsed anything of the kind ever given in the southern hemisphere in point of audience, receipts, and enthusiasm. Governments had placed railways at her disposal, and governors had deemed themselves honored in offering her entertainment. All of it is rendered vain and a hollow mockery beside the accident to the poor old man who had waited for the coming of the daughter of whom he is so justly proud.

In this connection it may not be uninteresting to recall the fact that of all the songs she sings, the one that appeals to her most is Paolo Tosti's "Good-bye." Indeed, this is a list of her favorite songs:

"Ah! fors e lui".....Verdi
"Ardon Gl' Incensi".....Donizetti
"Good-bye".....Tosti
"L'Amero".....Mozart
The Prayer from "Tannhauser".....Wagner
"Nymphes et Sylvanes".....Bemberg

Pyramid Builders Used Modern Tools.

The world's greatest monument, prized as a marvel of antiquity, seems to have been made with tools we class as modern. From evidence collected at Gizeh, W. M. Flinders-Petrie concludes that the pyramid builders used solid and tubular drills, straight and circular saws, and lathe tools, all of which were set with cutting stones, and they did work that would puzzle the artisan of today.

Some granite cores show that the drill sunk one-tenth of an inch at each revolution, while the cut was clean and uniform through soft sandstone and the hardest granite.

As diamonds were very scarce, it is supposed that the cutting material was corundum.

For punching the bag too much, an employe sometimes gets the sack.

CHARACTER FROM PHOTOGRAPHS

By MADAME VERA.

This famous personage, a master of physiognomy, will delineate character from photographs when sent with accompanying coupon properly filled out, without charge. Only the character reading will be published. When photo has to be returned, a ready-addressed and stamped envelope must accompany the inquiry.

NO. 13, L. S., Allegheny—Kindness and sweetness are the chief characteristics here. Essentially a home girl, fond of the routine of housework. Enjoy admiration, but makes no pretense to win it. Has strength in her fingers which would enable her to become an excellent pianist, as she also possesses the musical temperament. Sympathetic but must outgrow her thoughtlessness ere she becomes the sweet, true woman she can be.

M. A. B., Allegheny—Your picture shows budding strength of character and determination. Strength even mother with ideas of your own, and a talent for expressing them. A student of books and music. Good moral principle, but must guard against willfulness and obstinacy. Sometimes quite unselfishness. You have many friends and are loyal to them.

BESSIE, 613, Allegheny—Excellent taste and decidedly artistic. A nature true as steel, unselfish and tender. Thoughtful of others always. A girl who would bless any home with her presence. Studious and a deep thinker. Will marry in her early twenties. Is an immense favorite with both sexes.

ELIZABETH, Beaver Falls—Your picture is blurred somewhat and hard to read. I see a willful, capricious girl, wanting her own way, and yet withal a pleasing manner when she chooses. Fonder of gaiety and dancing than of books or study. Pickle but not a calculating flirt. Should devote more time to perfecting herself. Will likely marry early in life and be a contented, happy wife after she has settled down.

CHAS. P. C., Pittsburgh—A bright, intelligent face, denoting a careful, painstaking character. One who intends to make his way in the world, if study and application will do it. Takes the serious side of life generally, using much within himself. Sentiment, but a good talker when he wishes. Popular among his feminine friends and likes their society. Apt to become conceited and must guard against the tendency to domineer. Must watch well his health.

J. E. N., Allegheny—The strong, determined face of a manly man, with good nature and a fund of humor dancing in his eyes. A capable nature and should be successful in anything pertaining to the use of the pen. Somewhat flirtatious and enjoys the company of the fair sex rather than that of his own. Rather fiery when temper is aroused, but it is soon over. In all a good, honorable man, worthy of respect.

NO. 999, VANDERGRIFT—A young man showing promise of a splendid career if he but applys himself. Good brain and quick at foresight. Has a winning personality, which makes him popular with both sexes. Inclined to be too much of a "hail-fellow-well-met" for his own good. Tender in his reverence for those he loves, courteous; and manly, showing the breeding of a gentleman.

HAL, KEYSER, W. VA.—A vivacious, mischief-loving girl, who intends to enjoy herself, no matter what comes. Good-natured when things please her, but easily made angry. Should cultivate a more serious character, as letting her impulses guide her is apt to be of danger to her. Likes the society of men and is a flirt. Good possibilities, but they need cultivation. Excellent brain capacity.

"BELL," KEYSER, W. VA.—A quieter appearing girl than her friend "Hal," but with not as keen an appreciation of life's pleasures. Enjoys books and music, and with application could excel as a teacher. Will be constant when she meets the right man, and is likely to marry before long. A lovable disposition and thoughtful.

L. C., PITTSBURGH—A winsome face, showing the bright eyes of a good-humored, happy-hearted girl. A character of no great depth, but very sweet. Lacks determination and loves comfort, even at the expense of knowledge. Truthful and of strong religious views. Not of robust constitution; inclined to weakness of bronchial tubes and lungs.

B. D., Allegheny—Naturally vivacious, but you allow troubles to worry you. Restless, unsettled disposition. Loyal in your friendships and strong in your dislikes. Mind is versatile and you will make a success in any one of many different lines.

RITA—Impulsive, highly sensitive and imaginative temperament. Strong love for music and a regular chatterbox. Warmly affectionate and luxurious in your tastes.

BETH, ALLIANCE—Generosity, kindliness and a very hospitable and pleasure-loving nature are here shown. This subject is not at all selfish, and therefore, though her will is strong on matters which belong to herself alone, she is always ready to yield her own views on other subjects to those of anyone she loves. She is fond of outdoor pursuits, but she is too great a lover of ease and material enjoyments to pursue these where any personal discomfort would result. She is fond of all animals, and is very kind to anyone in distress of any kind.

W. B. G., M'KEESPORT—You have the spirit and will to conquer, and usually achieve whatever you set out to achieve. You are a great reader and a student of humanity. Courageous, a forceful speaker and good writer, with taste for music and art. You have suffered, but are rightfully hopeful. A favorite with the fair sex, but vanity in your nature is prominent.

E. E., URSINA, PA.—You have a head for the higher mathematics. Would make a successful physician. Don't bother with music. Take best of care of the physical. A locomotive will not run without steam, and you must keep the boilers in order.

L. M. G., ALLEGHENY—Frankness, a sweet disposition and love of home life show in this face. Studious and faithful, a character to rely upon. Ambition is weak. You are too easily satisfied. Care little for the opposite sex.

F. D. C.—So precise that sometimes it hurts you. Easily flattered; strong love for the material side of life. Difficult for you to keep a secret. You do not care to read. Enjoy a good dinner better. Would make a partial success in business.

ESTELLA, NEW CASTLE—This girl has a cheerful and hopeful temperament with much power of enjoyment, and a very versatile mind. She is vain, witty and fluent of speech and is very fond of society, of dress and of admiration. She is not very truthful, but she does not mean to deceive. She only describes facts as they appeal to her vivid temperament; this, of course, makes her somewhat unreliable, but —by reason of her happy temperament and her warm and demonstrative manner—she would always be a pleasant and cheering companion.

O. A. W.—Dignity and grace lend their charm to all you do. Industrious, sincere, loyal to friends. Alert mind, thoroughly up to date, fond of books and a courted member of your social circle. Will shine as a society leader some day.

GLADYS C.—This study shows the original of it to be a person of warm affections, and with much feeling for music. This girl is very sympathetic, but jealous, and oversensitive in temper.

F. A., Allegheny—This face portrays the worldly man, given to enjoying the material delicats of life, yet a nature devoted to harmony and ideality. Shrewd, but a generous, impulsive heart, often gets him into trouble. A nature possessing many good qualities, but rather weak in character. Hates to say "no." Fond of social pleasure and a devoted admirer of pretty women.

L. G. C.—This face shows intellectuality and originality. The subject is a person of an artistic temperament and therefore has much romance of feeling. She is capable of a strong and passionate attachment, but the eyebrows indicate sensitive temper and jealousy in love affairs. The mobile lips show good conversational talent, tenderness and sympathy. It is a very attractive personality, and should this subject have trouble in the affections it will probably arise from her very over-sensitive and rather distrustful nature. Feeling for music is strongly indicated, and love of literature of an imaginative kind, dealing with the affections.

COUPON.

MADAME VERA.
Care Sunday Gazette, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Please give me a "reading" from enclosed photo.

COLOR OF HAIR.....
COLOR OF SKIN.....
COLOR OF EYES.....
COLOR OF EYEBROWS.....

Photograph is.....to be returned.
(No signature or address is necessary. Put number or initials on photo.)

$1,000 IN GOLD DOLLARS FREE.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS REBUS?

The picture in the centre of this advertisement illustrates a well-known saying. If you can send us a correct solution of the picture puzzle YOU MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF $1,000.00 WHICH WE ARE GIVING AWAY for doing a little work for us. This will only take up a little of your spare time. Like all other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the very best New York magazines into every home in the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. When you have made out the rebus, write your solution plainly and send it to us, and you will hear from us promptly BY RETURN MAIL. It may take an entire week to solve the rebus, but STICK TO IT AND GET YOUR SHARE OF THE $1,000. A copy of our FASCINATING MAGAZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to every one answering this advertisement. Do not delay. Send in your answer immediately. WE INTEND TO GIVE AWAY VAST SUMS OF MONEY in the future, just as we have done in the past, to advertise our CHARMING MAGAZINE. We find it is the very best advertising we can get to give away LARGE SUMS OF GOLD FREE. Below are the names and addresses of a few people we have recently awarded FREE GOLD PRIZES: Mrs. J. M. Lachlin, Twenty-third street, Pittsburg, Pa., $250.00; Mr. O. F. Ackerman, Erie, N. Y., $125.00; Mr. George Corbett, Five Islands, Nova Scotia, Canada, $80.00; H. C. Hare, 40 Wisconsin Avenue, Columbus, O., $1,750.00 (this includes the Grand Duright Piano); W. Kettle, 2706 Carson Street, Pittsburg, Pa., $150.00; Miss Martha Gregory, 27 Wall Street, Norwalk, Conn., $100.00; Mrs. John Just, Box 7, Rindell, N. H., $100.00; and we could go on and point to hundreds of names of people who have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names, as we desire this space to tell you all about THIS SPECIAL $1,000.00 IN GOLD FREE OFFER. The rebus can be solved by any alert and clever person, and the reward is so handsome that we will amply pay you to TRY AND MAKE OUT THE INTERESTING PUZZLE PICTURE. Brains and energy nowadays are seldom many Golden Prizes. Study it very carefully and let us see if you are clever and smart enough to make out the well-known saying. WE HAVE THE $1,000.00 IN GOLD. Have you the brains and energy? If you can make it out, send your solution to us without one cent of money. Remember that this $1,000.00 in Gold Free Distribution, and we don't want you to send an money. When you say FREE, we mean PERFECTLY FREE. Some firms would rather take this way of advertising our excellent magazine than spending many thousands of dollars in other ways. We freely and cheerfully give the money away. YOU MAY WIN. We do not care a straw for your money. TO PLEASE OUR READERS IS OUR DELIGHT. The question is, can you solve the above unique proposition? If you can do so, write what you read it to be, and send your full address plainly in a letter and mail it to us, and you will hear from us promptly by return mail. Money is a nice thing to have, because there are so many useful uses we can put it to. By a little extra effort someone will get the money we give away. Some lazy and foolish people often neglect these grand golden free offers we make and then wonder and complain about their bad luck. There are always plenty of good opportunities for clever, brainy people who are always alert and ready to grasp a real good thing. We have built up our enormous business on being alert and liberal. In our GRAND GOLD FREE DISTRIBUTIONS. We are continually offering our readers RARE AND UNUSUAL prizes. This special contest we consider one of the greatest offers ever made. Do not delay in giving this matter your immediate attention, and if you can make out the puzzle picture, send your answer at once. $1,000.00 REWARD will be paid to anyone who can prove that in the many Free Cash Contests we have conducted in the past years we did not do exactly as we agreed. We have a big capital, and anyone can easily ascertain about our financial condition. To pay out these big gold cash prizes is a pleasure to us. We intend to have the largest circulation of our high-class magazine in the world. In this progressive age publicity and first that they must be liberal in giving away prizes of great sums of money. It is the only successful way to get your magazine talked about. For instance, if you should read the puzzle picture and we should hand you a sum of money as a free prize, you would never stop talking about our magazine, and you would tell your friends about it. We POSITIVELY CLAIM that you will be amply rewarded by sharing in our $1,000.00 in Gold Free Offer. Of course, if you are easily discouraged and are not patient and are not willing to spend any time in trying to work out the solution, you certainly cannot expect to win. This advertisement was not written for drones or idlers, who are not willing to give a liberal use of their time. We expect the reader to devote some time and give it the time and attention it deserves, and use SOME BRAINS. If you are successful in solving it, well and good. Write your solution and send it to us, and we will be glad to hear you have gained large sums of money from our contests, but only give a few names, as we desire this space to tell you all about THIS SPECIAL $1,000.00 IN GOLD FREE OFFER. The rebus can be solved by any alert and clever person, and the reward is so handsome that we will amply pay you to TRY AND MAKE OUT THE INTERESTING PUZZLE PICTURE. Brains and energy nowadays are seldom many Golden Prizes. 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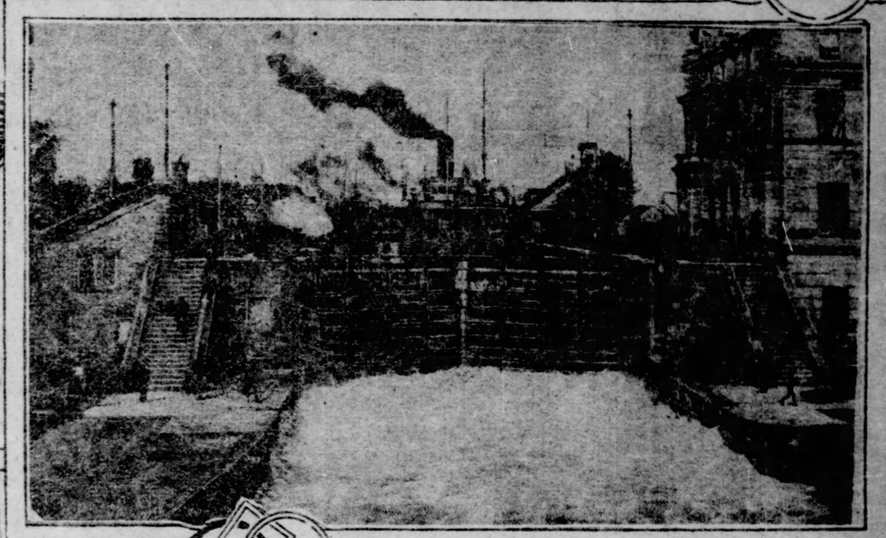
By a little extra effort someone will get the money we give away. Some lazy and foolish people often neglect these grand golden free offers we make and then wonder and complain about their bad luck. There are always plenty of good opportunities for clever, THOUGHTFUL PEOPLE, and the cause of FAILURE IS LACK OF INTEREST AND LAZINESS. Now, dear reader, if you are interested enough to try to win with out trying hard to make SOLUTION OF THE PUZZLE PRINTED IN THE CENTRE OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT. We suggest that you carefully read this offer several times before sitting up the idea of solving the rebus. The harder it seems the greater the satisfaction you should have. Courage and determination win many of the PRIZES OF LIFE. Your share in OUR FREE MONEY DISTRIBUTION depends entirely upon your own energy and brains. Don't delay a moment in TRYING TO SOLVE THIS PERPLEXING REBUS. Many of the people we have recently sent large sums of money to in our Free Money Distributions write us kind and grateful letters, profusely thanking us for our prompt and honest dealings, and saying that if we had not so strongly urged them to try to win they would not have been successful and would not have been the happy recipients of a large sum of money for only a few hours' effort. It always pays to give attention to our grand and liberal offers. OUR BIG CASH PRIZES have gladdened the hearts of many persons who needed the money. If you need money you will give attention to this special offer this very minute. If you solve it, write us immediately. DON'T DELAY.

ADDRESS:
THE ROBINSON PUBLISHING COMPANY,
24 NORTH WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CLOSE OF LAKE NAVIGATION

TYPICAL AND EXTENSIVE RAILROAD YARDS OF A COAL-LOADING AND ORE-RECEIVING PORT.



LOCKING DOWN VESSELS AT SAULT STE MARIE

ASHTABULA, O., Nov. 29.—What may be termed a most remarkable season is now closing upon the great lakes. The ore plied in the vicinity of the mines is beginning to freeze. The smaller craft have already hied themselves to winter quarters. And for the period when traffic upon the water will be suspended the dock companies are planning a busy campaign of installing many mechanical innovations.

Up to October 1, more than two months prior to the close of navigation, the shipments of ore from the Lake Superior regions exceeded the total movement of the entire year 1901 by more than a half million tons. It has been by all odds the most remarkable season in the history of the ore-producing regions. The output for the season will exceed all previous records by several million tons. Early in November it is said that all the iron ore that will be melted at the furnaces this winter had already been hauled to the lower lake docks and before the season closes the United States Steel corporation proposes to have at least 2,000,000 tons more stored at the receiving harbors for a possible contingency. Further in the line of this year's interesting facts it may be noted that the registered tonnage of the great lakes was twice the registered tonnage of the foreign trade in New York, Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New Orleans, San Francisco and Puget Sound.

Coal Shipments Fell Off.

The recent coal strike had a very noticeable effect upon the traffic of the lakes. Some 4,000,000 tons of hard coal were moved on these bodies of water in 1901, while this year the shipments have been hardly worth mentioning. On both hard and soft coal the decrease of the total will be 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 tons. Lake boats actually suffered for fuel toward the latter part of the season.

In the way of innovations for the immediate future of the lakes will be the establishment of the first 25-foot channel, the introduction of a 21-foot lock at the Soo, the construction of a 550-foot steamer, the installing of electrical power plants for the operation of ore-handling machinery. Heretofore the deepest harbor has been 21 feet, the largest lock a 20-foot one, the largest vessel 500 feet long, and the motive power for dock machinery mostly steam. The port of Cleveland gets the 25-foot channel. The contracts have been awarded. It is only a few years since a 20-foot channel was considered a deep one and thought to be adequate for many years to come. Such rapid progress in vessel building was not dreamed of then. But when the 500-foot vessels were introduced it was found that it was impossible to load them down to their full capacity, for to do so would require a greater depth of water in the harbors. The introduction of a 25-foot channel at Cleveland will mean the ultimate establishment of this depth at all important ports.

Electricity in Ore Handling.

In the introduction of electricity the port of Ashtabula takes the initial step. For a long time it has been prophesied that electricity would in many respects revolutionize dock work and next season is to witness an experiment of it. This fall a boiler house and engine plant on the Hanna docks at Ashtabula burned to the ground, and in the erection of a plant to take its place the opportunity offered for the installing of an electric plant. It seems strange that in all the years of marvelous improvements which the lake docks have witnessed that no electric machinery, save that for lighting, has found a place, but such is the case. This first new plant upon the Hanna docks will be used at first to operate the fast hoist style of machine. It will also be extended to the new automatic ore unloaders installed here during the past summer. The automatic unloaders which have just been built on these docks differ from all others that have yet been built in that they are electric machines. The more general introduction of the automatic unloaders is now calling for a remodeling of the lake vessels. Many vessels will, during the winter which is now at hand, be altered in such a manner as will permit of the most effectual use of the giant machines which are supplanting the work of so many men and which in many ways are playing an important part in the industrial world.

A Modern Ore Handler.

On the docks of the Vanderbilt interests at Ashtabula there has been completed during the season just closing a most important invention for the unloading of ore. These machines are illustrated in one of the accompanying illustrations. The machines are known as the Hoover & Mason ore handling system, and it has also been put in operation by the Illinois Steel Company at South Chicago. The grab bucket has a capacity of some 12 tons.

It has been prophesied that there will be four new harbors built on the south shores of the lower lakes within the next decade. Plans for the first of these are already quite well matured, with Girard, Pa., as the objective point. Girard is about 80 miles east of Cleveland. It seems not unlikely that another of the four new harbors will be built at the mouth of Cowles creek, near Geneva, about 45 miles east of Cleveland. For several months past there has been more or less speculation over the meaning of movements of surveying parties in that vicinity and the sale of valuable real estate near the mouth of the creek. The disposition of the great railroads of the country to spend vast sums in improving and extending their dock properties is evident on every hand. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for example, proposes to spend $1,000,000 in the extension of its coal handling facilities at Ashtabula. The land to the west of the Ashtabula harbor entrance is to be utilized for these facilities for a distance of more than a mile. The improvements include a new branch line of railroad for coal traffic exclusively, a new channel and hundreds of feet of docks to be equipped with the largest and latest coal handling devices.

A Train a Mile Long.

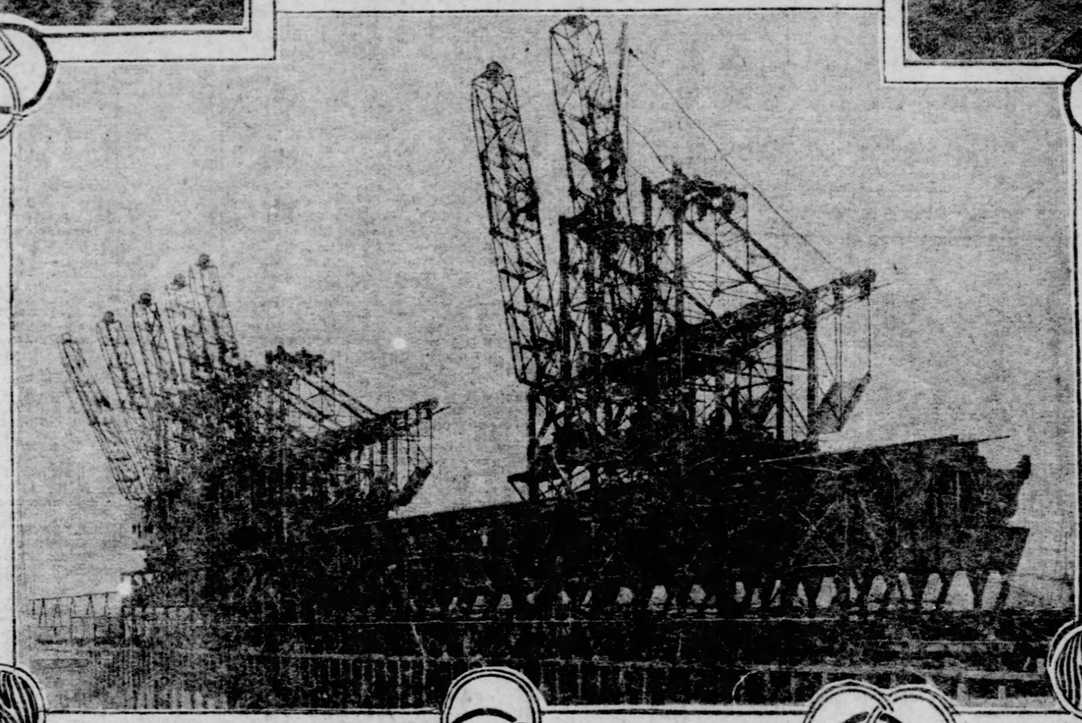
So heavy has been the railroad traffic on the leading ore and coal roads that it has been with great difficulty during the past season that a serious congestion has been avoided. The ore carrying branch of the Lake Shore railway last year carried 2,700,000 tons of ore and 1,100,000 tons of coal, besides other freight, and when this year's figures are complete the increase save in the coal traffic will be surprising. In the handling of this freight this season necessarily some records were made. In August in the Lake Shore harbor yards at Ashtabula 2,200 cars of freight stood ready to be moved forward at one time. During one such emergency, the record of loading and shipping 606 cars of ore was broken and the new record of 612 cars was established. The superintendent of the J. & F. branch was so pleased at this new record that he hastened to wire his congratulations to those who had the shipping in charge. During this rush of traffic a train nearly a mile long was sent out from the northern terminal. It comprised 122 cars, of which 15 were loaded. The exact length of the train exceeded 5,000 feet. Two large locomotives pulled this train.

Buying More Freight Engines.

The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad, one of the leading iron ore carrying roads, recently ordered 1,000 50-ton cars and 20 freight engines. While, during the past few years, the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie has not attempted to haul more than 2,500 tons to a train with the new locomotives, at least 1,000 tons more will be hauled. A test of one of the largest locomotives on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie showed that it could haul 3,559 tons with ease.

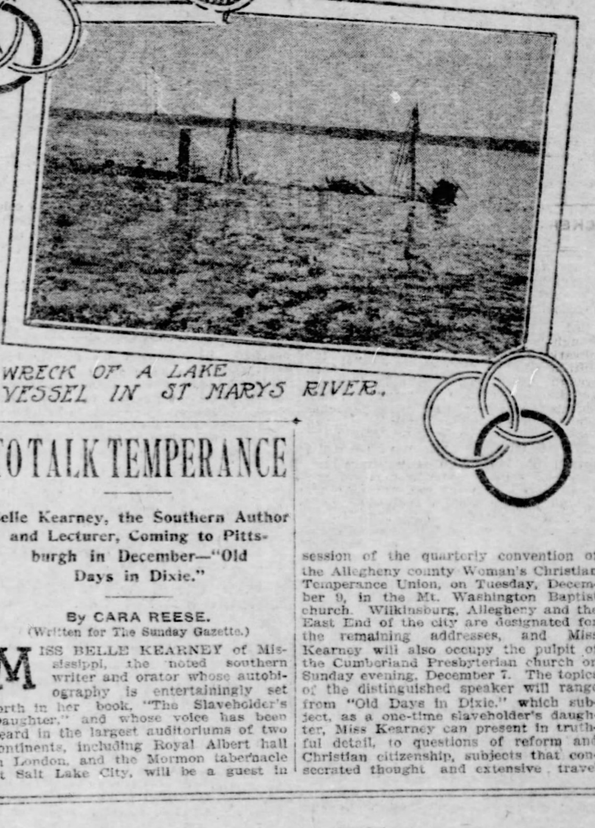
The recent report that the steel combine would expend $10,000,000 in the construction of new vessels has been a leading topic of conversation in marine circles. As to just how extensive these plans really are cannot be ascertained now, but there is little doubt but that the steel trust is preparing to build many new vessels at an early date. The ship yards of the lakes are very busy. During the fiscal year 1902 there were 41 new steamers built on the lakes.

The steel combine is also prospecting very extensively for ore. Its agents are making a very thorough examination of thousands of acres on the north shore of Lake Superior. It is said that 100 mining engineers are engaged in making explorations. Other companies have recently found big ore deposits in Indiana, Utah and other states.



THE VERY LATEST TYPE OF ORE UNLOADER INSTALLED THIS SEASON AT ASTABULA, O., HARBOR.

GLIMPSE OF THE INTERIOR OF A GREAT POWER PLANT WHICH OPERATES MAMMOTH DOCK MACHINERY.



WRECK OF A LAKE VESSEL IN ST MARYS RIVER.

TO TALK TEMPERANCE

Belle Kearney, the Southern Author and Lecturer, Coming to Pittsburgh in December—"Old Days in Dixie."

By CARA REESE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MISS BELLE KEARNEY of Mississippi, the noted southern writer and orator whose autobiography is entertainingly set forth in her book, "The Slaveholder's Daughter," and whose voice has been heard in the largest auditoriums of two continents, including Royal Albert hall in London, and the Mormon tabernacle at Salt Lake City, will be a guest in Pittsburgh during the second week in December.

It will be recalled that local delegates to the recent convention of the National Women's Chistian Temperance Union in Portland, Me., carried with them an invitation from Allegheny county to Lady Henry Somerset, urging her to include Pittsburgh in the itinerary of her American travels. Later, when it was found that this end could not be compassed, owing to the contemplated brevity of Lady Somerset's stay, then the county authorized its delegation to pass on the invitation to the speaker it considered the most captivating and entertaining in the immense convention.

Lady Somerset Was Invited.

The local delegates were unanimous in their appreciation of the southern woman, who not only was introduced to the audience by Lady Somerset in terms commendatory of her success in England, but who made her own way at once through the medium of a fine voice and a logical, versatile discussion on the subject matter at hand. The invitation was extended to Miss Kearney, therefore, and on Wednesday Mrs. H. H. Forrest, president of the Allegheny county Women's Christian Temperance Union was gratified to receive a letter of acceptance.

Miss Kearney will deliver four addresses while in the city, one of which will be made the feature of the evening session of the quarterly convention of the Allegheny county Woman's Christian Temperance Union, on Tuesday, December 9, in the Mt. Washington Baptist church. Wilkinsburg, Allegheny and the East End of the city are designated for the remaining addresses, and Miss Kearney will also occupy the pulpit of the Cumberland Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, December 7. The topics of the distinguished speaker will range from "Old Days in Dixie," which subject, as a one-time slaveholder's daughter, Miss Kearney can present in truthful detail, to questions of reform and Christian citizenship, subjects that consecrated thought and extensive travel and investigation have made Miss Kearney competent to discuss.

A Great Platform Speaker.

In speaking of the expected guest Mrs. Forrest, the county president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, says that she considers her the peer of any woman on the platform today. She says she is of fine presence, a magnetic personality, and that with her gift of oratory she also enters into her subject with an enthusiasm rarely evinced in these modern days.

Miss Kearney is a member of an old-time conservative southern family. She was born on a plantation and was educated in her native state. The changed conditions that followed the Civil war induced her to make a special study of humanity and the problems of life, much of which is brought out in her book, "The Slaveholder's Daughter." Her later studies have carried her everywhere. She has addressed national conventions of the Christian Endeavor society, the Christian Temperance Union and the Woman's Suffrage association. She has also spoken before gatherings of the Young Men's Christian association, before women's clubs, church conferences, Chautauqua assemblies and state legislatures. She has also addressed the committee on military affairs of the United States senate at Washington, D. C.

Arrangements are pending to show the distinguished woman special social attention during her stay.

MISS BELLE KEARNEY.

Luck Is Opportunity.

James J. Hill, conceded to be the greatest railroad man of this or any age, is almost universally alluded to as a "lucky" man. Study the habits of Mr. Hill and you will find his "luck" easily accounted for. He works seven days in the week, frequently 18 hours out of the 24. For years he labored in the wilderness, although all his training and tastes were for the gentler life. "Luck," he says, "it opportunity. And opportunity? It is of a man's making, very largely. There is no doubt that to some few men very little opportunity comes; but even in their cases, if they sought further, refusing to be satisfied with that which is, they would find better opportunity. No substitute for hard work has ever been discovered; certainly it is not luck. The boy or man who thinks otherwise is going to get into trouble and hang to it."—Everybody's Magazine.

WHAT A BOSTON MAN FOUND IN THE MOON

Latest Researches of Prof. Pickering of Harvard Observatory.

Written for Sunday Gazette by WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

PROF. W. H. PICKERING of Harvard university has every reason to be especially jubilant over his latest success in lunar exploration during the recent eclipse. He is now busily engaged on his new "Lunar Atlas," which he expects to have ready for his publishers in time for it to be issued by Christmas. It will be the first complete photographic lunar atlas in the world—Lick and Paris observatories have, as far as one can deduce from charts of their work, repeatedly photographed the most attractive portions of the moon, to the neglect of the less decorative sections.

There is no doubt that they have shown most unerring aesthetic judgment in their selections, for the section for which the most numerous photographs appear are embroidered with craters in the most intricate and beautiful arabesques, but the ignored, plainer segments wear a forlorn and wistful air, as if they wished they were charming enough to have their pictures taken too. It might be a solace to their humble self-depreciation if they realized that those left unnoticed by the Paris photographer happened to be so situated that in order to obtain their likeness he has been obliged to be up and doing several dreary hours before sunrise—an early awakening entirely antithetic to the Gallic temperament.

Regions of the Moon.

But one of the tests of true genius is to find beauty where another less discriminating vision sees only dullness. Each of the 16 regions, eight north and eight south, into which Prof. Pickering has divided the moon, he has photographed five times—just after lunar sunrise, two terrestrial days after lunar sunrise, at lunar noon, two days before lunar sunset and just before lunar sunset. Of all these photographs, not one is ugly or uninteresting, and yet not a single section of the moon was left unphotographed.

It is almost like watching for one's self the gradual progress of that long, strange sunlit lunar day, to see the successive changes of aspect apparent in each section from lunar dawn to dusk. One saw the film of frost melt in the warm light of noon, and gather again in the declining hours, like the widening ripples on a lake, where a pebble has been thrown, a dim glimmer of white at first, then like fine lace on a darker background, and finally the soft, blurred white of drifting snow raying out on all sides of the crater, like a many pointed star. And in the very center of the whiteness sometimes there would be a dark spot of vegetation cradled against the deep heart of the crater, where the hoar frost had not reached it, living in its warm shelter till the blighting twilight and darkness should come. Being blue prints the tints of the pictures are suggestive of the light of the moon itself, as it might appear if it could be seen through the medium of that luminous radiance of the Blue Grotto, which can only be remembered, not described. Against this deep, soft blue, every outline of the crater and mountain gains illuminating values and fantastic charm. Those contours most clearly defined in the morning light have blunted by noon, while others hither unseen appear, and, when, at approaching sunset, the first have disappeared beneath the thickening frost, the others stand out as if in bas-relief. The velvet blackness of the vegetation spreads and shrinks and disappears—and the lunar day is done.

Always Ready for Eclipses.

Prof. Pickering and the Harvard observatory have always kept a watchful eye on the moon and were ready for the recent eclipse. That they had success is confirmed by no less authority than the well-known Mr. Saunders, an English astronomer, who, immediately before and after the eclipse, demonstrated that the bright spot about the crater line grew much larger when deprived of the light and heat of the sun. Prof. Pickering watched it increasing up to the very moment of the total eclipse, and when the eclipse had passed he found that it had extended sufficiently to give it a diameter of six miles, where it had previously been but three. In fact, its appearance was so changed after the deprivation of light and heat had allowed the hoar frost to spread to its former radius that it was difficult to realize it was the same crater. By the rapid widening of the circumference of this white spot during the period of cold and darkness the important point has been proved that the substance was composed of elements that the sun's rays have a tendency to dissolve; as the lunar atmosphere is one ten-thousandth part as dense as that at the surface of the earth, water cannot possibly exist on the moon in its liquid form.

The Little Lunar Plants.

Above the freezing point it would be entirely gaseous, and below it it would be a mingling of gaseous and solid, the latter appearing as hoar frost. The bright spot around the crater of Linne must, therefore, be just so much hoar frost. Therefore, it would seem probable that just as our terrestrial trees, grass and flowers s ir into growth in the spring, bloom to full luxuriance in the summer, and fade in the chill of autumn, making ready for their trance-like sleep in the winter, that other strange far-off vegetation pushes up in hopeful ignorance of its brief span of life, grows, blossams, and is gone when its short 15 days have run. Poor little Lunar plants! Their life history is chronicled briefly. But they have certain compensations, after all. The force of gravity is so much less upon the moon that they are not required to live the strenuous life of our terrestial foliage, for they only have to make one-sixth as much effort to lift and support themselves. Also, there are no disturbing high winds there; so, instead of clinging close to the rocks with the desperation of a shipwrecked man clutching at a spar, as our Arctic and Antarctic flora must do, they may stand proudly erect on their rocks.

As to the question of their receiving enough carbonic acid gas to breath where there can be no animal life to supply it, Prof. Pickering states that in our own atmosphere—three parts carbonic acid in 10,000 of oxygen and nitrogen—the carbonic acid is supplied chiefly by volcanic craters and springs, the quantity furnished by animal life being comparatively small. So there is every reason to believe that the congenial atmosphere is furnished in which the lunar plant lungs can expand.

Mrs. Hayfork (in country postoffie)—Anything for me?

Postmaster—I don't see nothin'.

Mrs. Hayfork—I was expectin' a letter or post-card from Aunt Spriggs, tellin' what day she was comin'.

Rural Postmaster (calling to his wife)—Did you see a post-card from Mrs. Hayfork's Aunt Sally?

His Wife—Yes. She's comin' on Thursday.

Austrian Mountain Climbers Must Employ a Guide.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

VIENNA, Nov. 15.—Folk with a passion for mountain climbing soon will have to show certificates testifying to prowess at that sort of sport before being permitted to attempt dangerous Austrian peaks, if the authorities of this country have their way.

The Alpine season just passed was one continuous record of casualties and the fact that by far the greater number of them were the result of recklessness, born of inexperience, has suggested to the Austrian authorities their present scheme for keeping the novices at mountain climbing out of perilous localities.

Whether a rule demanding a certificate of the kind suggested from every person wishing to try a ticklish climb could be enforced is thought somewhat questionable. The Austrian Tourist club, to which the chief administrative official of the Raxalpe district—where most of the accidents have taken place—submitted this question, has stated its opinion that it could not. The club officials say climbers would evade the statute.

The Tourist club has suggested, however, that a law should be passed requiring every mountain climber to employ a guide and such a regulation probably will be made, anyway. At present many folks who have never been on a mountain before, attempt dangerous ascents without a guide merely on account of the expense and they are the ones who most frequently come to grief.

A Memphis man accidentally shot himself while playing with a woman and a pistol. One who plays with two dangerous things at the same time is a mighty big fool.

RHEUMATISM
Chronic Rheumatism Cured.
Sioux City, Mederine Remedy Co., Duluth, Minn.
Gentlemen—I have been a constant sufferer from chronic Rheumatism for the past three years, necessitating the use of crutches most of the time to walk. I heard of MEDERINE and got my druggist to order the full course of treatment. I took it according to directions. It helped me from the first, with the result that I am entirely cured. God bless MEDERINE is my daily prayer.
Warren Moore.

Written Guarantee
ISSUED TO CURE
ECZEMA AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES
WITH
MEDERINE
Mederine Sells 6 Bottles for $5.00.
Mederine Remedy Co., Duluth, Minn.
Answer All Correspondence.
There Is No Better Security OF A CURE.
MAY'S THE MAY DRUG CO 506-508 MARKET ST PITTSBURG PA
JOS. FLEMING & SON, DRUGGISTS. 410 & 412 MARKET ST.

CATARRH.
Catarrh of the Stomach.
Mederine Remedy Co., Duluth, Minn.
Dear Sirs—I don't believe in patent medicines, therefore I did not buy your remedy when first advertised. My disease was catarrh of the stomach, and as I did not get relief under treatment of our local doctors, I bought and took your MEDERINE treatment as a chance proposition, and it cured me.
E. L. Hanton,
Old 8th Ward,
West Superior, Wis.

Society

MID-WINTER is drawing on apace with all its rush of social engagements, and the number of entertainments already arranged, together with many that are still being "thought about," makes possible the prognostication that things social will be unusually gay, particularly about the beginning of the new year. One has only to scan the list to see that every possible variety of social entertainment will be provided, and those that stake their complete happiness on dancing will find comfortable satisfaction in the announcement that balls and small dances are in the majority. The debutante list this year is long, and is, perhaps, the brightest, prettiest and all-around most attractive group ever introduced into Pittsburgh society. While a good many dates are open for more dances, card parties, luncheons and the like, the entertainments made for the debutantes are so numerous that her engagement book has the dates pretty well checked off, and how to avoid a clashing of dates is the most perplexing element of a girl's first season out.

For many days this month entertainments have been arranged three deep. So much gaiety is being indulged in, in fact, that it will require every minute of the Lenten rest—and a trip south for a good many—to recover.

Some one with a liking for sums has been figuring out how many thousand blooms, roses alone, will be required to see the list of debutantes through the season, and the estimate is made on the flowers contributed for coming out teas alone. The sum is something like this: If each of 15 debutantes receive 75 bouquets on the occasion of her coming out tea, and each bouquet contains two dozen roses, how many roses will there be? The result is interesting, particularly if one multiplies it by the average cost of roses per dozen.

At the debutante teas given so far this season the bouquets sent in remembrance of the day have been as numerous and handsome as any collection seen on similar occasions here in years. This was particularly true at the tea given on Tuesday by Mrs. Persifor Smith to introduce her daughter, Miss Laura Smith, into society, where the bouquets for the debutante were as handsome as they were numerous. Several were of the most exquisite orchids, and the collection occupied every available space in the large library where the hostess and her daughter stood to receive their guests.

The floral decorations of the house, in honor of the event, were all very beautiful, and included an attractive arrangement of yellow chrysanthemums in the drawing room, while the large center piece for the table in the dining room was of orchids, the same flower adorning the buffet and mantels. In the hall there was a screen of palms, behind which the orchestra was hidden.

The hours were from 3 to 6 o'clock, during which time the hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. William J. Holland, Mrs. Thomas McK. McKee, Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee, Mrs. John McClurg Hays, Mrs. James H. Hays, Mrs. Joseph R. Woodwell, Mrs. Shriver, Mrs. Horace Dravo, and a number of the young friends of the debutante, among whom were Miss Ada McCrea, Miss Beatrice Hawkins, Miss Sara Dunbar, the Misses Amy and Eleanor DuPuy, Miss Gertrude Childs, Miss Louise Kay, Miss Miss Alberta Harper, Miss Jeannette Lupton, Miss Louise Magee, Miss Majorie Maxwell, Miss Margaretta Wood, the Misses France, Miss Helen Horne, Miss Alice Pennock, Miss Bessie Marshall, Miss Lois Miller and Miss Ethel Byram.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Barr, of Bidwell street, Shadyside, will give a small dance for their two sons and the boys and girls home from school for the holidays, on the evening of December 27.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Bennett, of Wellesley avenue, gave a dinner on last Saturday night for ten people at the Hotel Schenley.

* * *

Mrs. Alford Hicks, of Graham and Baum streets, will give a reception shortly for which invitations are now being issued.

* * *

Miss Hegeman, of Oak Manor, Oakland, will issue invitations shortly for a card party she will give on the afternoon of December 17.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George Harton Singer, of Allegheny, will give a dance for the school girls and boys home for the Christmas vacation, on Monday evening, December 29.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Kay will give a theater party at the Alvin on the evening of January 6.

* * *

With the exception of family dinners, Miss Florence Anderson's wedding to Mr. Paul M. Chase was about the only affair of a social nature on Thursday. It was solemnized at 8:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Martha Craig, in Avondale place, by the Rev. John H. Prugh, pastor of Grace Reformed Church, the ceremony being witnessed by the more intimate friends of the young couple, together with a few out-of-town people, among them being Mr. and Mrs. Chase, of Cleveland, the bridegroom's parents. There were but two attendants, Miss Helen Grove, the maid of honor, and Mr. Earle Newton, of Cleveland, who served as best man. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. Edward F. Anderson. Both Mr. Chase and his bride are graduates of Oberlin College, and Mrs. Chase, who has made her home with her brother, Dr. Anderson, of Fifth avenue, has a large circle of friends in Pittsburgh.

Following the ceremony Thursday evening a wedding supper was served, the appointments being in red and green. American Beauty and Liberty roses were used throughout the house. After a wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Chase will live in Cleveland.

* * *

The date of the Allegheny Preparatory School dance has been changed from December 23 to December 29 in order to avoid a clashing of dates with other social affairs. The chairmen of the different committees are the five girls of the senior class—Miss Ruth Zimmers, Miss Ella Stephenson, Miss Florence Gregg, Miss Marjorie Wheeler and Miss Jane Florence. The patronesses will be Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Harmar D. Denny, Mrs. John S. Scully, Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. William R. Thompson and Mrs. Thomas Bakewell. The dance will be held in the gymnasium of the school.

* * *

Mrs. John Albert Ault, of Bellefield avenue, has invitations out for an informal reception she will give on next Saturday afternoon to meet Mrs. Robert Bruce Beatty and Mrs. J. Stuart Lacock.

* * *

Mrs. John R. Gregg, of Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, will entertain on the evening of December 27 for the friends of her daughter, Miss Florence Gregg.

* * *

Miss Lillian Goldthorpe Dermitt, of Stanton avenue, gave a prettily appointed luncheon on Thanksgiving day for 10 girls, on which occasion formal announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Dermitt's cousin, Miss Bessie Douglas Goldthorpe, to Dr. Harry Stanley Lake, of Forteraville.

* * *

Mrs. Oliver A. Blackburn, of Oakland square, will give a reception on Tuesday afternoon, December 9, for Mrs. William Alexander Morrow.

* * *

Miss Rachel Miller and Miss Ethel Cassidy will be the guests of honor at a luncheon Miss Edna McKay will give on December 16, at Oak Hill, Amberson avenue.

* * *

Mrs. W. S. Huselton, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, will give a dance for her daughter, Miss Florence Hays Huselton, on the evening of December 31, at the Huselton residence. The invitations will include Miss Huselton's friends only.

* * *

Mrs. Winfield Scott Watson has issued invitations for a tea she will given on the afternoon of December 11, to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Margaret Watson into society.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Willard, of Western avenue, Allegheny, who have been out of town the greater part of the time for the last several months, first in Europe, then to Canada and other points, returned on last Thursday night.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Jewell Williams, of Philadelphia, are making a visit to relatives here, and are at present the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield, of Fifth avenue, Shadyside. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Litchfield are daughters of the Rev. David Jones, one of the best-known clergymen of the Methodist Protestant Church, and, with Miss Blanche Jones (a teacher in the high school), and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jones, attended a reunion of the Jones family at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jones, at Shields Station, on Thanksgiving Day. Mr. Williams, who is a lawyer in Philadelphia, will leave for home tomorrow, but Mrs. Williams will remain for a week longer.

* * *

Mrs. Charles H. Wolfe, of Forbes street, has invitations out for a card party she will give on next Saturday, December 6.

* * *

Mrs. James Grant Anderson will give a reception next Saturday, December 6, at her residence in North Highland avenue, East End.

* * *

Mrs. James Neale's tea on Friday afternoon to introduce her daughter, Miss Louise Magee, was a very brilliant event, with such a gathering of society people as is only seen on smart occasions. In beauty and elegance of detail it is not been surpassed by any similar function of any season, and the same might be said of the debutante's bouquets. They were simply magnificent in number and beauty.

The house was beautifully decorated in honor of the event, white chrysanthemums being used in the library, yellow chrysanthemums in the dining room, the decorations in all the other rooms on the lower flor of the large house harmonizing with the main room. The hours were from 3 to 6 o'clock, during which time Mrs. Neale and the debutante stood in the drawing room receiving their guests, few, if any invitations having been declined.

Mrs. Neale was assisted in entertaining by her sisters, Mrs. A. C. McCallam, Mrs. Warring Warwick and Mrs. A. Per Lee Pease, of Massillon; her niece, Mrs. George W. Darr, together with Mrs. D. C. Negley, Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch, Mrs. Joseph D. Long, Mrs. Mortimer Miller, Mrs. William Flinn and Mrs. George Heard. The younger women assisting, all of whom remained for a handsomely appointed dinner in the evening were, Miss Magee's sister, Mrs. James Verner Scaife, Miss Etella D. Hays, the Misses Rhodes, Miss Burd Thaw, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Mrs. Oliver Nicola, Mrs. Robert Wray, Miss Rachel Miller, Miss Rebecca Friend, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Cornelia McKnight, Miss Laura Smith, Miss Rebecca Jennings, Miss Louise Donnelly and a number of others.

For the dinner an equal number of men were invited and the occasion was beautifully rounded out by a little informal dance in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Neale will supplement this coming out occasion with a ball they will give for Miss Magee at the Pittsburgh Club on the evening of December 29.

* * *

Miss Rebecca Jennings and Miss Rachel Miller will be the guests of honor at a luncheon given by Mrs. Emmet Queen, of Bidwell street, about the middle of December.

* * *

Mrs. John Eaton and her daughter, Mrs. Louis Brown, will give two card parties this month, one on the 16th and one on the 17th, in the evening.

* * *

A quiet home wedding in which Pittsburghers will be interested, occurred at Williamsport on Tuesday evening, November 25, and was that of Miss Grace Alice DeWitt, daughter of Mrs. Lucy S. and the late Ira DeWitt, former Pittsburgher, and Robert Montgomery Campbell, of Oakland. The drawing room of the family residence, where the ceremony was performed, was decorated with southern smilax, palms and white chrysanthemums, and the same color scheme of white and green in the reception hall, library and and dining room. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. W. W. West, pastor of the Oakland Baptist Church, in the presence of about 75 guests. The bride was given away by her mother and was attended by Miss Harriet A. Douglass, of Allentown, as maid of honor, and Mr. William Campbell was his brothers best man. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will take possession of their own new house in Wellesley avenue, East End, where they will be at home to their friends.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Mullen and William Alexander were married at the bride's home in Webster avenue, on Tuesday evening last at eight o'clock. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. D. S. Littell, pastor of the Second United Presbyterian wChrch. It was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends only and was followed by a reception.

* * *

A recently announced engagement is that of Miss Alice Sheldon Marshall, daughter of the Hon. and Mrs. T. L. Marshall, of Osage City, Kansas, to John Pollock McConahey, of this city, to be followed by their wedding in January.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Riter, of Ellsworth avenue, and Mrs. Riter's sister, Mrs. James McKee, of Center avenue, are making a two weeks' visit in New York.

* * *

Miss Petty and Miss Langwcir, of Detroit, who are visiting the family of Judge Hawkins, in Morewood avenue, were the guests of honor at a small dinner given by Miss Hawkins on last Thursday evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eller of Rebecca street, East End, will give a large reception on Thursday evening, December 4, to meet Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Eller.

* * *

Mrs. William T. Bache of New York will give a reception on the afternoon of December 26 to formally introduce her daughter, Miss Mary Louise Bache, into society. The Baches are former Pittsburghers, who have spent the last two years in New York, where Mr. Bache's business interests called him. Each year the family spend Christmas in Pittsburgh, and will come on this year for rather a longer visit than usual, during which time Miss Bache's formal introduction into society will take place.

* * *

Mrs. John P. Ober and her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Straub, gave an afternoon card party on Tuesday at the Straub residence (one of the most beautiful places in the East End), about 250 guests having been entertained.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Frew spent Thanksgiving in New York, where they were joined by their daughters, the Misses Margaret and Virginia Frew, who are attending an eastern school, and by W. N. Frew, Jr.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lansing Seymour of Wallingford street entertained the members of the Neighborhood Euchre club on Monday evening last, the occasion of the club's regular meeting.

* * *

Mrs. Frank A. Dean of Fayette street, Allegheny, will give a large reception next Saturday afternoon to formally introduce her daughter into society. A dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Dean's friends will follow the reception and in the evening there will be a dance for Miss Dean's friends.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Moll of North Highland avenue gave a large dance on Thursday evening, for which their guests were asked to meet Miss Cleveland, of Cincinnati, who is visiting Miss McKenna of Howe street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Mark Shannon of the Hotel Schenley spent Thanksgiving in New York, where they were joined by Miss Shannon and the friend whom she has been visiting in Chicago, Miss Dixon.

* * *

A series of three subscription dances has been arranged for to be given at the Hotel Schenley, on the evenings of December 22 and January 5 and 26, and will be in charge of a committee composed of Curtis G. Hussey, Gardner Steele and John Brandon Guthrie.

* * *

Mrs. Charles W. Houston of Atlantic avenue has invitations out for a reception, dinner and card party she will give on next Wednesday afternoon, December 3. The reception is a general affair, with no special honor guest, after which Mr. and Mrs. Houston will give a dinner for the aids of the afternoon, with an equal number of men, the card party in the evening to include the people who were guests at supper and a few additions.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Burt of North Euclid avenue, East End, gave a dinner on Thanksgiving day to announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Ethel Bevington Darragh, of Sharpsburg, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Darragh, of Sharpsburg, to Charles Pease Matheson, of New York city. Mr. Matheson is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott Matheson, of New York, and is connected with the National Tube Co., of which his father is third vice president. The Darraghs and Mathesons are friends of many years standing.

* * *

Mrs. A. P. Burchfield will give a large tea at her home, Negley avenue and Baum street on the afternoon of January 2.

* * *

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Helen Townsend Rankin, daughter of James H. Rankin, of Sewickley, to Harry S. Silvey, of Wilkinsburg, a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Silvey, and a grandson of the late John Hamnett. Miss Rankin is a niece of Joseph Rankin and the late Dr. David Rankin, and is very popular in Sewickley Valley society. The wedding will be an event of the early new year, the date, however, being as yet undetermined.

* * *

Miss Frances Latshaw of Stanton avenue will give a card party on Tuesday afternoon, December 9, for which guests will be asked to meet Miss Marion Smith, who is visiting the Latshaws.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Dick of Graham street entertained the Tuesday Evening Euchre, last week, on the evening of the day from which the club takes its name, and at the same time celebrated the sixteenth anniversary of their wedding day. Mr. and Mrs. Dick had not intended to say anything about the coincidence of the card club meeting and the anniversary falling on the same day, but some one found it out and the club members arranged a little surprise for them in the shape of a beautiful vase, which was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Dick as a remembrance of the day. Mr. A. M. Voight made the presentation speech. The next meeting of the club will be held one week from next Tuesday night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Floyd.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Sara Hamilton Albertson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Albertson, of Stanton avenue, East End, to John Ross Lyons took place on Wednesday evening in the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, in the presence of a large and brilliant gathering of people, friends of the Albertson and Lyons families, upwards of a thousand invitations having been issued for the church.

The audience room of the church was elaborately and artistically decorated with cut flowers and palms, the pulpit being massed with white chrysanthemums and greens, while the walls and gallery railings were hung with southern smilax. The pews along the entire length of the center aisle were marked with great bunches of white chrysanthemums and ferns tied with streamers of white satin ribbon.

The bride was given away by her father, with whom she entered the church, and had but three attendants—Miss Louise Brackin, of Memphis, Tenn., as maid of honor; Miss Laura Higgins, of Chicago, the bridesmaid, and Mrs. Lloyd McCrum, of Uniontown, as matron of honor. Master Milburn Rees, the son of Mr. and Mrs. David Rees, of Haye street, carried the wedding ring, which was placed on a white satin cushion, and the two pages were Edward and John Sloan. Lewis Lyons was his brothers best man, and the ushers were William McKee, Wilbert Albertson, Dr. A. R. Matheny, Charles E. Flinn, Albert Seeley and Floyd Rose.

For half an hour or so preceding the ceremony the guests were entertained by an appropriate program of organ music, the first strains of the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin" announcing the arrival of the bridal party. The procession to the altar was formed in the usual way, the bridegroom advancing a few steps down the aisle to meet the bride.

The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Dr. J. Shane Nicholls, pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian Church. After the church ceremony the bridal party and guests to the number of about 250 proceeded to the Albertson residence, in Stanton avenue, where a very brilliant wedding reception was held.

The various rooms of the house were just as elaborately decorated as the church, the same color scheme being carried out, and each room seemingly more attractive than the other. Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Lyons left for their wedding trip, and on their return will go to housekeeping just across the street from the Albertsons.

For several days previous to the wedding Miss Albertson and the members of her wedding party were busy attending social entertainments made in their honor. Quite the handsomest of these affairs, perhaps, being Mr. and Mrs. Williams' progressive dinner on Monday night, the dinner party proper being supplemented by a musical, with a program provided by Mr. Griffith, the well-known local singer, and director of the Sixth United Presbyterian Church. Mr. and Mrs. Albertson gave a dinner on Tuesday night for the bridal party, following the church rehearsal. The bride, who is a niece of Senator William Flinn, was educated at an eastern school, and was introduced into society a year or two ago, while Mr. Lyons is among the best known of the younger business men of the city, and a member of a well-known family.

* * *

Invitations will be issued in a few days by Mrs. Isaac Arnold, of Philadelphia, for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Mary Irene Arnold, to Erastus Root St. John, to take place on December 11. The bride-elect is a daughter of the late Capt. Isaac Arnold, who was well known as a commandant at the Allegheny arsenal. She is a sister of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Arnold, of Black street. Mr. St. John is a relative of Mrs. W. DeVries Wood, and intends to make his home in Pittsburgh. The wedding will be a simply conducted affair, owing to the recent death of Capt. Craig.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John Pontefract will give a dinner dance on December 31 for their debutante daughter, Miss Jeannette Pontefract. The guests will include the debutante set.

* * *

Mrs. Burrows Sloane, who was formerly Miss Alice B. Painter of this city, will be the guest of honor at a tea next Friday afternoon, December 5, the hostesses being the Misses Stotesbury of Walnut street, Philadelphia.

* * *

On Friday afternoon Mrs. Walter McClintock gave a very small and informal tea for her sister, Mrs. A. Garrison McClintock, who is visiting her relatives in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Mrs. McClintock came here from Bethlehem, where she attended the wedding of a sister, Miss Caroline Belmont De Saulles, and Rudolph B. Degener of New York, which took place on Tuesday. The bride made her debut a couple of seasons ago in New York and received a great deal of attention. The late Mrs. August Belmont was her godmother.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Hart Spencer gave a small skating party on Friday evening at Duquesne garden, the guests being the friends of her daughter, Miss Kate Spencer, who are members of a small dancing class. Refreshments were served at the Spencer home in Amberson avenue, Shadyside, after leaving the garden.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock gave a box party at the Alvin during the week in honor of Senor de Madraza, the distinguished Spanish portrait painter, and his wife. Madame de Madraza. Among the other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Verner and Stevenson Scott of New York.

* * *

The first annual ball for the benefit of the Non-Sectarian Hospital for Women and Children of Western Pennsylvania will be given Friday evening, December 19, at Duquesne garden. Those having it in charge are making great preparations in making the affair a success. The hall will be beautifully decorated and the finest musicians in the two cities have been secured. This being the first entertainment for the benefit of the hospital, which is in need of money badly, every means of making the affair a success is being taken. Tickets can be secured at the leading music stores or at No. 236 Fourth avenue. The object of the ball is to raise money to purchase the old St. Paul's Orphan asylum property, which can be immediately used as the hospital for women and children. The prominent lady physicians of the two cities, with capable business women as co-workers, are realizing the need of such an institution and merit support of the public.

* * *

The Clorina club, composed of young people from Mt. Washington and Duquesne Heights, has arranged a series of receptions to be given in Grandview parlors, the first to be held in December. The committee in charge consists of John Hayes, Eugene Kappler, Joseph Winslow and James Burke.

* * *

The friends of the West Penn Hospital Cot Club—and this means all people interested in philanthropy—are pleasantly anticipating the children's bazar the club is to give at the Hotel Schenley on the afternoon and evening of December 4 in aid of a fund that will be used to keep up a private room in the West Penn Hospital. The features of the bazar, though primarily for children, will be just as interesting to grown ups, particularly the dance, which is to close the events of the evening. Among the attractions will be a Punch and Judy show, a grab bag, Jack Horner pie, a doll table, fancy work table, etc., together with booths where lemonade and candy will be sold. The afternoon hours are from 2 to 5 o'clock, during which time an orchestra will provide music for the children to dance.

The patronesses for the affair are Mrs. Alex King, Mrs. A. W. Rook, Mrs. Andrew Mellon, Mrs. H. R. Carroll, Mrs. Omar Scott Decker, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mrs. James I. Buchanan, Mrs. Edward M. Bigelow, Mrs. F. M. Rees, Mrs. Alex R. Peacock, Mrs. Thomas M. Armstrong, Mrs. William F. Ault, Mrs. Edward Kitzmiller, Mrs. Henry S. Kichl, Mrs. William M. Dick, Mrs. George Urling, Mrs. Oscar Rodgers, Mrs. Henry C. Fownes, Mrs. J. Stuart Lacock, Mrs. Percival W. Shepard, Mrs. A. P. Burchfield, Mrs. A. H. Burchfield, Mrs. Elizabeth Dauler and Mrs. P. D. Perchment. The officers and members of the club are Mrs. W. H. Normecutt, president; Miss Jessie Shepherd, vice president; Miss Edeburn, secretary, and Miss Edith Coffin, treasurer, and Miss Annie D. Kearns, Miss Bessie Dauler, Miss Daisy Dauler, Miss Marion Curry, Miss Katherine Ellis, Miss Florence Davis, Miss DuBarry, Miss Close, Miss Jefferis, Mrs. Charles Johnston, Mrs. Louis T. Fawcett, Mrs. William Barker, Miss Bessie Torrence, Mrs. Harry Fennerty and Mrs. Sturgeon Cochrane.

* * *

Mrs. Wesley Linford Smith, of Morewood avenue, gave a large afternoon reception on Tuesday from 3 to 6 o'clock, those who assisted her in receiving including Mrs. Lee Smith, Mrs. James A. Hammond, Mrs. John P. Knable, Mrs. John Jennings, Mrs. William R. Kunn and Mrs. Richard Jennings. The house was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the most elaborate decorations being in the dining room, where the Thanksgiving idea was carried out. Mr. and Mrs. Smith supplemented Tuesday's reception with a large card party on Wednesday evening.

Miss Alice Atherton Blight,

One of New York's most exclusive set, said to be engaged to Mr. Gerald Lowther, of the British embassy.

Pittsburghers at Atlantic City

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 29.—The following Pittsburghers are registered at leading hotels here:

Brighton—Francis J. Torrence, Mrs. Francis J. Torrence, Maj. Andrew Gregg, Curtin Quay, William H. Andrews, R. S. Wilson, Mrs. David Aiken, Miss Grace Aiken, Mrs. Albert A. Hearne, Frank A. McCune, James H. Lockhart, George A. Kelly, Jr., H. S. Paul, Mrs. H. S. Paul.

Agnew—Benjamin S. Hirshfield, Mrs. B. S. Hirshfield, William M. Scott.

Dunlop—D. Wenke, A. M. Toly, T. J. McToby, C. J. Law, S. Oppenheimer.

Strand—F. W. Stoney, F. D. Stoner, Charles H. Wilson, Mrs. Charles H. Wilson, D. Storey, George Snyder, Mrs. Cooke, Miss A. Cooke, C. J. Coyne.

Runnymede—Miss Ella Redpath, Dr. J. Hooker, Mrs. J. Hooker, H. L. Root.

Rountree—E. S. Kennedy, T. S. May.

Malatesta's—E. H. Hawes, Mrs. E. H. Hawes.

Dennis—Mrs. J. G. Simpson, J. G. Simpson, J. H. Herron, James E. McVay, J. W. Herron, J. C. Gray, J. C. Frederick, Mrs. J. C. Frederick, G. Faul, Mrs. M. J. Peoples and family, C. Faul, Mrs. J. Herron, Miss Rock.

Warner—J. J. Dowling, F. P. Snyder.

Haddon Hall—Daniel Brady, Charles W. Doblinger, J. Doblinger, Mrs. Daniel Brady, Mrs. Masters, Mrs. B. N. Horne, Smith Agnew, Mrs. Smith Agnew, J. Francis, S. P. Harbison, Mrs. S. P. Harbison, William P. Palmer, O. P. Nicola, Mrs. O. P. Nicola, F. H. Barlie, F. Jugersoll, A. G. Nicola, Mrs. N. A. Dennison, M. Rich, J. J. Buckman, George Porter, Mrs. George Porter, H. K. Sullivan, Mrs. W. P. Murray, J. S. Seaman, Mrs. J. S. Seaman, J. I. Buchanan, Mrs. J. I. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. Miold, Mrs. Garland, Miss Garland, J. R. Lavans, C. McMahon, H. Nicholas, Mrs. H. Nicholas, Mrs. G. J. Garland, Miss G. Garland, L. McMahon, H. J. McElhany, Mrs. H. J. McElhaney, Mrs. W. Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Buchanan.

Chalfonte—J. R. Lavens, C. McMahon.

Pierrepont—W. Sponsler, H. C. Johnson, M. W. Sponsler.

Lamborn—J. V. Yost, Mrs. J. V. Yost.

Grand Central—H. C. Hackett, J. W. Harry, Mrs. J. W. Harry, J. Harry, Mrs. J. Harvey, J. Hazlett.

Belmont—Mrs. L. A. Meyers, W. A. Scott, Jr., J. Floyd, Mrs. J. Floyd, E. Barrick.

Marlborough—Miss Kate McKeown, William Burns, Mrs. William Burns, J. R. Campbell, Mrs. J. R. Campbell.

Traymore—W. P. Magee, J. R. Dravo, E. J. Miller, Mrs. C. J. Miller, C. J. Miller.

St. Charles—F. Beagle, T. C. Brown.

Beaumont—F. Drum, A. T. Doherty, B. Doherty, Miss Doherty.

Lehman-Craig—J. Haymaker, Mrs. J. Haymaker, F. R. Andrews, S. Myers.

Robbins—Mrs. J. Thornton, Miss Thornton.

Jackson—N. J. Peoples, C. R. Loeb.

Cecil—A. M. Wilson, F. R. Munson.

Windsor—R. Snyder, Mrs. R. Snyder.

Clarion—A. W. Nevin, Mrs. A. W. Nevin.

Chitwoode—H. C. Hager, J. E. Stewart.

Bartram—Mr. and Mrs. G. Edwards, G. E. McMurray, D. Walker, F. Fruwatt.

Brunswick—L. Karnes, Thomas James.

Morton—T. Antlick, J. Clond, Mrs. J. Clond, T. Griffith, E. Keller, J. C. Clow.

Seaside—Thomas Sherman, Wilson Porter, Henry Irwin, J. A. Doyle, D. Chandler.

People from Western Pennsylvania sojourning here are:

Haddon Hall—J. F. Downing, Erie; H. H. Baker, Altoona; Miss Elizabeth Uhler, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Patterson, Mrs. W. H. Middleton, Harrisburg.

Agnew—Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Bahler, Harrisburg.

Kuehnle's—B. McAllister, Bradford.

Wiltshire—Mr. and Mrs. John Blair, Ebensburg.

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And Each Following Day,

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H. LUENGENE, AUCTIONEER.

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$35.00	9x12 ft. Wilton Rugs in fine patterns and best grades for	$27.00
$40.00	9x12 ft. Axminster Rugs, as handsome as made for	$30.00
$4.50	36x72 in. Axminster Rugs for	$3.00
$3.25	27x63 in. Axminster Rugs for	$2.00
$1.25	18x36 in. Axminster Rugs for and a big lot of	75c
$6.00	36x72 in. Smyrna Rug for	$3.75

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"Transcends in Interest 'The Prisoner of Zenda.'"

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How to Get Slender and Fashionable

Posed by Florence Averell

TO GIVE POISE TO THE BODY

RID YOURSELF OF SUPERFLUOUS FLESH

TO REDUCE SIZ OF THE HIPS

AN EXERCISE TO MAKE THE WAIST SMALL

TO TAKE FLESH OFF THE ARMS

THRUST BELLS OUT TO SIDES TWENTY TIMES

IF YOU wish to make a fleshy woman detest you all the rest of her life just say to her, "Why, how fat you are getting!" Watch the shudder that goes over her body, see the frown which gathers on her brow and note what desperate efforts she makes to smile sweetly. During the conversation she will manage to casually remark that you do not look as well as you did a short time ago and that you really look "so pale." There she gets her revenge, for you immediately begin to feel as if your face was as pale as chalk, and you can feel yourself growing very weak. You think that perhaps you are just a "little bit" thinner than you were a short time ago and that you don't feel quite so strong as you did. Then you observe the triumphant look on the fat lady's face and you realize that she is only getting her revenge.

Too much flesh is a burden, and there are many women who would do almost anything to reduce the extra flesh which they have acquired. How uncomfortable it is in summer; how cool our thinner sisters look as they hurry around on the lawns and piazzas, play tennis and golf and dance at the hops! Hurry is a forbidden word to a fleshy person. How we perspire and out of breath we get if we hasten the least little bit. We must move slowly or else we will have to pay the penalty. And the worst of it all is that we grow stouter as we grow older, unless we keep ourselves in perfect training. Even walking does not have the desired effect. Stout women plunge madly into golf or wheeling and sometimes injure themselves. They reduce their flesh perhaps, but they also acquire heart trouble from too violent exercise. It is best to begin when young and keep up a system of regular exercises; but if one finds that after 35 or 40 that she is putting on too much fat in any one part of the body, she should go to a regular teacher of physical culture, who has also studied medical gymnastics and who will prescribe for her.

A hundred dollars or $200 is well invested in this way if you get both health and comfort. Five or 10 minutes spent every day on a few special exercises will work wonders. One must have determination and this is the chief agent for the reduction of flesh. As a woman grows stouter she is apt to lose some of her gracefulness, and so she should do all she can to acquire grace as well as to reduce her flesh.

How to Stand Correctly.

The very first thing to learn is to stand correctly. A woman who has too much flesh around her hips and abdomen will generally emphasize it by an incorrect way of standing or walking. She imagines that if she throws back her shoulders she will look straighter. But she doesn't, for this position only throws the abdomen forward and the back is made very narrow. Never, never throw the shoulders back, for this will make a deep hollow between the shoulder blades. Just raise the chest and hold the chin in, and the shoulder blades will settle down in the correct position and the back will be flat and smooth. Imagine that you are carrying a weight upon your chest and you will unconsciously lift the chest up.

In correct standing position the spine should slightly be inclined forward. Then lift the chest, hold the chin in and throw the hips well back. Stand perfectly stiff from chest to feet, but don't stiffen the neck or arms. If they are relaxed you will not have that stiffened appearance which a person has when trying to stand straight and doesn't know how. Here is an exercise for relaxation of the arms: First take good standing position, chin in, head erect, toes turned out and chest raised. Stand so that if a string were held at the bust line the string would fall perfectly straight to the ground. The only curves of the body that should show are at the hips, the bust and the shoulders. Then raise the right arm directly in front, making the shoulder muscle do all the work, the hand hanging perfectly relaxed. As it rises to the level of the shoulder energize the fore arm and then the wrist. When over the head the whole arm and hand is energized. Then imagine a pin suddenly stuck into your arm and let the arm drop down suddenly with its own weight. Do this with the left arm also, and then with both arms at the same time. Count eight as the arms go up. A second exercise for relaxation of the arms is done in this way: Lift the right arm out and up at the side to a level with the shoulders, hand hanging relaxed. Energize the hand. Relax the whole arm, letting it fall at the side; same with the left. Then with both.

To Learn to Walk.

These exercises will do away with the extra amount of nerve energy in the arms, and they will swing freely with the motion of the body when walking. After learning to stand correctly, learn to walk correctly. Stout people are apt to walk as if they were carrying a ton of bricks. In walking the weight should be thrown forward on the balls of the feet. At first you will feel as if you were tipping over forward, but you will soon learn to balance the body correctly. Just now the average girl has a most ungraceful walk. She will propel herself along on the installment plan. She swings her arms and struts forward like a young turkey. A graceful person can cover twice as much ground in walking as an awkward person. A giraffe gets over the ground, but he is not a graceful thing to look upon. Glide when walking and don't hobble.

There is an especially good exercise to practice. It teaches one the proper poise of the body and throws the weight forward, just where it should be.

Hands on the hips. Touch the right toe forward, then bend it upward with the instep stretched. Touch it on the floor again and step forward with the same foot. As you step forward you will see that the weight is all forward on the ball of the right foot, or forward foot. This is the way it should be in walking. Next, touch forward with the left foot, bend it, touch forward and step. Continue this movement until you have gone the length of the room.

2.

To reduce the size of the hips, stretch the arms up over the head and then bend over and touch the floor without bending the knees. Carry the head with the hands. This exercise must be done 40 times in order to reduce the flesh.

3.

To reduce the flesh around the waist and to make the waist smaller, take this exercise: Clasp the hands back of the neck. Then bend 10 times to each side, curving the whole of the spine sideways. This will make the muscles around the waist very compact and they will fit snugly, like a pair of corsets. It's the flabby flesh that makes a waist large, and not the muscle.

4.

Large women are very apt to have too much loose flesh upon the abdomen. Only constant exercise will reduce this. The best exercise for this is, as in the picture. Lie on the floor and lift each leg alternately, and then push it slowly to the floor. First bend the knee, letting the sole of the foot rest on the floor; then bend the knee over on the abdomen and then up straight. The whole movement is done in four counts. At one, bend the knee; at two, push it over on the abdomen; at three, up in the air, and at four, let it go down to the floor slowly, with the instep stretched and the knee perfectly straight. Three times each leg.

5.

For the arms use dumb bells. Kneel on the floor with one dumb bell held in front and the other over the head. Reverse the movement, striking the bells together each time. Do this exercise 40 times.

6.

Holding the bells on the shoulders, thrust the arms out at the side with all your might 20 times. Up over the head 20 times and down toward the floor 20 times.

The Diet Essential.

The diet is a great factor in reducing flesh. Three things are necessary—energy, exercise and diet. The most common cause of obesity is an excess of food. We do not often realise this. A person with a tendency to obesity will take half an ounce of sugar daily in or with her food, and this is stored up in the body as fat. This is adequate to an increase in weight of over 11 pounds a year. This is something that we do not often consider. The need of food diminishes in advancing years, and one does not need as much food at 50 as at 25. Dr. Weir Mitchell says that climate has much to do with this tendency to become fat. He says that the first thing that an American in England is struck with is "the number of inordinately fat, middle-aged people, and especially fat women." It is hard to say just what does cause one to become fat, but fat may be kept down by exercise and diet. The objects aimed at should be to improve the muscular tone of the heart; to maintain the normal composition of the blood; to regulate and restrict the quantity of the fluid in the body; to prevent the deposit of fat.

Dr. Oertel's system is this: "Strengthen the heart muscles by exercise. To preserve the normal composition of the blood, eat lean beef, mutton, game and eggs; green vegetables, such as cabbage, spinach and only about six ounces of bread per diem. To regulate the quantity of fluid in the body the amount of fluid drinks daily must be limited. Beer is entirely forbidden."

This is called "the Schweniger" or Oertel cure.

Every one seems to differ on this subject of diet, but one must not take sweets in large quantities. Weir Mitchell recommends skim milk and Swedish exercise. The above exercises are Swedish. Every authority recommends exercise. In the matter of diet every one must study herself and learn what to avoid.

A Chapter on Card Parties

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE card party in all its various phases is one of the numerous forms of club and home entertainment which year in and year out holds its own as a popular favorite. It is suited to the means of every class of society, adapting itself to the home and purse dimensions of any host in the most accommodating manner possible, so that the rich and poor alike may give one if so inclined. It can be merely the simplest of social gatherings, or it might be an elaborate function given in the most up-to-date and expensive style; in either case its devotees—and their number is legion—find it perennially new and delightful, while those more or less indifferent to the fascination of cards, yet thoroughly enjoy an afternoon or evening spent with jolly companions for the honor of the game.

Then, again, the card party is a boon to such as have outlived the dance and livelier sports that younger, more active folks indulge in, for those preferring a more sedate form of amusement, and still others find it available for entertaining purposes, when extending hospitality in some other way would be out of the question. Little games gotten up impromptu by a crowd of guests who meet at a house for an evening are always in order, and I have known occasions where a timely suggestion for a round of euchre—with a box of sweets offered as a prize—rescued the company from that dread of all hosts—a Quaker meeting. Similar instances of where a friendly game served as an ice breaker, and saving an evening from utter boredom could be cited, but it is not necessary since such cases are familiar.

Card Clubs.

Card clubs are organized everywhere, and the coterie of players, be their number great or small, are wont to meet at regular intervals during the social season, each member taking his turn in entertaining his fellow members, or as if is with some of these clubs, all contributing to a common fund which goes to defray the expenses incurred in general. A committee of arrangement is elected at each meeting to prepare for the next one on the program, and of course each committee tries to get up the prettiest party with whatever pro rata of money it is allowed for the purpose. As strict secrecy is maintained on this point it keeps alive the curiosity of the other members, and lends a novelty to every one in the series. And so it is with the card party given through personal preference by an individual to friends at large; it arouses a keener interest in the affair if some spirit of originality is infused into its appointments. There can be no changes made in the game, but the details of environment and playing accessories are susceptible of innovations that increase the pleasure derived from it. Often it is a unique scheme of decoration employed for the playing rooms, something original in tallies and the style of keeping score, or it may figure in the gastronomic side of the affair, be it a dinner preceding the game, or only dainty refreshments partaken of from the small tables while the guests sit around and jest over their losses and gains at the close of the game.

Diversions.

The seasons, months and the holidays throughout the year offer excellent opportunity for the ingenious host to introduce variations in planning a card party, using timely suggestions and sentiments to make it attractive. At a late autumn party for example, the house where it was given was a regular wilderness of fall foliage in red, yellow and brown tones, supplemented by bare branches entwined with bittersweet and other wild vines that a jaunt to the country woods and fields will secure. For tallies the hostess had conceived the odd idea of giving hunting horns fitted with cut steel tops, and suspended on golden cords; the points were recorded by rifle bullets dropped into the horns, and the tally keepers were a pair of hunting maids costumed in Maid Marian suits of rich brown. In the light luncheon served after the game nuts prevailed in the viands, there being nut sandwiches, salads, cakes and confections, with nut burrs and autumn leaves as ornaments of the table. The idea was also carried out in the prizes, the first a burnt wood book shelf, decorated in oak leaves and acorns, for the masculine reward, and a pair of handsome burnt wood picture frames for the winning lady in the contest. The boobies were not by any means inconsolable since burnt leather card cases were bestowed upon them.

Holidays.

A prettily appointed card entertainment for the holiday season has the time honored holly, mistletoe and evergreen decorations, while the tables are draped in the alternating colors, red, white and green. Wherever else it is practicable to use knots of the tri-colored ribbons, tarlatan festoons and draperies in the same shades, it is done, and in addition there is a festive embellishment of tinsel and gay Xmas trappings. Instead of the customary punching cards have slender silken ropes made up of red, white and green, knotted at intervals throughout its length, and finished at either end with fancy tassels. Silver sleigh bells keep count of score, and are classed with tiny rings on the cord between the knots. At the end of the game when the contest has been decided by the number of bells each possesses enough of the latter are distributed to fill up the remaining spaces left on the rope, and then the strand of sleigh bells is converted into a belt or a shoulder ornament to be worn by the guests. To lend suggestion a pair of snow maidens with gowns trimmed in mistletoe, are given the task of keeping tally. A new way of awarding prizes at card parties is introduced at this one. There is no first, second or booby prizes, but each bell won represents a check, the latter being numbered and placed in two bags, one for the gentlemen and one for the ladies. The checks are well shaken, then the persons having the highest average draw first, the second highest next, and so on until everybody draws as many checks as he has bells to his credit. Adjournment is later made to another room, where the gifts of the evening are displayed on a couple of tables. Under the guidance of one snow maiden the players of the opposite gender approach one table and match their checks to numbered articles there on, the men doing likewise at the other.

Some of the checks have no duplicate in the shape of a present, and it causes fun for the company when one gets left. However, nearly all the checks draw something, the articles to range from a funny little clown doll to as elegant a prize as the donor wishes to bestow, and all may be reasonably certain to capture one worth having since their bells entitle them to several draws from the bag. In fact, the booby may walk off with what would ordinarily be the first prize, which only increases the mirth of his companions. The host who resorts to this latter method will find it a success, and fair enough since the party is for entertainment not for gain.

Good Exercise for the Fat Woman.

This is an exercise to reduce fat, and there are others. Set a mark on the wall and kick at it 10 or 12 times with each foot. Then stand sidewise and repeat the motions from the side, place the hands on the hips and jump up and down 10 times.

Set two chairs four feet apart, thrust a broomstick through the rounds, and run and jump over this bar a dozen times, and repeat the jump standing. Then dance as a child might dance, flinging up the arms in the air, throwing the limbs about and springing lightly upward.

Have a bar hung somewhere so that you can raise yourself up by the arms half a dozen times. By this time the body will be in a vigorous glow.

These exercises will help to carry away the flesh, which is apt to settle about the hips, and give grace and suppleness to the movements, making the limbs round and full, the back and abdomen flat and muscular.

Turning somersaults on a long mattress is fashion's newest cure for adipose. It often takes logic and patience to persuade a stout, dignified lady to turn a somersault.

At 45 such a gymnastic performance seems an awful and awkward enterprise, but once one learns how to turn a somersault, even at 50, the exhilaration of it grows on one and its effects on the waist measure are simply astonishing. It does far more for a fat, clumsy woman than can be imagined without a trial.

Well to Know.

Save the buttons from discarded gloves to replace lost ones. They often match perfectly.

To keep cut asters for a long time strip the leaves from their stems and put into the water in the vase a piece of charcoal. The water will need changing daily.

To use red cedar as a moth preventive a piece of cotton batting should be wet with red cedar oil and placed in drawers or tied in the mouths of bags holding garments or bedding.

A good liquid glue may be made by a simple enough process. Take a common glass fruit jar and fill it half full with broken pieces of glue, covering these with vinegar. Put the jar in hot water and let it remain until the glue is melted, when it is quite ready for use. Gum arabic covered with vinegar makes a good glue.

Be Sure You Walk Properly.

Good advice for any girl about to join a walking club, whether it be for a jaunt through the lake regions of Wisconsin or a climb up 10,000 feet into the land of snow, is: "Mind how you walk." Square your shoulders, expand your chest, take deep breaths, and look out for your chin. This is the point on which depends the poise of the machine.

The grace-drink is but little known in this country, but the disgrace drink is known to all.

THE GIRL AND THE BEAR

POSED BY IRENE BENTLEY

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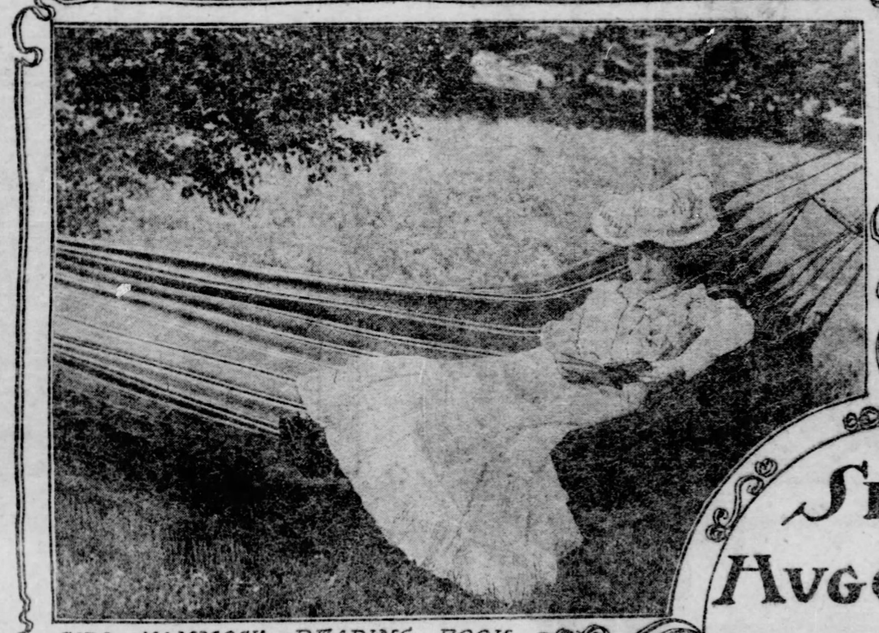


GIRL, HAMMOCK, READING BOOK

FOR A MAN, A BEAR MISTOOK

SHE HUGGED HIM TO DEATH

CLOSES BOOK, ALSO ARMS

BEAR WILL CAUSE NO MORE ALARMS.

ETIQUETTE OF A WALK UP FIFTH AVENUE

IT IS ILL-BRED TO CARRY YOUR UMBRELLA THIS WAY.

FLIRTING IN THE STREET IS EXCESSIVELY BAD FORM.

DO NOT PULL UP YOUR STOCKING IN THE STREET.

NEVER PUT ON YOUR GLOVES IN PUBLIC.

And How a Pretty Girl Should Conduct Herself So That She Is Admired of Women and Worshipped by the Chappies.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TO walk up Fifth avenue correctly is a distinct accomplishment.

It is not so much in the carriage, for every lady has learned the peculiar uplifted, swinging gait which is required of her who would take a constitutional.

It is more in what not to do than in what you do.

If walk up Fifth avenue properly will cause every man and every woman to look with admiring eyes. As for the chappies, they who bow down at the shrine of each pretty girl, there is no limit to their admiration; worship is the only word for it.

The girl who walks up Fifth avenue correctly will not look in at the club windows. These great corners filled with masculine eyes are to be passed by as though they did not exist. The well-bred women will never gaze into them. No, she will not even allow her eyes to rest upon the glittering panels one second. She passes by the club windows with an air of proud unrecognition; the men's haberdashers are passed unnoticed in the same manner. As for the barber's parlors and emporiums that are exclusively for men, she certainly takes no note whatever of them. They are not in her world.

The girl who is mindful of street etiquette will not put on her gloves in the street. She completes her toilette in the house. The real lady would almost as soon put on her stockings in the street as put on her gloves.

The practice of allowing the skirt to trail on the pavement, while a pair of six-button kid gloves are drawn like mittens upon the wrists, is certainly devoid of all approach to that which is correct in behavior.

The Carrying of the Umbrella.

Do not carry the umbrella under the arm. This not only looks ungraceful, but it is bad form. It is impolite to your neighbor and positively dangerous in a crowded street.

The spectacle of a pretty girl in a crowd with an umbrella under her arm was afforded an army of spectators the other day. It was in a crush in the Brooklyn bridge, at the hour when half New York crosses the East river to sleep.

Up the stairs, toward the bridge cars went a young woman, with her umbrella poked out from under her arm. Into the eyes and into the ribs of the other passengers it went, utterly demoralizing a hundred whom it remorselessly prodded with its sharp point.

The umbrella should not be used as a walking stick. It should be carried free from the sidewalk. It should not be swung, but should be decorously lifted with its tip just escaping the ground. It should not be carried over the shoulder, nor should it be lifted in the arms as though it were an infant.

Every young woman knows for herself just how to carry the umbrella and what not to do with it, if only she would give heed to its proprieties.

The practice of flirting in the street is one that is too reprehensible for a mitigating circumstance. There is positively no excuse for the backward look, none at all for the waving handkerchief.

There may be a language of the handkerchief, but young women should not require it. Nothing could be more ill-bred.

In the street there is the "goo-goo" eye, there is the baby stare, there is the side-long glance, and there is horror of horrors, the direct smile. All of these are bad.

These things may not be absolutely wrong, but they look very wrong, and what looks ill and out of breeding is, from a standpoint of etiquette, a social crime.

The handkerchief in the street should be used in a very guarded way, and no lady will flourish it or attract attention with it.

Losing Her Clothing.

In matters of personal toilet, a lady cannot be too particular when in the public thoroughfare. A lady should make it a point of her being to so arrange her clothing that never, under any circumstances, will it come open or undone when in the street.

The woman who loses a garment in the street is as guilty of a breach of etiquette as the one who eats with her knife, or who chews gum in public.

The small matters of dress have an etiquette of their own and to lose a button, to let slip a stocking supporter, to have a dangling string of suspicious origin, is entirely out of all approach to good form.

The young woman who must arrange her stocking supporter, who must pull up her hosiery in the street, or who stops to tie her shoe, is guilty of an awful breach of etiquette, one which never could and never would be pardoned in society.

There are a few don'ts, most strenuous ones.

Do not offer a gentleman your hand in the street for the buttoning of your glove.

Do not ask a gentleman to put on your jacket for you in the street.

Do not, of course, lift your foot to have your shoe fastened.

Never walk with your hand on a man's shoulder.

Never attract attention to yourself in the street. There are young women who, to the temptation of a street organ, will take a quickstep or two and make a spectacle of themselves on the public thoroughfare.

Never in the street attempt manners best described as "kittenish."

Candy eating, gum chewing and the eating of anything in the world, is bad form, when indulged in under the fierce light of the public eye.

Horror of Horrors.

When walking do not stop suddenly, so as to block the street.

Do not make abrupt turns.

Do not cross directly over the sidewalk, thereby inconvenlencing everybody in the street.

Do not stride with a step that takes you upon the heels of the one in front.

Do not go laden with parcels in the street.

Do not carry a lap dog upon the avenue.

Do not gape in the street, pausing in open-mouthed astonishment at its sights.

Do not take the gait known as "saunttering," but try to walk along at a brisk, even walk.

The etiquette of the street in certain parts of the country, notably the south, will not allow a woman to go into the streets at night alone, unaccompanied by an escort or her maid.

Do not let the skirts drag on the street, for this is exquisitely inconsiderate of your neighbor's rights, exclusive of its great untidiness.

Do not allow your streamers to blow widely from you.

Do not lift your skirts very high in the street, and this is a fault for which the women of Gotham are to be censured.

Do not wind your gown around you so as to outline your figure too sharply.

Do not carry a cane in the street, though there are good, moral women who do it.

Do not tilt your hat over your face nor on one side so as to look rakish.

Do not make changes in your clothing in the street, such as taking off your coat, putting on a jacket, possibly—as was recently observed upon the street—unhooking a belt and fastening it in another hook.

Do not run in the street. Hurry is always undignified.

Do not laugh loudly in the street, for this is very ill-bred.

Do not talk in a high voice, nor argue, nor attract general attention in any way.

Do not dress conspicuously, for that is a fault of which no lady would ever be guilty.

Do not do unusual things in the street. The matter of distinct dress, such as trousers wearing, bloomer attire, Roman toga costumes and such extremes must be left to one's individual judgment; but, as a rule, one can say "Don't."

The real lady is quite distinctly marked in the street. Her whole bearing distinguishes her from the common women. In matters of street etiquette the southern woman is exquisite. Her noble bearing with eyes direct, but not looking you exactly in the face; her lofty chin, her sweetly serious mien, and her erect, gracious bearing, all bespeak a deal of breeding.

But any woman can be a lady in the street. There are a few don'ts and a few requirements, but these once learned, and a lady can show that she is a lady!

As well not be one as to act as though one were not a lady.

The woman who cannot act like a lady might just as well lack every article of faith, and every trace of good training, which is the fortune of the real lady to possess.

SUBSTITUTES FOR COAL

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

HE WAS an old chap, gray of hair and whiskers; his face was the hue of a rich seal-brown well-cured slab of hemlock bark; he shifted his quid often and was glib of speech.

"You got to winter where there is no coal if you want to know how to do without it. I learned the trick up in the regions where the snow stays all the year round and where they explode icebergs for a Fourth of July celebration."

"I think you are indulging in levity, if you will permit me to say it. Down here in civilized parts it is different. We must have coal or throw up the job." The pursy old gent with a gold fob and a healthy waistband relieved himself of the foregone, and leaned back to note the effect. The first speaker warmed up to the subject, rubbed his hands vigorously and said:

"You've passed your winters, all your life, friend, in a house heated from top to bottom up to the boiling point. How many cases of pneumonia have you had in your family?"

"I had a close call myself last winter. My wife had it—and died. Two sons, a brother, and my partner died. But what has that got to do about coal?"

"They all lived in what you call well-heated houses. I've spent ten winters in Greenland, and there wasn't a single case of pneumonia in our crowd. It is just because you are too warm, and too clean, that you drop out easily."

"Clean—goodness!" sniffed the old lady with a long black bag. She dropped a peppermint lozenge upon her tongue and moved over to the window. The young man with pearl-gray trousers turned up at the bottom hitched away and began to think.

"The poor will suffer terribly ——"

"They will suffer less than the rich. The rich know but little about the cold. The poor and cold weather are comrades. The poor man's body is greasier and perhaps dirtier than the rich man's. Grease is the greatest enemy cold weather ever bumped up against. Up in Greenland last winter we had a right smart spree of snappy weather. We didn't change duds the whole time."

And the old chap's eyes popped out as the good people filed out to the platform to wait for the train. All but the old gent with the gold fob. He asked:

"What did you do for baths?"

"Took 'em right along every day."

"And the temperature?"

"Seventy below."

"Heat the water?"

"Might as well try to cool hell. We just doused ourselves all over with oil and put on the same duds. Makes a man feel flexible and ready for cold snaps. Drink oil instead of gin; walk instead of ride; cover your hide with lard instead of water, and—well, if you've got to do it, change your duds once in a while, but not too often. Pork, sweet oil and lots of suet will fetch a person through any old cold snap. The poor in the city are onto the secret; you'll see more greasy kids this winter than you ever dreamed of. But Lord help the twice-a-day bathers! They're up against a tough old proposition this trick."

The train rattled in, and they all had to jump. Polletto Devillo, a sunny son of Italy, had swiped the steps.

The grizzly old pilgrim who had ten winters in Greenland under his pelt took a big black bottle out of his grip, downed a good swig, winked his eye at the old gent with the gold fob, and said:

"Whale oil beats this cottonseed oil, but this beats nothing, friend. This tipple might bother the 400 some. Makes a man feel supple as an eel and as warm as a bug in a rug."

DRIFTWOOD for OPEN FIRES

Water-Soaked Rubbish That Throws Off Rainbow Tints.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SANDWICH, CAPE COD, MASS., November 26.—The farmers down on Cape Cod whose lands adjoin the ocean have discovered a new scheme this winter for making good money and utilizing the vast quantities of driftwood which has been piling up on the shores for years, and has been of no use except to make bonfires and clambakes out of. Though the farmers and dwellers along the Cape have known for years that driftwood picked up from salt water gave out iridescent tints when burned in open grates, they attached no value to the coloring of the flames until the rich summer visitors came down on the Cape from Boston and New York and changed the picking of driftwood from an occupation akin to idleness into a profitable calling. For some months now the entire coast line has been scoured for driftwood, and when the supply grew scarce the prices advanced from $10 to $25 a cord. Then a Boston chemist grew rich from the invention of a powder which when burned with dry wood yielded colors nearly as bright as the genuine wood from the sea.

This fall Emery Bowden, a farmer, who sold considerable driftwood in former years, went to the salt meadows at the foot of his field and began to dig up his year's supply of muck, which was used as bedding for his stock and for house banking. When he had excavated a hole about 10 feet he came to a flooring of great pine trees which had been imbedded in the peat for ages. The limbs had rotted away and the bark and sapwood had gone, but the dry heart of the trees was as sound as in life. Kindling a fire about this log Bowden found that it gave out very brilliant hues of indigo and green, showing that the aged wood was filled with salts of iodine and chlorine.

No sooner had he made this discovery than he stopped digging muck and went to mining rainbow wood. He loaded a schooner with the cut wood and sent it to his Boston patrons on the Back Bay, who paid him $22 a cord for the cargo and sent back word for more. Since then he has hired all the men who are willing to work and is digging out the trunks in his fossil forest and selling them at fancy figures. The deposit of pine trees lies between the clay and subsoil and the overgrowth of peat and is fully six feet in depth.

As the muck bed is more than several acres in extent Bowden believes he can sell half a million cords of wood from a forest that has probably been buried for many ages.

WHY THE SKY IS BLUE.

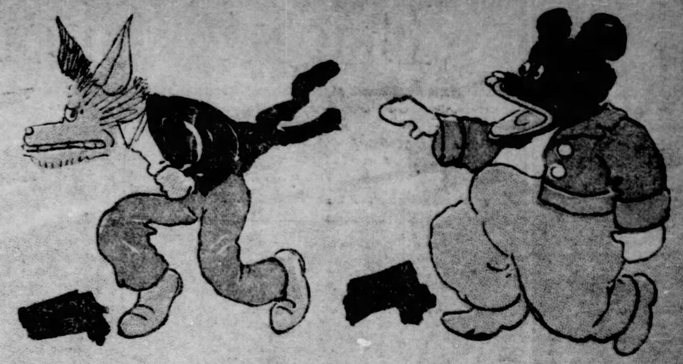
Swiss Experiments Seem to Upset the Theory Set Up by Tyndall.

A cloud is white because its corpuscles of vapor are large enough to reflect all rays, large and small. But the upper air has indefinite numbers of particles so minute that they throw back only the smaller—or blue—waves of light, and not the larger red, yellow and green waves, and thus blue is the predominant but not exclusive color of the sky.

This long accepted theory of Tyndall's is now questioned by M. Spring, the Swiss physicist. He has experimented with luminous rays under many conditions, getting all colors except blue, which failed to appear until, by the aid of electricity, he secured a pure atmosphere. This was clearly tinged with blue, leading to the conclusion that the blue of the sky is an essential quality of the air, of chemical origin.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette.

Nov-30-1902



IT WAS A GREAT SCHEME, BUT-THE COON COULD SKATE.

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Bright Short Stories for Bright Young People

DERBY BELL
Or, A BROKEN PROMISE

By ERIE WATERS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE Dale family were in their new home at the seaside and loved it better every day. It was Aileen's birthday, and when she came to breakfast she found many presents. There were books and candies, a work-box and a writing desk, and other pretty gifts. She was delighted with everything, but what was her surprise, when, after breakfast, her father led her to the verandah, and there—at the foot of the steps—stood his gift—the loveliest little white pony you ever saw!

She kissed and thanked her father again and again, and then he lifted her on the pony and said: "Now, Aileen, dear, listen to me. Never be unkind to the pony, or I will take her away from you at once. She will go fast enough if you treat her with gentleness, but she has never been whipped nor treated unkindly—so never lose your temper, nor hurt her in any way."

Aileen was sure that she never could be cross to such a "darling duck of a pony," and promised to be kind. A proud and happy little girl she was as her father led the pony up and down the road. She soon learned to ride very well, and many a happy canter she had on Derby Bell—for that was the pony's name. All went well until one afternoon when she had a little friend—who was a bit of a "mad-cap"—to visit her. She was riding a spirited little pony, and suggested a race. Aileen and pony were soon left far behind, and in the excitement of the moment she forgot her promise—forgot everything, in fact, but the race. She broke a switch from a tree and losing complete control of her temper beat poor Derby Bell most cruelly.

Derby Bell, surprised at such a change in his gentle mistress, and maddened by the blows, ran away and dashed on faster and faster till, coming to a low fence, she leaped over it, flinging the little girl into a ditch. At first Aileen was stunned, then she opened her eyes and tried to move, but could not for pain. There she lay groaning and calling for help, but none were near to hear. "Oh!" she groaned, "will no one come?" Her mad-cap friend had never even turned back to look for her, being in haste to reach her own home.

Aileen tried again to rise, but a sickening feeling came over her and she sank back and knew no more. It was nearly dark when her father, who had searched far and near, crossed the fence. Looking down, he saw a little heap in the ditch, and coming nearer, saw that it was his own little girl. He thought that she was dead, she lay so white and still, but he soon found that she had only fainted. He bathed her face with water from the spring nearby, and she opened her eyes. He carried her gently home, and when the doctor came he found that one of her legs was broken and that it would be many weeks before she could walk again.

It was hard to lie still and suffer, but hardest of all to know that it was her own fault. How she cried over the loss of Derby Bell, and most of all because she had disobeyed her father, and had been cruel to her pet. No wonder she grieved for the pony, because she could not be found, though Mr. Dale advertised and sent people searching, and offered a large reward.

One day when Mr. Dale was in the city he met a friend who was taking his children to the circus. They coaxed him to go with them, and he consented. After looking at the animals, they took seats to watch the various performances. Presently some beautiful ponies cantered in and did many clever tricks. Among them who should appear but our old friend—Derby Bell! Mr. Dale recognized her at once by some peculiar spots on her side. He went to the manager and said: "This is my pony. Where did you get her?"

The man explained that he had bought her from an Indian near Sunny Beach, but had no suspicion that she had been stolen. After some difficulty he agreed to sell her back to Mr. Dale for a small price, though he said he was very sorry to part with such a clever and gentle creature.

What a shout of joy went up that evening when the children saw what their father had brought home! Mr. and Mrs. Dale thought that Aileen had been so severely punished that they would forgive her and let her have her pet again, and you may be sure that she strove to control her quick temper. A truly penitent child she was, and very hard she tried to be kind and cheerful, and not to ask too much from those who waited on her and amused her when she was helpless. At last the day came when she could walk with crutches and get about again. Her father bought a low carriage that Derby Bell could draw, and Aileen, her mother and the babies had many a nice drive.

Master Highland Moccasin
A PLANTATION TALE

By MARTHA YOUNG.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"PO' AS A SNAKE"—old Uncle Silas wagged his head wisely—"and I know how he come so po'."

"Oh, Uncle Silas, do tell us," cried the little children looking up into his black and queerly wrinkled face. It seemed to these children, who loved to sit about the bench where the old man plaited white oak splint baskets, that each funny little wrinkle on the good old face was drawn by its own especially funny little story.

There were so many wrinkles and so many stories!

"Onct in de ole days after Mister Moccasin had des shed his skin—you know how twel yit Mister Moccasin do shed his skin ev'ry spring—he was lookin' fresh and new in the slickest sorter suit, his ole close lyin' by when, when here come Bre'r Lizzard.

"Bre'r Lizzard, he a mons'ous perlite man, he is, and de bow, des got 'Twel yit ye' doin't pass Bre'r Lizzard in the big road, but what he don't give you dat bow—des so! Mister Snake he pass de howdyeow, and den he ax Bre'r Lizzard how he like his new suit. Bre'r Lizzard he say: 'Fust rate!' But he say: 'What Mister Snake gwine do wid dat suit he des flung off?'

"Bre'r Lizzard he change his suits often; but nobody ain't yit found whar he keeps his trunk.

"Mister Snake say he don't edzactly know; he ax Bre'r Lizzard do he know anybody want to buy ole cloze most as good as new?

"Bre'r Lizzard he say he a'ready got a chist full of cloze of all colors; but he don't keer if he do buy one mo' suit; his say he got a purse full of money. You know, chillen, Bre'r Lizzard can't be found wivout dat purse of money. All you gotter say is 'Lizzard! Lizzard! Whar's yo' money?' And he'll take out dat purse and show you.

"Mister Snake say: 'What'll he give for dat suit, mos' good as new?'

"Bre'r Lizzard, bein' a rich man, say: 'Seven and a half dollars.'

"Mister Snake he hum and haw.

"Mister Lizzard, like de rich man he is, he stick to his price—no mo', no lesser.

"At las' Mister Snake hatter take de price. Den, don't he feel rich! New suit of cloze and seven dollars and a half for de ole.

"He like all po' folks—he don't know how to keep money. He ain't got no money pu's like Bre'r Lizzard. He begun to study right away 'bout what would a rich man out for his supper.

"Den he ax to hisself: 'Rich man like fried frog legs.'

"Den, de sun a'ready gittin' low, he sa' he'll des go down to de swamp frog-huntin'.

"Sho' 'nough, as he go 'long in de sand he see frog in front o' him. Hippity-hop, hippity hop.

"Sis' Owl wha settin' in a cypress tree by de road; her and snake al'as been good frinds, and is twel yit, she call out: 'Whar you gwine?' Mister Snake he hardly got time to tarry, but he call back: 'I'm gwine to get frog legs for my supper! Won't you come 'long and cook 'em for me?'

"Bre'r Frog heared him. Gem'men! didn't he hop den!

"Yit all he can do Mister Snake's gainin' on him. Mister Frog's a slow man.

"Mis' Owl she fly and flutter 'long, sorter keepin' up wid de crowd.

"Mister Frog he hop.

"Mister Snake he slip and slide.

"Mister Frog's breath mos' gone.

"Mister Snake he makin' up on him.

"Mister Frog he can des make out to holler: 'Quit! Quick! Quick!'

Here the old man gave a wonderful imitation of the frog's note of fright.

"Oh, Uncle Silas," cried the eager children, "did he get caught? Did he get caught?"

"Mister Frog know of he des retch de water, den he safe. 'Cuze Mister Highland Moccasin he ain't a bit like his cousin, Mister Water Moccasin; fer Mister Highland Moccasin he des can't bear fer water to tech him. Nighin' de water hit sound chilly and bad to Mister Snake, but hit sound cool and pleasant to Mister Frog.

"De frogs on de far bank and on de legs in de creek hear de race and dey all began to holler, to cheer Mister Frog: 'Wade in! Wade in! Wade in!'

"Mister Frog he heared his brethern, his cousins, and his kin, and hit cheered him up! And, gem'men, he give one brambreucous jump! And sho' 'nough, right in de creek he went, blam-blim!

"All de frogs dey gathered 'round and dey made a great 'joyment 'bout all dere friend and brother done to 'scape Mister Snake.

"Mister Snake he felt bad—done got missed of his supper.

"Mis' Owl, too, she done took his invite, and dar she set in a persimmon tree on de edge of the stream.

"Mister Snake he set and study. Well, he got his money anyhow. He set on de bank and he count his pocket-change: 'One dollar! Two dollar! Much and mo' dollar! Seven and a half dollar! Seven and a half!'

"Mister Frog he raise his head out de creek and he croak deep in his throat: 'Ten! Ten! Ten!'

Here the old man gave a perfect imitation of the deep note of the frogs.

"Mister Snake he say: 'Tain't ten! Hit's seven and a half!'

"Mister Frog he keep croakin': 'Ten! Ten! Ten!'

"Mis' Owl she set winkin' and blinkin' in de tree. She say: 'I can't see to count so far, but ten is mo' dan seven and a half; maybe hit is ten.'

"She long been keepin' school, she is, and she knew a heap; but Mister Snake he do still insist and hiss: 'Seven and a half! Seven and a half!'

"Mister Frog he still holler: 'Ten! Ten! Ten!'

"Den Mister Snake he git reel mad, and he hiss: 'Seven and a half! If you don't believe it, take and count it yo'self!'

"Wid dat he take and fling hit in de creek when he see Mister Frog's head stickin' out!

"Dar! He ain't never seed dat money sence.

"I 'spec dat is de start of dat treadjure dey say de frogs keep in de mud—

"Oh, go 'way, chillen! I ain't got time to tell you 'bout dat now. No, no; I ain't.

"Mister Snake he been po' ever sence dat day.

"He done got ev'ybody to talkin' 'bout 'Po' as a snake.'

"So anxious to show dat he know all and ev'ything he was dat he los' money by hit. Dat's de way wid po' folks—dey will be too proud."

"That was mighty funny frog-talk, Uncle Silas," cried Lizzard.

"Hit may be funny to y'all, but hit's des only natchal to dem: 'Quit! Quit! Quit!' when dey air skeered, and 'Ten! Ten! Ten!' when dey ain't skeered."

Binnie Boots
in
Doughnut Land

By J. M. THOMSON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BINNIE BOOTS was lost—there could be no doubt about it. Where was he? He looked about in horror. The last thing he remembered he had been a happy little boy in his own pretty home. True, nurse had been cross when she put him to bed, scolding him for eating so many doughnuts.

"It's a little pig you are to eat eight doughnuts," she said. "You will die, you will, for being so greedy; then you will be sorry."

Perhaps he had died, for something dreadful had happened. Here he was, a forlorn little child in a very dirty suit, his face all wet and sticky—here he was all alone in an ugly, narrow street, where tall grimy houses with dirty windows frowned at him. As he looked he saw a face poo out of each window, then more faces, and hands, and every hand held a doughnut.

Then he saw that they were all pointing at him. They began to pelt him with doughnuts, crying "Greedy pig, Binnie Boots the doughnut boy!" Binnie began to run down the street, crying bitterly.

All the people ran after him—great, wicked men, cross women and bad boys and girls, hitting him and jeering at him. Oh, the terror of the poor child! Anyone with half a heart would have pitied the poor little mortal.

He tripped and fell, picked himself up again, and ran on and on, still hearing the terrible voices behind him. When he could run no more, he looked back, and lo! his tormentors were gone and he was quite alone on a lonely road; nothing before him but a hard, white road—no trees, no grass, no flowers. This was a new fear, for how could he find his way home?

On he stumbled, and round himself inside a field with a queer fence all around it—boards nailed from post to post, and barbed wire at the top. The field enclosed a rough, clayey hill. Looking up, oh, horror of horrors! he saw an awful monster at the top, nibbling at the dead grass.

What could it be? It stood out against the sky, a fearful object—a great, thin body, shaped like a barrel and marked with stripes, square, wooden-like legs, and a head like a donkey, with a big face, tremendous ears and fiery eyes. Round its neck hung a wreath of doughnuts, and a huge doughnut hung on each ear.

Great drops came out on Binnie's forehead in the agony of his fear. Perhaps the monster would not see a poor little boy like him; he would get quietly over the fence and escape. But, no, it was not to be, for just as he moved he heard a terrible bray, and the fearful beast dashed down the hill. Then Binnie saw that beside him was a barrel of doughnuts, and the creature was coming to protect them.

Binnie made a rush for the fence, got one foot on the first board to climb over, but the boards were far apart and his legs short. Gasping, choking, trying to call for help—one more effort, and the barbed wire tore his hands—the beast came nearer, he felt his hot breath—saw his fiery eyes! One more mighty tug, and over the fence he fell with a great thud.

"Save me mammy!" he shrieked; "save Binnie from the beast!"

"Binnie—wake up, Binnie!—mammy's here;" and the terror-stricken child opened his eyes and saw to his surprise that he was lying on the floor beside his little bed, his mother bending over him. Sobbing, trembling, clinging to her, he screamed, "Keep the beast away from Binnie!"

"You are safe, dear—mammy heard you fall out of bed. You must have had the nightmare after eating so many doughnuts."

"Oh! I saw the mares in the field! Who brought me home?" said poor Binnie.

He never forgot that night of terror, and whenever he was tempted to eat too many goodies, he thought of the monster in the lonely field.

GREAT UNCLE'S LEGACY

By GAY WALLIS.

"Your Uncle Joshua," said Mr. Wainwright, reading the postscript to a letter just received, "weighs 310 pounds."

"Gracious!" exclaimed his wife. "I hope he hasn't an appetite in proportion, or he'll eat us out of house and home."

"When does he come, Pop?" asked Cleve, and "Where will he sleep?" added Amy, neither of whom had ever seen this great uncle.

"He comes this afternoon to spend Thanksgiving," said their father, adding, as he folded up the letter, "where he will sleep is too great a problem for me. I leave it to your mother to solve."

"He can't have our room on account of the baby," said Mrs. Wainwright. "I shouldn't dare put him in Cleve's room, because the bed broke last week and is only glued up now; and it's out of the question for Amy to give up her cot—he would make kindling wood of it in no time. As to the spare room, you know I sent that iron bed away to be enameled—he can't sleep on the floor."

"Shall I telegraph him not to come?" asked Mr. Wainwright.

"Oh, no, no!" cried the children.

"No, indeed!" said their mother. "Why, Uncle Joshua has millions, father, and if we are not nice to him he may leave us entirely out of his will. I have an ideal We will move the big box couch from the sitting room into the spare room. I guess he can't break that."

Everything was hustle and bustle that day before Thanksgiving, and Cleve was told to order John, the gardener, to bring a man to help carry the couch up at once after lunch. Unfortunately, Cleve, like many another boy, had a memory about as long as his nose (which was a pug) and he immediately forgot his mother's instructions. Mrs. Wainwright had to go to the store after lunch, and Cleve and Amy were finding fault with the weather. Like most uncouth children, they began to tease each other, and Cleve showed Amy his strength by deftly setting her upon the floor, though she tried her best to resist him, and Amy was a stout, strong girl for her age.

"You're an awful big lummox," said Amy. "I shouldn't wonder a bit but you'd grow fatter than Uncle Joshuay pretty soon."

"Say!" exclaimed Cleve, as a bright thought seemed to enter his mind. "Let's play Uncle Joshuay. I'll be Uncle Joshuay and you can be whoever you please."

"All right," agreed Amy. "I'll be mother and welcome you."

In a very short time the huge form of the "pretend" Uncle Joshuay entered, and the sedate "pretend" Mrs. Wainwright burst into peals of laughter and rolled off her chair in merriment, dragging her Indian blanket train after her. Cleve, clad in his father's old raincoat, had stuffed it so full of sofa cushions that he could hardly waddle, and the mincing air he put on as he offered to kiss "Mrs. Wainright" was side splitting.

"My dear," he commenced, and just at that moment a noise in the hall made both children hold their breath. It was the sound of footsteps, and their father's voice saying, "Betty did not expect you till later, and she may not be at home."

"Great Uncle Joshuay!" gasped the children together. "If he finds you that way he'll never in this world leave us any of his money," added Amy. "Quick—let us hide! Into the couch, quick, Cleve."

Cleve managed to drop off the raincoat, but the pillows were carefully tied on. Into the box he tumbled, Amy after him, and the cover was pulled down just as their father and the visitor entered. This box couch was a favorite hiding place of the children, and it was large enough to be comfortable in, if they lay quite flat and did not try to move much. The crack let in just enough air to keep them from suffocating.

Cleve managed to rid himself of some pillows and to divide with Amy, so that they were both comfortable.

"Say, isn't this jolly!" exclaimed Cleve in a whisper. "We can hear everything they say and not bother to be on our best behavior. Great uncle doesn't look so terrible hefty—what I can see of him."

"I wish he'd stand on his head so I could see what he looks like," whispered Amy, complainingly, and then they both giggled. "Uncle Joshuay has the sleepiest voice," added Amy in a whisper. "I'm going to take a nap. Wake me up when they leave the room."

Cleve would never do for a sentinel; before two minutes had passed he was trying to beat Amy in a race to dreamland. Who won is more than I know; Amy returned first, and being puzzled by her queer sleeping place she stretched a little to find out where she was. The place being small, her foot collided with Cleve's chin, and he awoke with a start and a bump of his head. When they remembered where they were they listened for the hum of voices, and Amy peeked out toward the place where she had last seen Uncle Joshua's speckled gray trousers.

"The lid's shut down tighter, Cleve," she said. "I can't see even the teentiest speck of light through the crack now. I'm most smuiligated, are'nt you?"

"Yep," answered Cleve. "I don't hear them talking, do you? I guess we can get out safely now."

"Oh, hush!" whispered Amy. "What's that queer, awful noise. Listen!"

Sure enough, a noise unlike anything they could remember, came at regular intervals.

"It—it sounds like some wild animal," said Amy, her heart beating fast.

"Goosie!" said Cleve. "How could a wild animal get in the sitting room? It sounds like a stone crusher or a steam engine."

"Goosie!" retorted Amy. "How could a stone crusher or a steam engine get in the sitting room?"

Cleve giggled.

"I'll tell you what it sounds most like," added Amy in a minute. "It sounds like a lot of pigs in grandfather's orchard."

"So it does," agreed Cleve, "but how—" Amy giggled, too.

"We must get out, Cleve, no matter what it is," Amy gasping for breath."

"Well, here goes," and Cleve braced his shoulder against the lid. But it didn't budge an inch. "Gee whittaker! I can't move it—it's stuck."

"I thought you were so awfully strong," said Amy. "I'll help, too," but the cover did not move.

"Come in the middle with me," said Cleve, "and when I count three, lift with all your might." So Amy did as she was told. "One, two, three," counted Cleve, and with a great effort the cover lifted a little but fell right back.

"Spring's broken," announced Cleve; "try again." Again they tried with the same result.

"Once more," encouraged Cleve. "One-two-three!"

With a gigantic effort which made their backs ache for days, the cover lifted—but not to the brightness of daylight. The room was pitch dark! The rumbling noise ceased as they lifted, and a sound as of a hogshead falling greeted them; then such a series of blood-curdling shrieks and groans as I hope you may never hear! Amy's curls fairly stood straight out, and Cleve, leaping from the box, pulled her after him, and fled through the dark room, tripping and tumbling to the door. What terrible thing was after them they did not stop a minute to find out.

At the door the children ran plump into their father's arms. He was clad in a dressing gown and carried a cane.

"Save us—oh, save us!" shrieked Amy.

"What's the matter?" asked the father, sternly. "And why are you here at this time of night?"

"We—we——" began Cleve, and then a gray head tied up in a night cap peered over their heads out the darkness of the sitting room.

"Nephew, what kind of a bed have you given me? Apparently some one has been playing a trick. A nice way to treat an old man!" and Uncle Joshua looked much disturbed.

"Explain, sir!" said Mr. Wainwright, sternly to Cleve. "Eliza said you had gone to spend the night at your aunt Ellen's."

"We were playing this afternoon and we fell asleep in the box couch," said Cleve. "It was so comfortable in there. And when we tried to get out it was stuck, and——"

"Your uncle was asleep in it," said their father sternly, though his mouth twitched at the corners.

"It was awful heavy," said Amy.

"Heavy?" said Uncle Joshua. "Heavy, you young scalawags? Is that what you call courtesy to an old man! Is that the way you show respect to your elders! Here I come all the way from Halifax to spend Thanksgiving with you, and am treated to a practical joke—if joke you call it! You mannerless young imps, you!"

Uncle Joshua paused, choking with rage, while Cleve and Amy, frightened by the result of their game, cowered behind their father and mother. Cleve still was decked with one small sofa cushion tied on with a hair ribbon of Amy's. His father surveyed him disgustedly.

"What is that for?" he asked. Amy looked at Cleve in horror.

"It was part of the game," said Cleve.

"Ah—ha!" sputtered Uncle Johua. "I see it all now! You were playing fat man and making fun of your old uncle. We'll see about this; you young hoodlums!"

Cleve and Amy fairly blushed purple and would have given anything for a convenient hole to hide in.

After sputtering and scolding for a couple of minutes, to the amazement of all, Uncle Joshua slapped his knee over and over again, and burst into loud guffaws of laughter.

"Good joke, eh!" he laughed. "Three hundred and ten pounds, eh? Pretty good, I say! A man must be lighter when he's asleep than when he's awake. I call that a good athletic lift, I do. Wager you couldn't do it again."

With that Uncle Joshua retired again to the box couch and a peaceful sleep, and the bewildered children went to bed, with threats of severe punishment on the morrow.

Uncle Joshua not only did justice to the good Thanksgiving dinner, but he also lengthened his visit to two weeks, and Cleve and Amy have never before nor since had such fun. They became firm friends, and had more than one real harmless joke with the old man. And the legacies? Well, Uncle Joshua is still well and hearty, and weighs 310, so I know nothing about the matter.

IMPRESSED THE KING BY HIS MANLINESS

Crown Prince Louis Philippe, of Portugal, Captivates the Court of England by His Winsome Personality.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

Prince Louis Philippe,
The 15-year-old heir to the throne of Portugal. When in England recently his manliness and modesty won the admiration of King Edward and captivated English society.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Louis Philippe, crown prince of Portugal, whose latest picture appears herewith, came to England originally to represent his country at the coronation. He made quite a long stay, however, and after his departure it was said that few royal visitors to this country have made a pleasanter impression than this manly little 15-year-old prince. It was the youthful duke of Braganza's boyish frankness and apparent unconsciousness of his own importance that won for him the good will of everyone—King Edward in particular, whom he met.

Of course there is a strong bond of good feeling between England and Portugal, the existence of which would have led the king to show his young visitor every courtesy, but it must have been the attractiveness of little Louis Philippe's own personality that led his royal host to receive him with such uncommon graciousness. As soon as the arrival of the crown prince at Buckingham palace was announced, the king asked that he be brought to his room. The prince himself has described the reception:

"When I went into the room," said the future ruler of Portugal, "the king was sitting down. As soon as he saw me he immediately rose and embraced me and asked after father and mother. He told me he was very fond of my family and my country, and had a great friendship for me, and thanked me for coming to his coronation. As he said these words he kissed me very tenderly."

A few days afterward, at King Edward's request, the prince of Wales called on the crown prince and "invested" him with the Order of the Garter, which is about the highest mark of his favor which an English king can bestow.

Of course, the king's example was sufficient to make English aristocracy honize the young crown prince, but everybody soon grew fond of him on his own account. One little speech of Louis Philippe's made an especially happy impression. It was at one of the royal dinner parties, which all the royal princes then in London attended, and all the men were smoking with the exception of the crown prince of Portugal.

"Won't you have a cigar?" some one asked.

"No, I thank you," smiled the future king, without a trace of self-consciousness or embarrassment, "I am too small yet."

It was just about a year ago that Prince Louis took the oath as heir to the throne. Then it was noticed generally how much older than his age the young royal highness looks—at least five years older than his younger brother, Prince Manuel, duke of Beda, who, however, is 13. The crown prince's coming "of age" was hailed with rejoicings throughout all Portugal.

A Young Savant's Advice

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

I tell ye ejukashun is a mighty handy thing,
But it's feerful hard to git it—it is ding, an' ding, an' ding
To git yer lessons in yer hed until ye think 'twill split,
But it's handy when ye git it, an' I'm thankful I've got it.

I had a nerful time at first with 'rithmatick. Ye see
Them fraxuns an' divisers didn't jest agree with me.
With readin' an' with 'ritin' I got 'long exseedin' well,
But it took a heap of studyin' a-learnin' how to spell.

Waal, now't I'm ejukated, I ain't sorry for the work,
Tho' thar wuz times, I tell ye, I wuz tempted fer to shirk.
Now my advice to childrun is to perseverein' be,
An' you may learn to figger an' to spell the same as me.

Hard Lines.

"Pop," said Farmer Korntop's boy insinuatingly, as he leaned on his hoe, "Tommy Perkins says the fish are bitin' right lively up the creek today."

"Well," replied the old man, "you tell him if he'll come over here an' help you with yer hoein'——"

"Yes, sir."

"They won't git a chance to bite him."—Philadelphia Press.

Little Ethel—Mamma, Mrs. Nextdoor's children are playin' house in their garden. Mayn't we play house in ours?

Mamma—Certainly.

Little Ethel—That'll be lovely. Then we can quarrel over the back fence just like real neighbors.

The boy who failed to get drowned this summer can have another opportunity of doing so as soon as the ice is almost heavy enough to bear his weight.

KING SIGMUND
A NORSELAND LEGEND

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SIGMUND, the brave Norseman, king of the Volsungs, married Borghild, a very lovely princess. She seemed for many years to be as just and noble as she was beautiful; but after a score of years had passed Sigmund found that treachery and deceit were in his wife's heart.

But at first they were very happy, and they had two fine sons, Hammond and Helgi, whom the Norse gods blessed and crowned with many enviable traits.

Helgi was their special favorite, and to him the Norns (the Norse fays who preside over the birth of babes) gave great valor and courage. Even as a baby he was fearless and brave.

His father was intensely proud of him and promised him a place of honor in the army of the Volsungs when he should grow old enough to be trusted with such responsibility.

But Helgi had no intention of waiting until he was 21 years old. He tried his best to induce Sigmund to admit him to the army when he was 12, but his father only laughed and said that when he had proved himself shrewd enough to deceive an enemy and brave enough to walk into necessary danger, he would make him chief over many men.

Helgi dared say no more, but when he was 15 years old he resolved to prove his trustworthiness in a way that his father could not doubt.

Beyond the limits of the Volsungs' land lived Hunding, a powerful noble, who hated Sigmund and who would have been glad to destroy him had he been able.

Helgi disguised himself and stole one evening into this noble's house.

For some time he mingled with the servants, who supposed him to be a wandering beggar. Hunding himself saw the lad, but did not give him a second thought.

As Helgi left the house he beckoned to his side Hunding's youngest boy. "Walk with me a short distance," he said pleadingly, and the boy, attracted by Helgi's handsome face, was very willing to do so.

When they had gone out a short way, Helgi sent the lad back and bade him say to his father: "Sigmund's son Helgi gives you warning that your days are numbered. You have annoyed and insulted King Sigmund, and Sigmund's son will now punish you. He might have killed this son of yours, had he wished, but Sigmund and Helgi do not fight by treachery."

In fear and terror the boy ran back and gave the message to his father.

Hunding fell into a furious rage. It was not pleasant to be so mocked and scorned and threatened by a mere stripling.

He ordered out his fleetest horses and pursued Helgi.

Helgi heard the hoof beats behind him. There was no time to reach his father's place and the protection of his father's court.

At the edge of Sigmund's kingdom stood a small house in which lived Hagal, a very wise man, who had been Helgi's teacher.

Helgi darted into this and changed his disguise.

Hunding's men rushed up to the house and searched it.

They found Hagal pouring over some wise volumes, but there was no one else in the house save a maid who was grinding corn.

They did not for a moment suspect that this maid was Helgi in yet another disguise.

They dared not penetrate further into the Volsung's domains, so they turned back breathing vengeance on the rash youth who had even ventured to enter Hunding's house and to insult him there.

Sigmund felt that Helgi had certainly proved both his courage and his shrewdness by this adventure, and so he made the boy joyful by receiving him into his army and placing him in a position of much importance.

Of course Hunding did not rest easy under the insult that had been paid him. He collected all of his friends together and hired many vassals to serve as soldiers. Then he marched against Sigmund.

There was a terrific battle, but at the end of it Sigmund was victorious, and the only person left alive in all of Hunding's army was one of his sons.

Sigmund was as generous as he was brave, and he allowed this young man to leave his territories in safety, only making him swear first by all the gods, that he would never seek to avenge his father's death and that he would not harm any Volsung.

Hato took the oath readily enough, though he never intended to keep it.

Whenever a Norse battle was being waged, Odin, the great ruler of the gods, sent the Valkyrie, or spirits of good, to watch the conflict and to bring the souls of the brave ones who fell to his halls, where they should dwell forever.

One of these Valkyrie was named Gudrun. Although an immortal, she fell in love with Helgi for his valor and beauty. She offered to become a mortal and to wed with him if he wished.

Helgi was much enraptured with her loveliness and the two were married in Sigmund's palace under the branches of the Branstock, a great oak tree that grew in the center of the building and towered far above it.

They lived in the palace with King Sigmund, for he could not consent to be separated from the son whom he loved so dearly.

For many years they were very happy, but at last, Hato, the son of Hunding, forced his way into the palace and slew Helgi.

There was bitter lamentation then, Sigmund felt as if he could never smile again, and Gudrun did not cease her weeping for many weeks.

One night she heard the voice of her husband calling her from his tomb. She hastened to the spot and implored him to speak to her.

"My beloved wife, cease your weeping, even in the halls of Odin I cannot be at rest unless you are more content. For every tear that you shed there flows a drop of my blood."

So Gudrun, out of very love for her husband, dried her eyes. But Odin took compassion on her and soon called her across the rainbow bridge which leads from this earth to his halls. There Gudrun became a Valkyrie again. Helgi was one of the great leaders in the halls of Odin, and Gudrun took up her old mission of coming to the earth and bore back to him the spirits of the noblest heroes.

King Sigmund rejoiced that his son was so honored in the abodes of the dead, and that he and Gudrun were so happy.

He himself was very lonely. His second son cared little for war so King Sigmund made his nephew, Sinfiotli, an officer in his army in the place of Helgi.

Borghild, the queen, had always felt jealous of this nephew, and at last she gave him a cup of poison to drink.

Sigmund was almost as grief-stricken at the death of Sinfiotli as he had been at the death of Helgi. Odin himself came to take the soul of Sinfiotli to the home of heroes, and when the funeral rites and honors had all been paid, Sigmund sent his wife back to her own country. She was wife of his no longer, since she was so treacherous and cruel. Yet, for the love he had borne her for so many long years, he forebore to put her to death as she richly deserved.

Sigmund now was growing old. For many years he dwelt almost alone in his palace, but at last he heard of the Princess Hiordis, the daughter of King Eylimi, who was both fair and good, as well as young. He sent rich presents to her father, and asked for the hand of Hiordis in marriage.

Another king, young and powerful, also sought to marry Hiordis, but she chose the brave and noble Sigmund, although he was now old.

When her answer was taken back to Sigmund he rejoiced very greatly. He set sail for her country with a fleet of 20 vessels and when he arrived there the marriage was celebrated with much pomp and splendor.

SHOUTS WE CANNOT HEAR

The Five Senses of Man Reach but a Little Way, and Much There Is That Lies Beyond.

MOST people suppose a mole to be dumb, but it is not. A mole can give a sound so shrill that it hasn't any effect on the human ear at all, and another sound so low and soft that no human being can hear it. Yet a weasel can hear both these sounds as plainly as you can the report of a gun, and a sound-registering machine, the phonautograph, will show them both, with scores of other sounds you are deaf to.

The usual note of the mole is a low purr, which it uses a good deal while at work underground; and it can also shout at the top of its voice if hurt or alarmed, but though it shouted and purred in your ear, you wouldn't hear it. The sound-register, however, with its delicate pencil that marks the volume of sound on a paper, gives the quality of both sounds.

A weasel too, which is one of the mole's enemies, can hear these sounds through a couple of inches of earth, and often catches the mole when he throws up his hillocks of earth.

The common field mouse also has a purr that is altogether beyond you, though you can hear him squeak plainly enough if he is hurt. A death-head moth, too, can squeak, but that is done by rubbing his wings together, and is not a voice at all.

The Thrush's Ear.

But the champion of all creatures for good hearing, and one that can hear a sound that is over 100 degrees beyond your own limit, is the common thrush, and you may often amuse yourself by watching him at it. He can hear a fob-worm moving underground, locate him by the noise, and haul him out.

Often you may see a thrush stand perfectly still on your lawn, cock his ear and listen intently, then make a couple of steps and haul out a fat worm. Even the starling, which is about the size of a thrush, cannot do this, but he knows the thrush can; and, being a disreputable person with no common honesty, he follows the young thrushes about on their worm hunts and steals the worms from them as soon as they are caught.

As for the smells you can't smell, they are more numerous than those you can; and if you want an example, go on your knees in a field where there are partridges, and see if you can smell them six or seven yards away—or even a freshly dead one an inch from your nose.

They have no scent to you. But if you own a pointer dog you may watch him canter across a field at full speed and suddenly stop as if shot, tail outstretched and body rigid, nose in the air, all because he caught the scent of a covey of birds some yards away wafted to him by the wind. He—and most other dogs—can smell a lark as far as a partridge.

Improving of Smell.

But if you choose you can make yourself smell 50 per cent better by wetting your finger and drawing it under your nose. With dampened nostrils—like the dog—you will detect scents that did not reach you before.

Coming to the feelings you cannot feel, perhaps it is as well they are so numerous. You can feel a gnat settle on your skin, but not a lake midge, nor 50 of them, and you cannot even feel their bite—though they stick a quiverful of saws and flies into you—till the irritation begins.

But watch one of those midges light on a horse's flank—though they do not weigh the 50,000th of a drachm—and you will see the horse give his whole skin a twitch round about where the midge is, and then to shake it off. Even though he has a shaggy coat, he can feel that midge alight.

Besides these limits to your everyday senses, however, there are several senses which you haven't got at all, but which plenty of other creatures have. One is the sense of weather. You cannot tell by any sense—except newspaper reports—what the weather will be the day after tomorrow; but animals can, for they carry natural barometers in their brains. When a frost, for instance, has lasted a week or two, and all the meadows are bound up, you will find insect-feeding birds that have gone to the mudbanks of estuaries moving back in flocks to the fields 20 hours before the first signs of a thaw.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.

WANTED—Boys whom I can trust.
Boys whose words and deeds ring true;
Boys of courage, brave and just;
I have work for them to do.

WANTED—Boys prepared to seize
Opportunities I give.
Use them till they grow to men
Not afraid to die—or live!

WANTED—Boys who care enough
For my libraries and schools
To work hard within their walls
To respect and keep their rules

WANTED—Boys of stalwart stuff,
Unafraid to work or play,
Boys who reverence my flag,
And know what it means today.

To such boys no bondage drear.
In my army or my fleet;
Only, when I choose to call,
Loyal hearts and ready feet.

To such boys rewards are great,
They may climb from fame to fame.
They may win from poverty
Honor and a glorious name.

Come, now, boys, apply at once,
Liberal and just I am;
Mind, I want no leg' dunce.
Please address to Uncle Sam.

—Joe Carey.

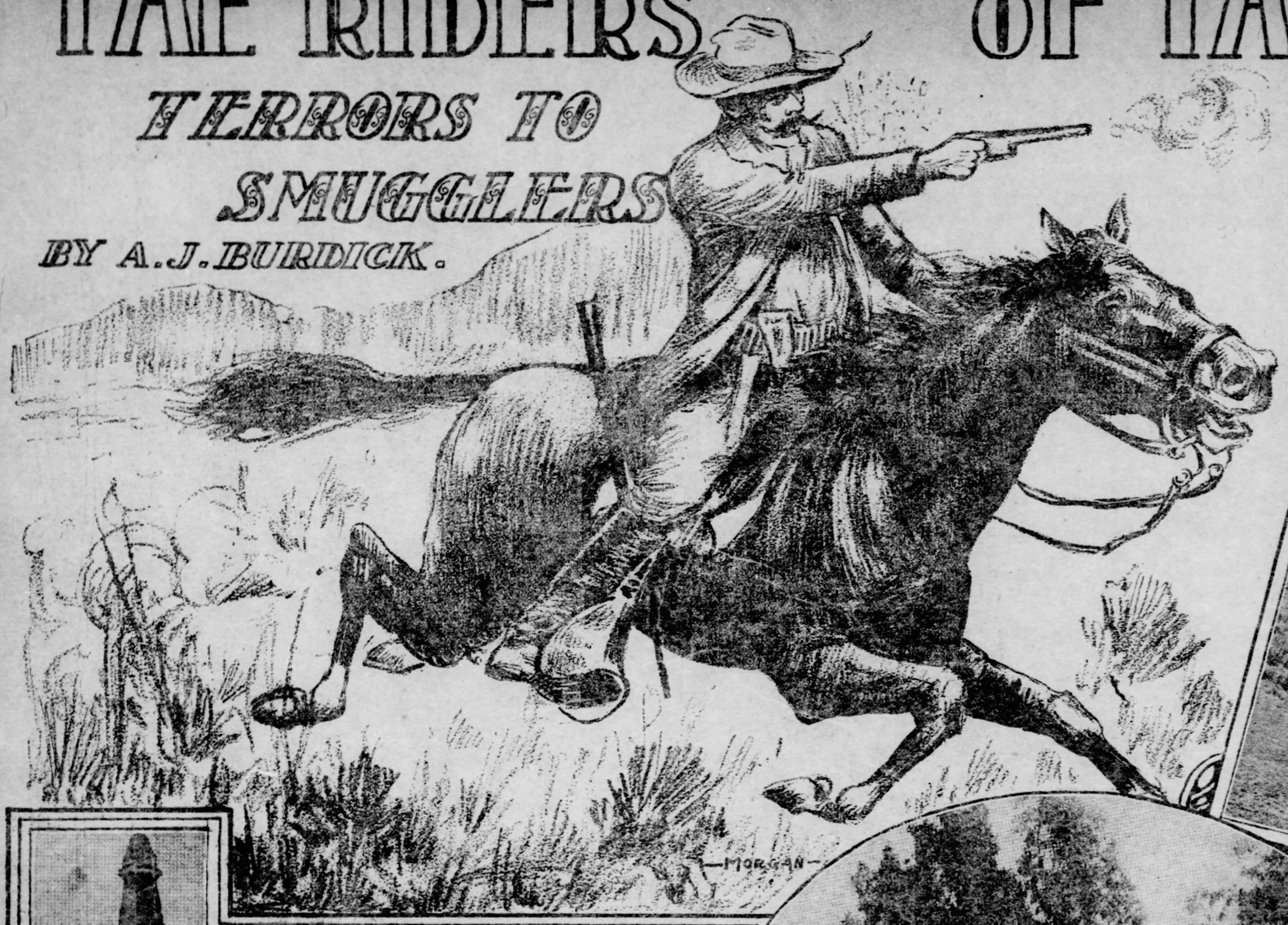
Not long ago, when the venerable Edward Everett Hale was on a visit to New York, he boarded a crowded Broadway car for a trip up town. A lad in a corner rose and politely offered the grand old man his seat. Dr. Hale took it, saying in his hearty way as he did so, "Thank you, my boy, thank you. I'll do as much for you when you are 80 if I happen to be around then."

A RARE COLLECTION OF CHINESE DOLLS, PLACED IN ORDER OF PRECEDENCE ALWAYS OBSERVED IN THAT COUNTRY, WITH FATHER AND MOTHER TO LEFT AND CHILDREN TO RIGHT.

THE RIDERS OF THE BORDER

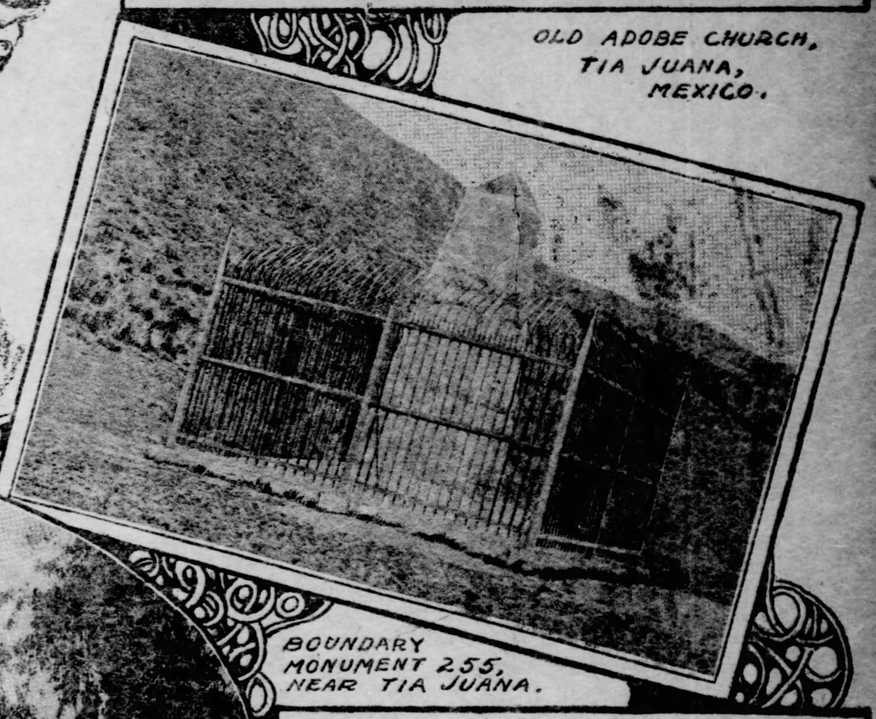
TERRORS TO SMUGGLERS

BY A. J. BURDICK.

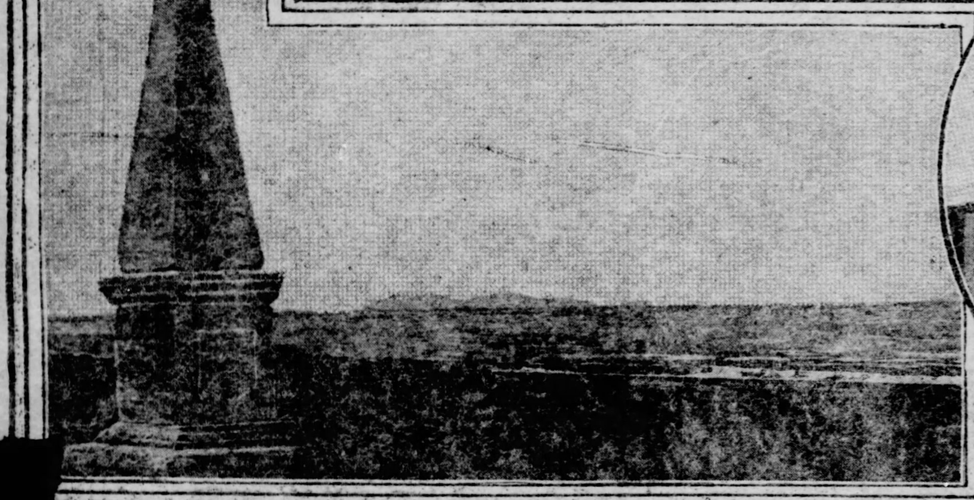


—MORGAN—

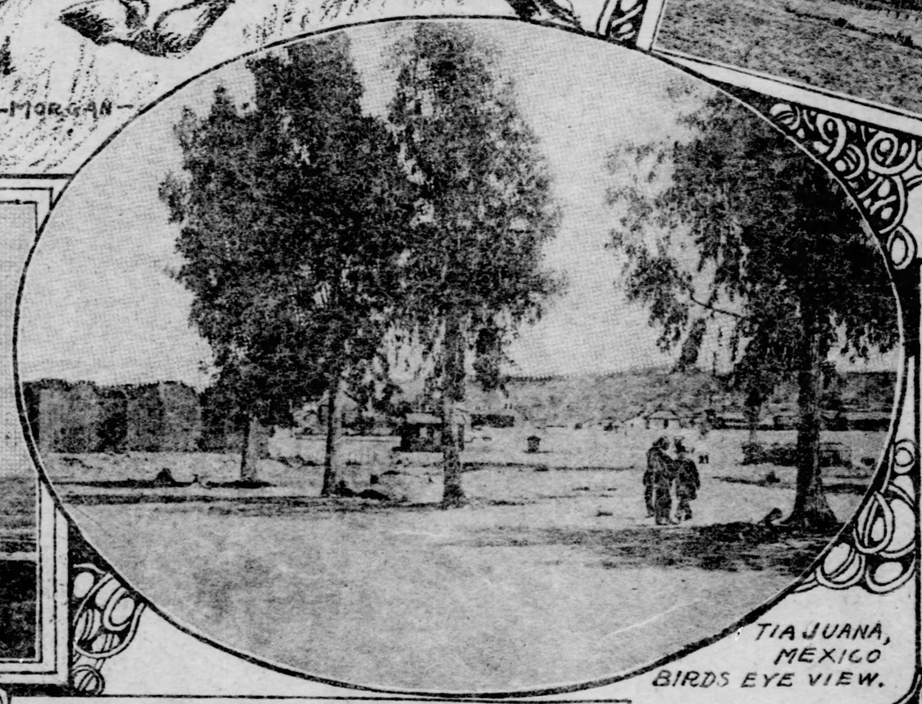
OLD ADOBE CHURCH, TIA JUANA, MEXICO.



BOUNDARY MONUMENT 255, NEAR TIA JUANA.



BOUNDARY MONUMENT AT PACIFIC SHORE.



TIA JUANA, MEXICO BIRDS EYE VIEW.

CUSTOM HOUSE, TIA JUANA, MEXICO.

MEXICAN GIRLS MAKING DRAWN WORK. ARTICLES WHICH OFTEN ESCAPE DUTY.

PRINCIPAL STREET, TIA JUANA, MEXICO.

SAN DIEGO, CAL., Nov. 25.—Along the boundary line between the United States California and the California of Mexico rides day and night a double patrol, the one in the employ of ...ed States and the other in the ...the Mexican government.

...se riders are picturesque indi...ly and severally, hardy, skilled ...orsemanship, marvelous in the ...acy of their markmanship, ex...s with the lasso, inured to hard...ip and danger, fearless and often ...eckless in their daring, a class unto ...themselves—a class interesting to ...ect and study.

...The duties of these riders are to ...ect their respective governments ...n imposition at the hands of that ...s of unscrupulous men known as ...gglers, and to prevent cattle ...ves from running their ill-gotten ...der across the border.

...ng the coast to the Colorado ...t, along the boundary line be...een the two nations, the country is ...ough in the extreme and arid. It is a region very sparsely settled, and some of the toughest characters of both nations hover about the locality for the double purpose of breaking the laws of the countries and of thwarting the officers who may undertake their arrest by dodging across the line, one way or the other as necessity may require.

Duties of the Riders.

It is this lawless element with which the border riders have to do. Some of these lawbreakers are tame persons, too cowardly to make trouble for the riders if caught in their petty smuggling of cigars, curios, small articles of manufacture and the like, but those who play for big stakes and engage in the smuggling of jewels and costly goods in large quantities, braving severe penalties, and the "rustlers," as the cattle thieves are called—these men are dangerous customers, and the riders take their lives in their hands when they interfere with their lawless undertakings.

The seats of customs for the two countries at the coast end of the line are at Tia Juana. There are two Tia Juanas. The American town, if town it may be called, is at the terminal of the National City & Otay railway, just at the boundary line. The Mexican Tia Juana is a couple of miles away. This latter town consists of the Mexican custom house, a long, low, one-story wooden building, containing an office room about 16 feet square furnished with a table, a desk, two or three chairs and a gun rack with a dozen stand of arms therein; a consultation room or private office and a long back room with bunks for the accommodation of the riders when they are off duty; then there is the little one-story shack which serves the customs officer, who is none other than Lieut. Gov. Terrazas of Lower California, as his home, the old adobe church, built nearly 150 years ago by the Jesuit priests, three or four little stores and shops and half a dozen dwellings—this is the Mexican Tia Juana. The American town of that name is even smaller, the little box used as a custom house, one or two dwellings and the depot of the narrow-gauge railroad being the sum total of its edifices.

Governor Strict on Etiquette.

Right here, let me say that Lieut. Gov. Terrazas is an important personage in the eyes of his people—and his own. Before he will consent to talk to you, through an interpreter, if you do not speak Spanish, you must remove your hat, be the meeting inside or out of doors. It is a homage which his exalted position entitles him to, according to the custom of the country, and he does not intend that the office shall lose prestige.

The riders have some strange experiences and not a few thrilling ones. Not long ago a Mexican rider was passing through a lonely canyon in the night time. Suddenly, without a single warning sound to indicate the presence of an enemy, there dropped over his shoulders a cord which was swiftly drawn tight, and then he found himself flying through the air. He had been lassoed in darkness that was almost equal to the darkness of the tomb. He dropped to the earth with a thud that paralyzed his senses for a moment, and when he regained them he was bound hand and foot. Beside him stood his horse—he could tell by the breathing and an occasional uneasy neigh, but there was no sign of the presence of any other living being.

The man lay there a time which seemed eternity, but which probably was not over two or three hours; then he felt a hand laid upon him, a knife severed his bonds, there was a swift rustle as of some one hastening away and he was again alone. He arose and walked about a bit to take the stiffness from his body, and then he mounted his horse and rode back to the end of his beat and notified the rider on the other beat of what had happened. Word was thus passed along from beat to beat till it reached headquarters and by daylight there was a posse of riders on hand to investigate. They found the trail a couple of miles further on of a drove of cattle which had crossed the border. Later there came one with a story of having been robbed of his stock. Efforts were made to trace the cattle and thieves, but they were never discovered.

After the Smugglers.

Word came to the American custom house one day that parties were making heavy purchases of Mexican opals and that the presumption was that they were for export to the United States. A very careful description of the purchasing parties was appended to the report and the officers began looking for the parties to appear.

One day the individuals described entered the custom house and stated that they wished to pay duty on certain purchases they had made. They presented a quantity of opals and the duty was appraised and duly paid. So far so good, but the amount of gems presented was less than one-tenth the amount that they had purchased and of which notice had been received by the officials.

When asked if that was all the gems or other dutiable stuff they had, the reply was that it was.

"We will have to search you and your effects," said the customs officer, and he did so, but nothing further was found. He was puzzled and unsatisfied, but there was nothing to do but pass them on. That night the explanation was forthcoming. Three Mexicans whose reputations for lawless daring were widespread undertook to put through the bulk of the jewels. Notwithstanding their shrewdness and experience in that line of work they chanced to run into two of the riders that night. When halted they replied with their guns. One of the riders went down with a bullet through his lung. His companion, however, was good on the gun play and he soon put two of the Mexicans hors de combat and the third, under his aim, threw up his hands and submitted to capture. The opals were found in their possession and were confiscated by the government. The duty upon the lot would have amounted to nearly $5,000.

Another very clever attempt at smuggling was lately frustrated by the customs inspector. As in the above case word had come of the purchase of a quantity of opals and a description of the purchaser preceded him. When the inspector went through the train before it started for San Diego, a day or two later, he recognized the purchaser of the opals from the forwarded description and he carefully examined his satchel, searched his person, but discovered nothing of the gems. He was about to pass on, thinking that the goods were to be put through some other way, when he caught sight of a cane leaning against the side of the car.

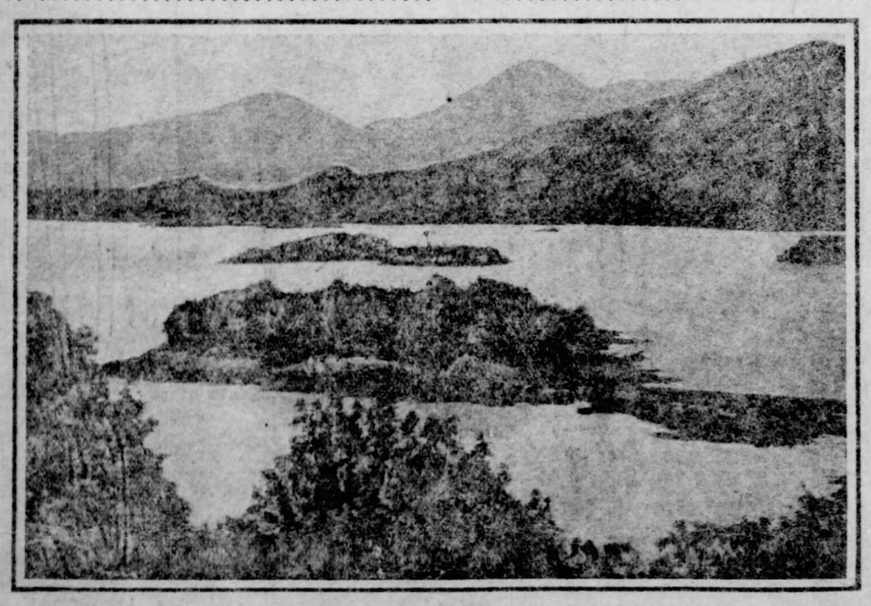
"Let me see the cane," said the officer, and the man passed it over with an air of readiness intended to disarm doubt. The stick was rather large bodied, made from a walnut sapling with the bark left on. It had the ordinary ferule and a plain silver knob. It looked and seemed all right, but in twisting the knob the officer discovered that it screwed on. Upon being removed the cane was found to be hollow and the cavity was filled full with gems.

One of the most common articles of import is cigars. Nearly every smoker who visits Mexico brings home a supply of the weed. The inspector came near being betrayed by these innocent goods one day. There were presented to him for inspection half a dozen boxes of cigars, the duty on which would amount to less than $10. He was about to receive the duty and pass the man when it occurred to him that the boxes seemed remarkably heavy for cigars. He reopened one of the boxes and tipped it so as to partially dump the cigars. Naught else was disclosed. He replaced the cover and was handing them back when another idea occurred to him. He again opened the box and taking up one of the cigars he cut it open. Nothing was revealed but tobacco. He tried another with like result. He was about to cease his investigation when an expression of fear which flitted over the face of the owner of the cigars strengthened his belief that there was something wrong with the goods someway, so turning out the contents of the box he selected one of the cigars from the bottom layer and put the knife to that. This time he hit the mark. The filler of about two-thirds of those cigars were opals.

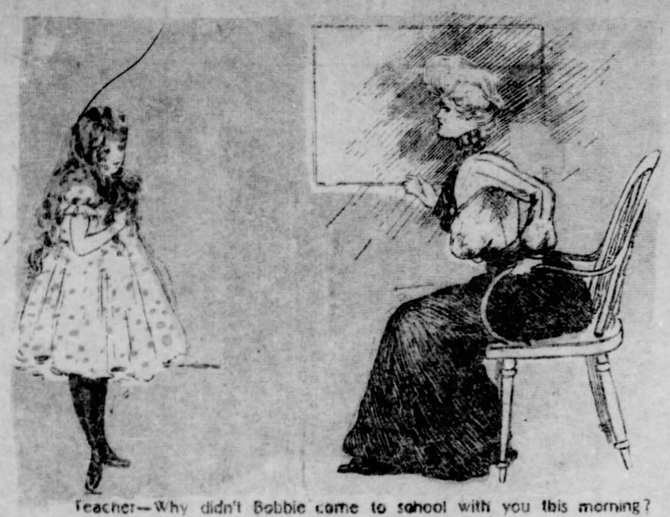
Not least interesting are these riders when at their recreation. A considerable of this consists in trials of skill at marksmanship or at riding, throwing the lasso, wrestling or other athletic sports. A favorite game with them is "scotching the rooster." A fowl is buried in the sand with naught but his head appearing above the surface, then one of the number rides like a whirlwind past the buried fowl, bending from the saddle, as he passes and grabbing at the rooster's head. Should he miss it the next rider sweeps down and attempts to get the bird. So expert do they become at this sport that the misses are few, indeed. As the rooster loses his head whenever an attempt is successful, the supply of chickens usually limits the length of the game to a short period. The one who makes the most misses pays for the fowls and a chicken dinner follows.

It quite often happens that the riders of one republic will challenge the riders of the other republic to a series of these games and then nation is pitted against nation, the losers in the contests furnishing a supper or some other entertainment for the victorious side.

Despite all precautions a great many goods are smuggled over the line duty free. Some there are who think that it would be an easy matter to smuggle in articles, if they choose to undertake it. To such let me say that the amateur who endeavors to cross the line in other than the regular way, is very likely to make the acquaintance of the border riders.



Sugar Loaf Mountain, Glengariff, Ireland.



Teacher—Why didn't Bobbie come to school with you this morning?

Gladys—He's sick. He told ma that you made him remember all the names of the Great Lakes, and he couldn't get up this morning because he had water on the brain.

Rabbit—M-m-m-I wish I had a bottle of that right now!

Stuttering Dan—I-I-I am g-g-goin t-l-ter m-make t-t-ten dollars on election d-d-day f-f-for voting t-t-twice.

Mike—Take my advice and don't. A man that stutters the way you do is shure to give himself away and they'll send you to jail for repating

Caddie—Don't you want a driver this time?

Mac Monk—Well, if I hit it as hard as I did before I'll want a cab!

Bobby—Mamma: do all boys have mothers like you?

Mother—Why do you ask, Bobby?

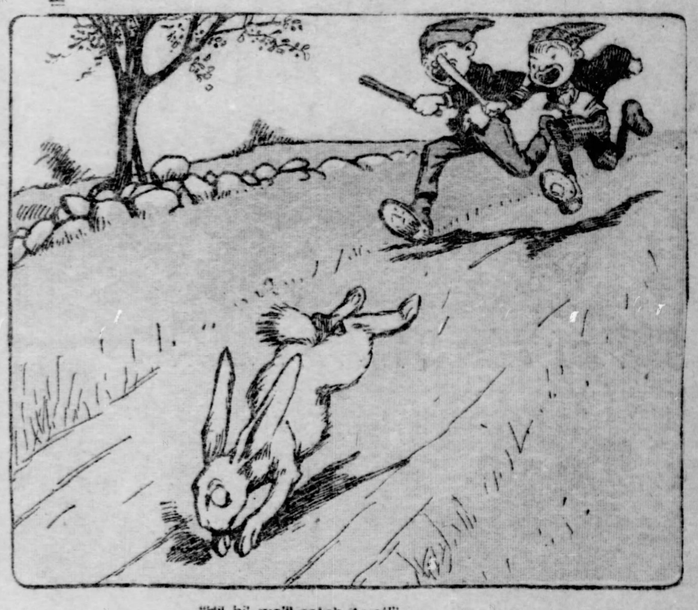
Bobby—Well, don't think they do 'cause they'd get married and leave home and then there wouldn't be any more little boys

Pat—Bedad, I just read there was a cold wave coming

THEY GOT IT

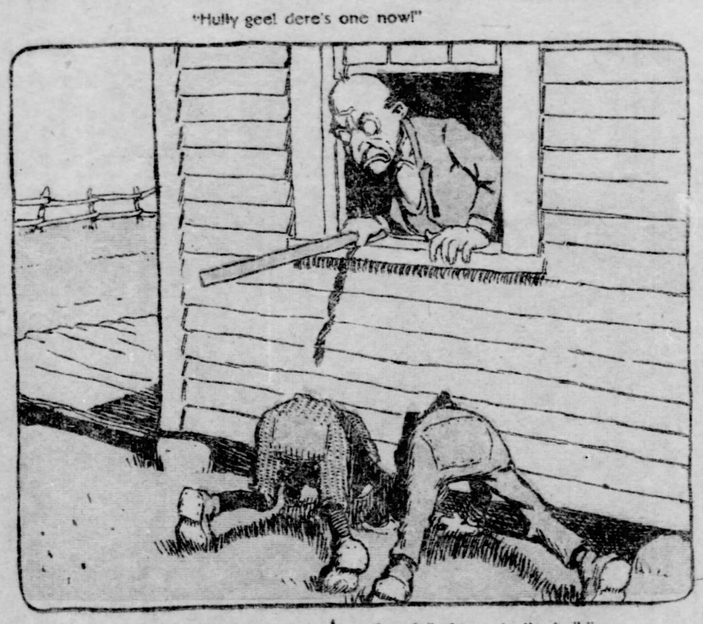
"I'll bet de rabbits'll wish we hadn't played hookey to-day and went huntin' 'em."

"Hully gee! dere's one now!"



"Hi! hi! we'll catch it yet!"

"Now we'll get it under dis building."



But in the excitement of the hunt they failed to note the building

It was the little red school house

Boy—Say, Mister, where do you git shaved at?

City Man—On the Face, son, Ha-Ha.

Boy—If I had a face like yourn I'd never git shaved.

Mabel—Yes, I accepted Jack. He said, with me as his wife, life would be one sweet dream.

Marie—Well, I think Jack is sincere. He only told me yesterday that he knew your father was a large stockholder in the sugar trust.

Wandering Pete—I always likes to read theatrical news 'cause I wrote a play once.

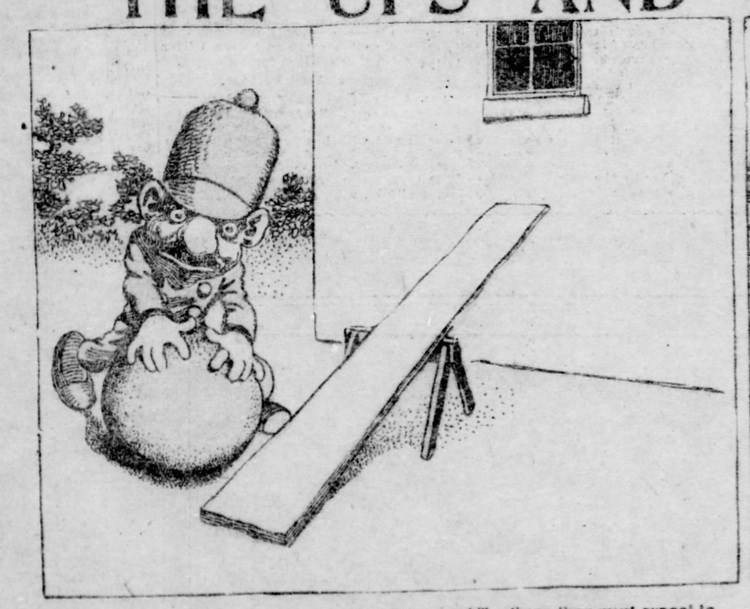
Sleepy Ike—Say, if you wrote a play, I knows der name of it. It was Ten Nights in a Bar-room.

Pat—G'wan, noo! an' make me a foin picture of me-self an' me swateheart, Caleen.

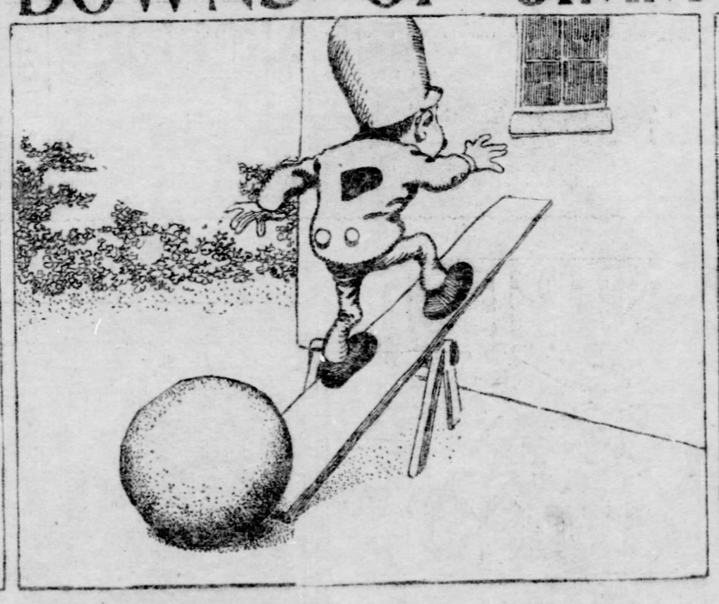
Pat—I'll be avenged fer that, bedad! divil or no divil!

Caleen—Och, Patsy! Shure yez'r a divil; fer they say the camera never lies!

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF JIMMY, THE CRACK.

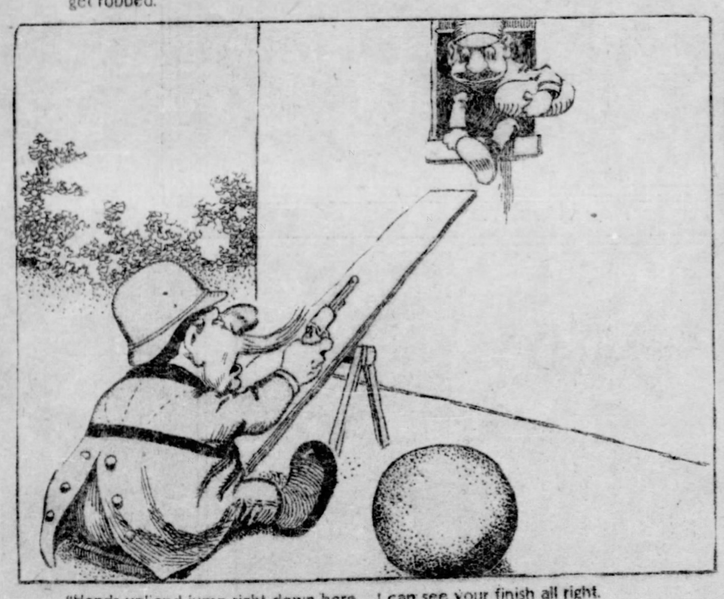


Burglar—Well, if people leave conveniences around like these they must expect to get robbed.

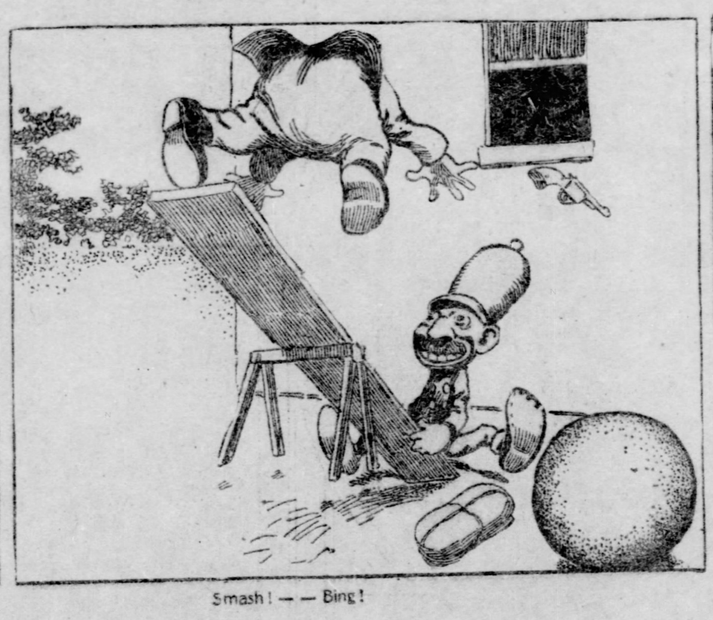


"I'll just sneak in and get the silverware."

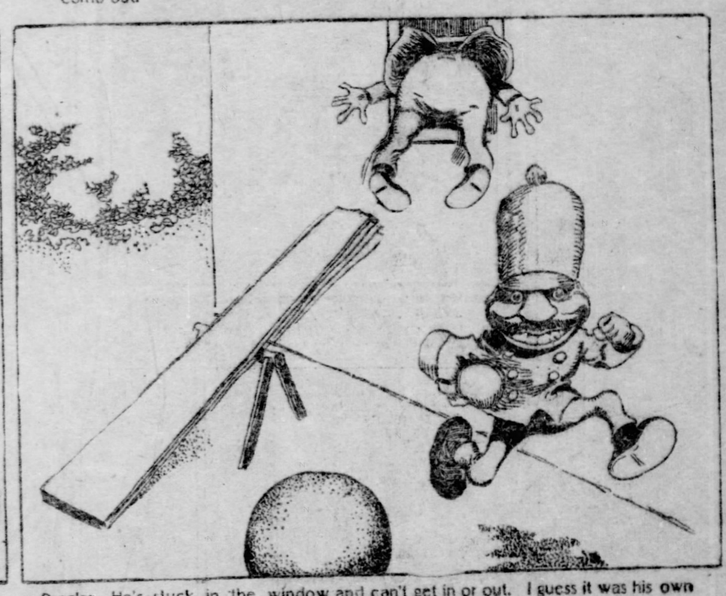
Cop—There's one of those sneak thieves. I'll roll this stone off and wait for him to come out.



"Hands up! and jump right down here. I can see your finish all right.



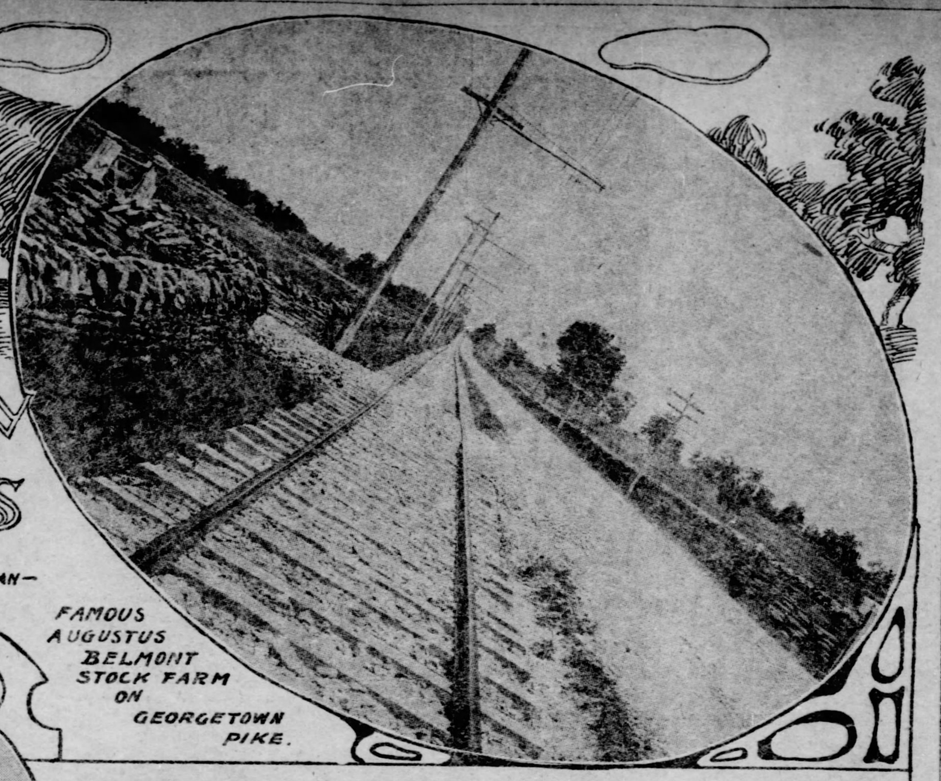
Smash! — — Bing!



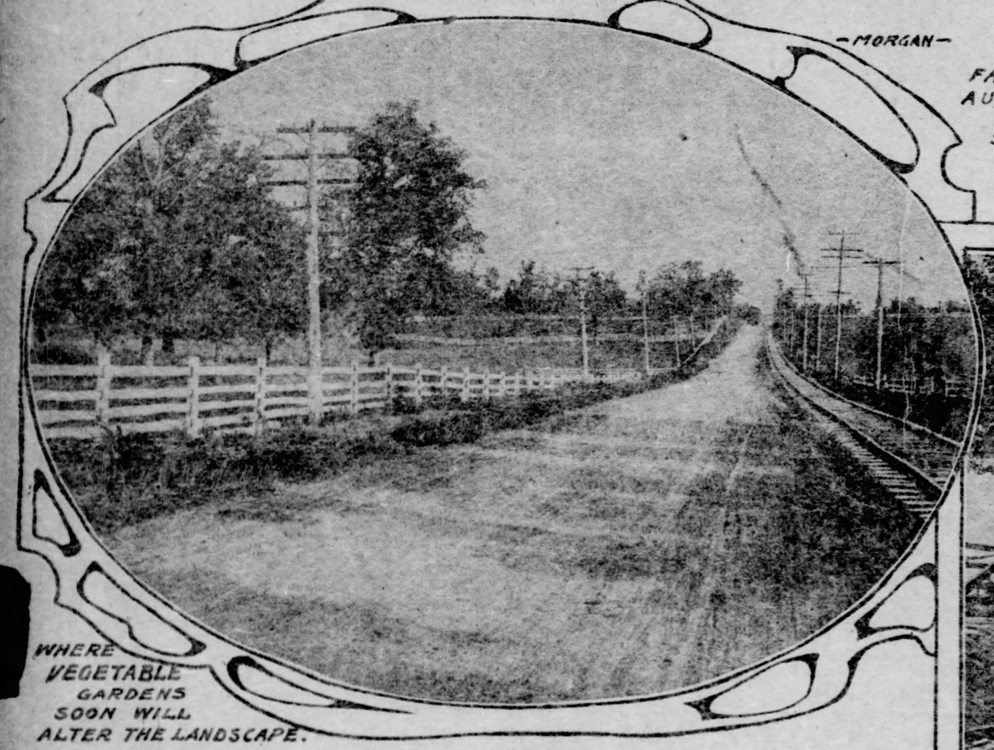
Burglar—He's stuck in the window and can't get in or out. I guess it was his own finish he saw.

BLUE GRASS FARMS BECOME GARDEN PATCHES

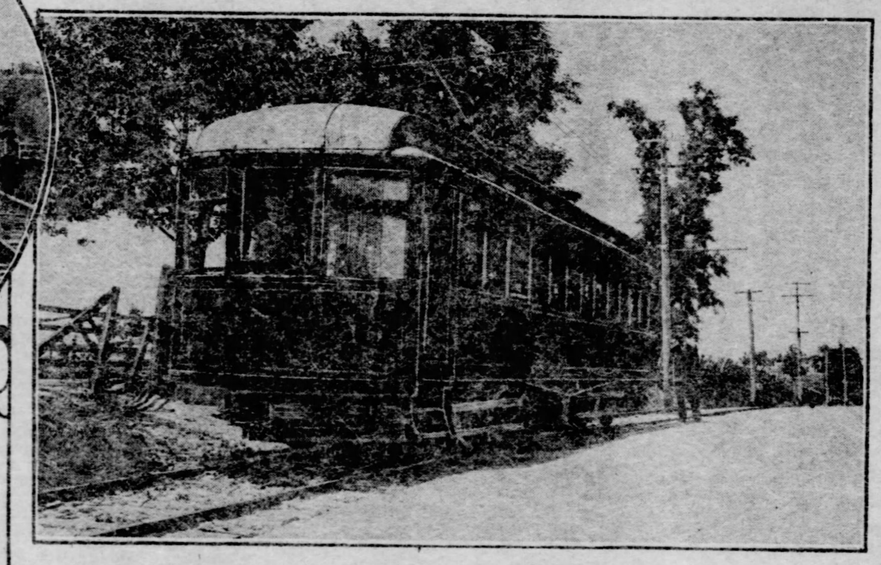
—MORGAN—



FAMOUS AUGUSTUS BELMONT STOCK FARM ON GEORGETOWN PIKE.



WHERE VEGETABLE GARDENS SOON WILL ALTER THE LANDSCAPE.



TROLLEY CARS ENCROACH ON THE SPEEDWAY.

NEW INDUSTRY FOR KENTUCKY

Truck Patches Will Be Established Among Famous Blue Grass Stock Farms.

BUILDING EXTENSIVE ELECTRIC RAILROADS

New Transportation Facilities Working Wonders in Developing the Rich Country.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LEXINGTON, KY., Nov. 29.—A new fame awaits the celebrated Blue Grass region of Kentucky. It is destined to be one of America's greatest vegetable gardens, and the day seems not far distant when some of its historic stock farms will be partitioned into hundreds of small truck patches, and the broad pasture lands where the fleetest thoroughbreds were reared will be plowed up for the planting of onions and potatoes.

That these fertile fields will be used for the commonplace work of the truck gardener, however, does not indicate that the Blue Grass region is degenerating. Kentuckians foresee that a rich industry is to be established and that wealth almost immeasurable will be their reward. The proverbial Kentucky sentiment which finds popular expression in the mutual admiration of fine horses and the product of Bourbon stills, enters no opposition to the new enterprise.

The colonels will welcome the man with the spade and doubtless some of the colonels will take up the spade themselves. Ten years hence they will be quite as enthusiastic in their praise of Kentucky strawberries as they have been of their women, whisky and horses.

Kentucky's New Wealth.

A district embracing over 400 square miles lies at the disposal of the gardeners. The entire region is pronounced by agricultural experts to be admirably adapted for truck farming and every acre can be made subject to tillage.

The transportation facilities are the best and will place the gardens within a day's delivery from the markets of Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Cleveland, Detroit, Pittsburgh and all the big towns in the same territory, and also within easy access of Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York.

From Lexington, the capital of the Blue Grass region, steam railroads extend in all directions, and electric lines are being built intersecting all the important towns in the surrounding section of the state, and the transportation map of Central Kentucky soon will resemble a gigantic cobweb, with Lexington as the center, while its long tendrils will reach to the furthermost boundaries of the commonwealth.

It is this great system of communication that will promote the rapid growth of the new farming industries. The richest section of the Blue Grass country is traversed by the Queen & Crescent trunk line connecting Cincinnati with New Orleans and the southeastern resorts, and it is along this highway of traffic that the markets of the north will be reached so quickly by the gardners of Kentucky.

Transportation Facilities.

It was the aggressive policy of this road that did much toward promoting the resources of this rich country surrounding Lexington. All the famed beauty of the Blue Grass region can be viewed in a magnificent panorama from the windows of its fast trains, and many northern capitalists who are investing their millions in the restoring of the south to its time-honored commercial prestige in this way, received their introduction to the new possibilities of Kentucky's agricultural districts.

The Southern railway gives direct access to St. Louis via Louisville and the Louisville & Nashville and the Chesapeake & Ohio roads complete the extensive lines of communication between the east and the southwest.

Interurban electric lines covering 145 miles will be built connecting Lexington with Paris, Winchester, Mt. Sterling, Richmond, Versailles, Lawrenceburg, Frankfort and Georgetown. The line to Georgetown is now in operation and the surveys have been made for the entire system. The Paris line will be built next summer and nearly 100 miles will be constructed within a year.

Invasion by the Trolley.

It is an ideal country for the trolley. On the Georgetown division the broad pike between Lexington and the Scott county capital has been used, the railroad being built on the side of the historic highway. Baggage cars and express cars are operated and will enable the gardners to ship the products of their farms quickly to the principal railroad stations.

Many choice tracts of land on the Georgetown road have been taken up and next spring will see the new-found gardens in the bloom of promise. The same conditions are true of the rich Bourbon county, where the Paris line soon will extend.

Lexington will be the principal local depot for the handling of the products to distant markets and its population doubtless will reach 50,000 within three years. This is a sanguine prophecy, but some conservative Kentuckians declare that the Queen of the Blue Grass—their pet name for Lexington—will some day rival Louisville in the volume of its trade.

FARM LIFE

By HIRAM MOE GREENE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is something about life on a farm that is hard to explain. A great many people think it is a continued story with funerals and wax flowers in every chapter. Sometimes it is silently somber, and the problem of how to live on a farm and yet live, makes a lot of people tread water who could float on a sea of less strenuous discussion. These have never been brought face to face with kind-faced cows, little lambs, colts that cut up and carry on and the other quadrupeds and bipeds that go to make an agricultural conclave a thing of beauty and a joy, perhaps.

The trouble is, that those who think life on the farm is a living interment are those who have never commenced with nature, taking her by the hand and strolling down the lane to fetch the cows. They have read the testimonials, but they have never tried the goods. They have never been close enough to nature to fall unembarrassed on her neck and weep. Nature is a great communist! The only real good time to carry on a deaf and dumb conversation with nature is on an autumn evening, when the sun is sinking, and she is going to be a blonde. Roost on the rail fence, out behind the barn when the frost is on the pumpkin and the corn crop is mortgaged to pay for a mowing machine that has gone up the flue.

You will then appreciate that a farmer and nature can get as close together as an alderman and a lobbyist. The nearer you get to nature, the greater the inclination to do a little shedding. Nature has jolly ways sometimes, and she and the farmer are in partnership. But when she is all togged out in her summer shirtwaist and short skirt you get the idea that she is a sort of a bric-a-brac—a combination of Delft and Rookwood—like the kind that is planted on the piano to hide a blister in the finish that made it come cheaper.

Nature a Good Partner.

But for a good disinterested partner nature has them all asking for receivers. And the only partner she can get is a farmer; and with her as a partner, farm life is not so slow. As a matter of fact, you can enjoy just as much trouble on the farm as you can living a champagne life in the city on a beer income. Trouble is not a hothouse flower, it buds and blossoms the whole year through.

The farmer is said to be the most independent man that scratches gravel. He is, and he isn't. There are a great many little chores to do on the farm that makes the pleasure market run off more toward the close than lower cables on a large increase in the world's visible. There are things to do like plowing and seeding, making hay and cultivating, and husking corn, to say nothing of thrashing and the annual apple-butter and soft-soap making seasons. Life on a farm is not so monotonous; these little chores take up more time than a man who shoots around on the asphalt every evening ringing his gong, might think. Of course the farmer is independent, he doesn't have to hire any yokels to help him unless he wants to. He doesn't have to see the union before he fires the hired girl.

When the Farmer Rests

The farmer gets a great deal of rest, too. The winter nights are long, not any too long, but they are long if he crawls into the hay early, and this he can do as he is not bothered with many social duties. There are no neighborhood whist clubs, or euchre tournaments, or dinners after dark, or anything much like that to keep him up or divert his mind from his job. All he has to do is work and think about work and the weather. Now and then a caucus is pulled off up to the corners, and sometimes he goes over to the schoolhouse and helps them resolve that Grant was a greater general than Lee. But as a rule he leads a smooth, quiet life and has most of his nights to himself. Anywhere between 4 and 5:45 he pops out of bed, sinks into his overalls and does a hurry to the sitting room, buries his feet into his felt boots and then stirs up the fire and gets one going in the kitchen. That he does just to help out. After that he puts on his mittens, wraps a crocheted scarf around his neck and then the scene shifts from an inside to a frosty exterior with a snow shovel leaning up against a set tree at the left upper entrance. It often snows at night in the country, particularly in the winter. A path is shoveled to the barn and the henhouse, an ax is procured and a few Gladstone smashes are taken at the watering trough. Pumping goes on for 15 minutes and then long and hastening steps are taken towards the house. A hickory chunk is dropped into the top of the stove, the lord of the manor puts his feet on the rim, and waits for pancakes and home-made sausage. There are other things to do during the day besides splitting wood and getting wise over the semi-weekly.

After the winter's rest is over and the ground hog has come out to stay, and the blue birds warble, and the orchard looks like a St. Patrick's day parade, it rains. This generally comes off on the day he had framed up to go out and turn over the sward. But the farmer is independent and he doesn't have to plow; he can do other things. He can go out and trim trees, make pea brush, set a few hens, put a new floor in the stable, mend the fence, or whitewash the kitchen and do things like that to get up an appetite and make him want to run for a county office. There is a diversity of diversions on the farm.

Plenty of Exercise.

There is a beautiful opportunity for physical development on the farm, as exercise is plenty. There are chickens to shoo out of the onion bed, cows to fetch and now and then a hog to corner. Those things bring all the muscles into action and make dumb bells and Indian clubs look dusty and careworn in comparison.

Then summer comes. Long days and short nights. The potato bugs and the cabbage worms are taking their annual outing and inning. The chicken hawk is again on the wing. At night the screech owl and the tom cat do a delerious duo, "'Tis Summer," and imitate a battle between a saxophone and a clarinet player with uncertain instrumentation. But the farmer is the man with the hoe and is up with the birds and trails across the dewey meadows into the cornfield. It is then over-the-hills-and-faraway until the gong sounds and he knocks off for fried pork and milk gravy.

After dinner he gives a picture of still life by stretching out under the tree, thinking what will the harvest be and wondering what he can get for a quarter that is good for a lame back, while the red ants play a deuce set on his bronze frontal. But when the threshing is over and the wheat is in the bin and the hay is trying to push the shingles off the roof, the farmer lays back and waits for somebody to corner the market.

Farm life is just like any other life. It isn't so much what you do, as how you are doing.

Disadvantages of a Great Name.

Jonathan Edwards Wellington
Napoleon Shakespeare Lee
Was sent to bed election night
Directly after tea.
And missed the bonfires and parades,
Which grieved him mightily.
"You might get lost, 'I would never do,'
Said prudent Mother Lee.
"'Twould cost too much to advertise
In your full name, you see."

—Lee Carey.

WHAT THE MICROSCOPE REVEALS. CURIOUS PHENOMENA OF NATURE.

Written for Sunday Gazette by PROF. T. J. DEHEY.

THE wonders revealed by the small apparatus called the microscope are truly astounding. The swarming worlds that these little lenses bring to appreciable light are often passed over because they are invisible to the naked eye. Yet, the countless number of living entities found in a pond of stagnant water is often so great that it would appear as but a "handful of corn" to the harvest of whole continents. Water, therefore, frequently contains more animal and vegetable matter than simple oxide of hydrogen.

By making an infusion of some putrid flesh and water and transferring a drop of it, on the point of a needle, to the stage of the microscope we may easily see those minute creatures, though too small even under very high magnifying power to allow their form to be clearly defined. Some, however, are seen to be round, some oval, some pyriform, and some fusiform. Wherever you look they are so closely crowded together that there is no interval between them; each is perhaps on an average of one twenty-four-thousandth of an inch in diameter; in one ordinary-sized drop of water there will be about eight thousand million of living beings. These little creatures are the monads, and are the smallest specimens of animal life with which we are acquainted; they are known as infusoria, and are most frequently found in decaying animal and vegetable matter. Without attempting any systematic course through these infusoria, we may say that they seem to have an active individuality of their own, and evidently much business on hand of importance to them; which, notwithstanding their multitude, they attend to without disturbing their neighbors. It is said that all animals sleep during some part of their existence; it may be so, but in these active creatures there seems to be no indication of rest of any sort.

Perpetual, ceaseless motion appears to be their characteristic—generally in pursuit of something to eat; for the organic processes go on very rapidly here. There seems to be no natural death for these countless entities; the normal termination and destiny is that each class shall furnish food for the more powerful races. The peculiar fitness of this arrangement will become manifest when the province and function of all this teeming life is well considered. It is to turn back again the stream of constantly decomposing animal and vegetable matter into its higher channels. There are what may be properly called the herbivora and the carnivora amongst the lowest infusoria; these feed respectively upon the debris of vegetable and animal decomposition, and reconvert it into living structure, proper for the food of the higher orders; these in their turn are the prey of still larger and stronger races, which are finally food for fishes, etc., and thus for man. All this object would apparently be defeated were these minute creatures to die naturally and be again decomposed, as are the higher animals. Violent death, therefore, is the rule in these cases. What becomes of the countless billions of animalculae in a small pond, when it is dried up by the heat of summer? Do they perish? This is not a superfluous question, for in a very short time again, after a rain, the pond is found to teem as before with life. Their dust appears to be susceptible of life again, after complete drying—a phenomenon which might appear incredible, but that there is direct method of proving its possibility. For an example, a small fresh-water crustacean—the daphnia, or water-flea—will admirably answer our purpose.

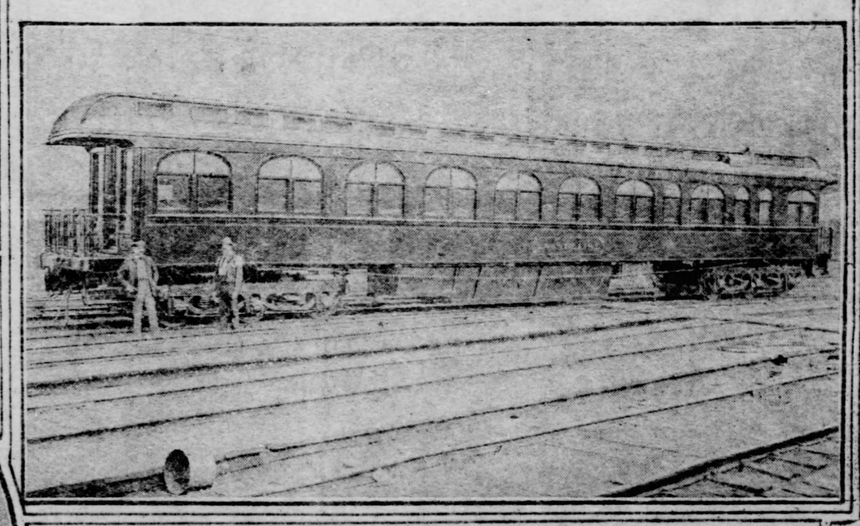
By placing one of these on a slip of glass and allowing it to dry it becomes apparently dead. Touch it with the point of a needle and it will splinter like a bit of burnt paper. Now, on putting it under the microscope the heart is found to be perfectly motionless; the eye is dull and shriveled, and the legs and antenual are crumpled together like the links of a dead fly; in short, look where you will, no sign of life can be detected. But by adding a drop of water a change takes place. When the tissues have become completely moistened a slight action is noticed, first in the legs, then in the tentacles, which resume their living appearance; and then, by degrees, the whole body, the heart, lung and intestinal action soon becomes as vigorous as ever. There is no phenomenon of life more suggestive of thought and speculation than this; that a portion of dried and brittle tissue, from which all evidence of life has departed for days, should be able to resume its complicated functions under the stimulus of water.

Some species have been kept in a dry state for a period of three years, and have afterwards been revived by water. These beings and many others akin to them exist in a dry and inert state, in the dust that floats in the air; they are everywhere to be found, and when they fall upon dead animal or vegetable matter, or in stagnant water they become very much alive, and grow and thrive like grains of corn upon arable land.

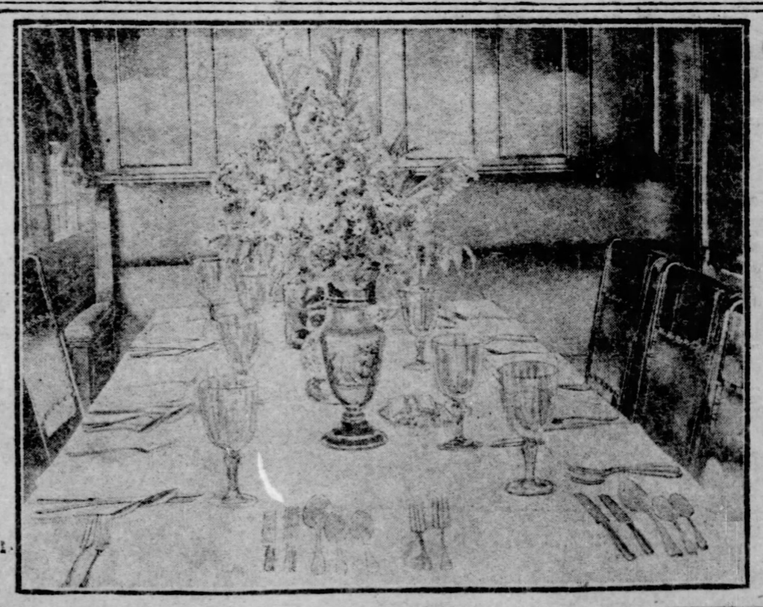
The GOSPEL in a RAILROAD CAR.

MRS MARY S. GEIGER OF PHILADELPHIA WHO GAVE THE CAR TO HER SON HORACE GEIGER

REV DR. HENRY M WHARTON THE EVANGELIST ON THE CAR



THE PRIVATE CAR "EVANGELIST"



DINING ROOM IN THE EVANGELIST CAR.

By MRS. M. A. MARTIN.

Never in the history of evangelistic work have evangelists had such opportunities or so many calls as at the present time. The great work done in the Presbyterian church during the last year by them has stirred up interest in all the churches, and almost all denominations are anxious to secure the help of the evangelists who are doing so much to spread the gospel among the masses.

Among the most prominent is the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Wharton of Philadelphia, who, with his gospel singer, Horace Geiger of the same city, conducted so many successful meetings in all parts of the United States last year, and is now holding meetings in the large cities of the middle west.

A feature of the meetings held by these evangelists is that they carry with them a large tent which they use in summer, but during the winter meetings are held in churches and large halls.

A short time ago Mrs. Mary L. Geiger of Philadelphia, mother of the musician, became so interested in the work of Dr. Wharton and her son that she presented to them a private car in which to make their pilgrimages from city to city.

They make it their home, as it is provided with four private rooms, four sleeping and two bath rooms, offices, kitchen and dining room.

They hold no meetings in the car, but allow anyone to enter and use the library, which is filled with up-to-date books and papers.

They began their fall "car campaign" in September, holding union meetings in Memphis, Mo. During this month they will be at Alton, Ill., and St. Louis, where meetings will be held in the churches around Lafayette park.

The handsome car attracts much attention and hundreds come to the meetings because of being first attracted by the "car evangelists," as they are called. During their work last year as many as 4,000, it is thought, made profession of faith at the meetings. Over 1,000 so far this season have been converted.

Dr. Wharton is of the Baptist faith and is a man of power. Mr. Geiger is called the "sweet singer" and has a splendid voice. They are not of the long-faced kind, but bring smiles and sunshine wherever they go. They held most successful meetings at Winona Lake in August and are already engaged for next season. They will make a general tour of the west during the winter, but will come east some time in the spring and again take up their tent meeting work in Philadelphia.

The Rev. Mr. Wharton is the first evangelist to adopt this novel method of reaching the people, and he is succeeding far beyond his expectations.

Jimmy Jones; or, The Autobiography of an Office Boy

By Roy L. McCardell

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1902, by Roy L. McCardell)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER XII.

Jimmie Concludes His Memories.

ARTHUR'S mother came back from Europe well and strong. She looked fine, and when my real Uncle James was introduced to her he kissed her hand in the old Virginia style and she blushed like a young girl—like my Cousin Emily does when Arthur kisses her. It is only fair to tell this, for if my real Uncle James' daughter blushes at Arthur's little attentions, why should it be but fair if Arthur's pretty mother does the same when her hand is kissed by just the best and nicest man that ever lived—my real Uncle James?

We were all down at the dock to meet Arthur's mother. There were my two uncles, Arthur's aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jorden, Mr. Pink, the poet, and with him, holding his hands, our little princesses, Cousin Emily and little Lucy Jorden. Then there was Gus, the Square Clothier, and his wife and Arthur and I.

Gus wanted us to hire a tug and get the Seventh Regiment band and go down the bay like Tammany does when Croker "crosses o'er the bounding billows," as Mr. Pink calls it. But my real Uncle James and Arthur's aunt said they thought Mrs. Benton would be better pleased at a quieter welcome and so we just waited at the dock.

Arthur's mother kissed him and kissed and hugged her sister and little Lucy and my Cousin Emily and me. She shook hands with the rest and seemed very proud of her welcome. Here is where my real Uncle James made a hit by kissing her hand.

From that minute my real Uncle James never talked of going back to Bradford, Va.

As soon as the ship was warped into the dock and the gang plank put out Gus put on his gold spectacles set with diamonds that he had created a sensation with at his wedding.

"We must impress her favorably," whispered Gus to his wife and me, and I will say that Mrs. Benton did look surprised when the diamond spectacles were flashed at her, but she had old-fashioned manners like my real Uncle James and so she didn't make any remark about them. Gus was a little disappointed at this. For in Baxter street society it is always considered the proper thing to say, "What lovely diamonds! How much did they cost?" Even if you have seen them a dozen times before.

But Arthur's mother was so gracious and sweet that Gus soon got over his little vexation and he hired all the cabs at the dock to follow our carriages. We made a grand procession all the way to Mt. Vernon. Everybody thought it was a funeral.

We had a big reception at Arthur's home and all of Arthur's mother's Four Hundred friends called. But Gus told me in confidence that these high society swells wouldn't cut much ice in his set, for there wasn't ten thousand dollars' worth of diamonds in sight among the whole of them.

I would like to tell you how we all settled down after Arthur's mother came back and were happy ever after, as the fairy stories say. But this story is straight goods and Mrs. Benton hadn't been back two weeks before there was a whole lot of trouble. It was when Arthur's mother found out about Arthur having run away from home. Gus let the cat out of the bag without thinking. My! There was a row. A row all the fiercer from the fact that neither Mrs. Benton nor Arthur's aunt raised their voices at each other. Mrs. Benton said: "You were unnecessarily severe, Susan!" And Susan, that was Arthur's aunt, who had been like an angel for months, was her old self again.

You read stories about people reforming and changing their ways. But I want to tell you that people seldom do. Whatever your disposition is, that's the way your disposition stays. Now, Arthur's aunt had a temper and a will of her own. She was very generous and kind hearted when you understood her, but she was a scrapper from way back when she got started.

I happened to be there when the row started. All families have fusses. When I was at Mr. Jim Wilson's near Bradford, Pa., he and his wife used to have little quarrels and they would throw frying pans at each other and break the windows. Arthur's mother and his aunt didn't scrap this way, neither did they holler names at each other. They spoke very quiet and polite like to each other, but their eyes were bright and their lips were pale. I was sitting in a corner of the big room and they did not notice me, for I had been there very quietly reading the Arabian Nights.

Mrs. Benton said something of how she had put implicit trust in Arthur's aunt that she would guard and shield her fatherless boy, and here she learned that he had been driven from his home to the streets and made the companion of outcasts by the tyranny of one who should have ruled him by love and tenderness. At this Arthur's aunt said something about how she had sacrificed her own happiness in life for Arthur and that the least he could have done for her was to have been obedient.

I understood from this and some other things she said that she had refused some fellow who wanted to marry her when Arthur's father died and when Mrs. Benton was an invalid and Arthur a baby.

At this Mrs. Benton cried and said "Forgive me, Susan."

But Arthur's aunt had her temper up. It was the first time in months and she was making up for lost time. She chewed the rag a lot more and went on to say that even recently she had refused that happiness which was every woman's right through a mistaken sense of duty for Arthur.

I guessed what she meant by this was that my Uncle John, who had been sweet on her ever since he got over being thrown down in his other love affair, had proposed to her and had been refused.

The upshot of the row was that Arthur's aunt said that thank heaven she wasn't dependent on any one and that she would leave the home where her sacrifices had not been appreciated, and Arthur's mother, seeing she wouldn't be pacified, said quietly, "Very well, Susan." And Arthur's aunt packed up her things and left Mt. Vernon.

My Uncle John helped her move and get settled into one of her own houses in Twenty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue.

My Uncle John proposed to her again, but was turned down with an awful thud once more.

Arthur's aunt said that she would never be dependent on anyone again as long as she lived. As for a husband, what good was he? said Arthur's aunt. She had an income, she said, and could take care of herself. But then she softened down a little and cried and said no one cared for her and that her whole life had been a mistake.

Finally my Uncle John got her to promise that if he could ever prove to her that a husband was a useful piece of furniture she might consent to marry him. Now Arthur's aunt was still a good looking woman, she wasn't much over 30 and the only trouble with her was that she had had her own way all her life and was spoiled. She had always had a good home and plenty of money and no hard luck, and so she had gone through life with no one to say "no" to her until she had the big head over her independence and determination.

I think she liked my uncle John a whole lot. Uncle John had taken up debating clubs and Chautauqua readings with Mr. Pink, the poet, until he was getting that cultivated you couldn't rest.

He was in business for himself now and had built up a great big commercial printing establishment, having had the Cranney Gridley Remedy Company printing first, through me, and now the Purple Pellets for Pallid People printing, through Mr. Pink, and he was quite a swell.

Arthur's aunt being so situated that she had no one else to fight was fighting herself. She liked my Uncle John but, just as I tell you, she wouldn't let herself enjoy the fact. All she would promise was that, as I told you, if it could be ever proved to her that any woman of independent means in a civilized community needed a husband she would listen to him.

She found out that there are times when a husband is a handy thing to have around the house, even to a woman with money in New York. But at that, matters might not have come to a climax in my Uncle John's love affair with her if she had minded her own business as she went along. But she was that cranky after she left her sister's house in Mount Vernon that she just went around looking for trouble.

If she saw anybody's sidewalk not cleaned 10 minutes after the snow fell she'd go up and demand they clean it or she would have them arrested. If she saw anyone coming out of a saloon on Sunday she'd get a policeman and order him to arrest the saloonkeeper who was violating the Sunday law. Gee! She got to be a terror and she just needed a lesson which she got good and plenty.

It was a winter night and she was sitting alone in her parlor. She had let her servants go out for the evening and she was trying to read away a headache. But the headache got worse and worse and although it was nearly 12 o'clock she decided to go out to the drug store and get a headache powder. So slipping on her sealskin jacket over her house wrapper out she stepped. She got the headache powder and was coming home when on the corner of Broadway and Twenty-ninth street she run into a cop clubbing a tough. She didn't know anything about the row. She didn't know the tough had cut the copper with a knife and the policeman was going about the only way there is to put a fellow like that out of business. She stepped up to the policeman and ordered him to stop clubbing the "poor fellow." The copper turned to her and said "G'wan!" and hit the guy again.

At that Arthur's aunt grabbed the club and held it and the tough wrenched himself loose and ran. In another minute Arthur's aunt was being paraded to the West Thirtieth street station house and was put under lock and key for interfering with an officer in the discharge of his duty. In spite of all she could say they wouldn't believe but what she was some friend of the crook who got away. As she was not on speaking terms with her sister and that sister was in far away Mount Vernon she couldn't send to her. She stood the cell about three hours. She had given the doorman $2 not to put her in a cell with any one else. The police were so mad at her for the part she had played in helping a crook to escape who had used a knife on a copper that they never suggested to her that she could get bail at the station house by paying for it. As for what she said about being respectable, having influential friends and being a property owner, they heard that so often that they paid no attention to her when she said it.

Finally she couldn't stand the awful sights and sounds and smells around her any longer and by giving $5 to the doorman she got a telegram sent to my Uncle John. It was four in the morning before it reached him and he could show up. With him were Mr. Meegan and his partner McGee. In 10 minutes Arthur's aunt was out of the station house and in 20 minutes or less she was home. The copper was squared and the family lawyer and Mr. Meegan and Mr. McGee were in Jefferson market court next morning and had the charge dismissed. But it taught Arthur's aunt a lesson.

She had been making some queer remarks occasionally about Arthur's Tammany friends, but she found that when a person is in trouble a friend in Tammany Hall is worth 20 in the 400. She also found out that a maiden lady of property may be a little too independent and that it is best that she have a husband to go out and get headache powders for her at midnight. So when my Uncle John proposed again she said "yes."

The wedding was a quiet one, but Meegan and McGee got invitations. So did Gus, the Square Clothier, and then the bride and groom went away for a bridal tour to California.

Arthur's mother and she made up the day after she got out of the station house and my real Uncle James said there was nothing like matrimony to improve the temper—or make it worse.

For Arthur's aunt got as good natured as anybody and she and my Uncle John hardly ever have a fuss.

When they do he just clears out for a couple of hours and gives her time to simmer down, and then he'll come and knock at the door and say "may I come in?" and it is all over.

We all went to Mount Vernon to live and we had quite a little colony. Arthur graduated from high school there and through the influence of Mr. Meegan and Congressman McGee he was appointed to West Point.

You heard about all the row there was about hazing up there? Well, you heard about how they make a fourth class man, that is a new boy, fight in Marquis of Queensbury style if he does the least little thing.

Now he has to fight a boy in the higher classes who has his muscles hardened by gymnasium work and who has been trained in boxing. The new man is soft and awkward and he gets knocked out.

If he should, by any chance, whip the upper classman, another upper classman fights him, and so on until the new man gets knocked out.

There was a big fuss about this because it wasn't a fair do for the new men. I think they have stopped it, too, in a great measure.

But in Arthur's time scrapping was the order of the day. In the hazing trials you may have read of one fourth class man who was a Tartar and who licked 30 upper class men before they were through with him?

That was Arthur.

* * * * * *

It is awful lonesome now that Arthur is away. Uncle James has taken me out of the store and I am going to the Horace Mann school.

My cousin Emily is a beautiful girl, almost a young lady now. Arthur is still sweet on her and they write to each other. Mr. Pink, the poet, and I are rivals with little Lucy. But he is too old for her and I haven't any time for love making. Still, little Lucy is a nice little girl.

Mr. Pink is writing a book. He says it will astonish the world.

That is what started me to writing this. I do not feel like Mr. Pink, that I will startle the world, but it has been a lot of pleasure to me to put in my spare time in writing up the things I have seen and the go[od] friends I have had.

It seems so long ago since I was [a] kid on Twenty-eighth street, since t[he] days I was Yussef, the pride of t[he] desert, since we struck oil on Jim W[il]son's farm, since I tramped it w[ith] Comical Jim.

I think our memory is like a [big] wheel that turns around. Often [we] set the wheel to turning ourselves a[nd] sometimes it goes round of itself, [and] brings up with it, as it turns, [old] days and old ways, and sometimes [it] seems as if the things that happen[ed] long ago were yesterday and t[he] things that were yesterday were lo[ng] ago.

I am getting a big boy now. I [am] pretty good at my lessons; but fr[om] my school room windows I see t[he] Hudson flow by and it seems to dra[w] me with it to the sea.

I have it easy now. I have friend[s] good and kind and loving, and th[ey] have mapped out for me my way [in] life.

But half the fun of living is t[he] struggle. Arthur will be a soldi[er]. He will go to the Philippines, to Cub[a] to China.

My Uncle James expects me to be [a] merchant. But if Meegan and McG[ee] could get Arthur into West Point the[y] can get me into the Naval Academy [at] Annapolis. That thought is all that ke[eps] me at my books. For if you can't pa[ss] the examination you can't get in. I haven't said anything about it yet, but [I] will. No store for me!

If my Uncle James won't stand for [my] being a naval officer, I'll run away. I go to the Klondike, to Cape Nome. T[he] world is getting so explored that I p[ity] the boys born a hundred years from no[w]. The Indians don't go on the war path [any] more. The buffalo are exterminate[d] there are no more new worlds to see.

* * * * * *

Gee! I'm blue today. And the sky bright and the sweet smell of the buddi[ng] trees is in the air. It is the first brig[ht] day of spring.

And the river runs on to the sea calli[ng] "Come on, Jimmy Jones! Don't be [a] milksop scholar! Come run away fr[om] your warm and easy life, strange cou[n]tries foor to see!"

I think I'll chuck away the books a[nd] go!

(THE END.)

Guilty, and Not Guilty

By Wm. Westall

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Continued From Last Sunday.)

CHAPTER IX.

When Grime was gone, Vera went to Mrs. Grey, who was lying on a sofa, pale, anxious and exhausted.

"Caleb has been speaking to you again?" she said.

"He has and, as he said, with your permission. Is it true?" asked Vera, speaking gently though feeling indignant.

"It is true. I could not help it, dear. He wanted me to use my influence in his favor, to force you as far as I could to accept him. That I refused absolutely, but at last, to appease him and get rid of him, I consented to his saying that he had my permission, for I knew you would refuse him all the same, as of course you did."

"A—I'm such a way as I think will prevent his ever pestering me again. But there is no telling. I thought I had done that already. And because I refused him, he threatened me, as he did before. What a cad the man is! Marry him! I would rather shoot him!"

"Hush, child, hush! That is a very un-Christian sentiment. I am afraid Caleb is a bad man, but that is no reason for hating him."

"It is a very good reason for having nothing to do with him. Oh, mother, dear, why do you let Caleb worry you in this dreadful way? He never comes that he does not make you ill. Forbid him the house, or, at any rate, don't be at home to him."

"How I wish I could. But I cannot. I—I dare not, Vera."

"But why? What is there between you? I am sure it can be nothing of which you need be ashamed. Won't you give me your confidence, and then if you must see him again, we will see him together."

"No, no, that is impossible. I could not."

"Well, make me a confidant of somebody else, Mr. Carton, for instance, who would advise you wisely, and find a way of putting an end to this persecution, which, if it continue, will, I fear, be your death—for my sake, dear," besought Vera, taking both her mother's hands in hers.

Mrs. Grey wept.

"Oh, Vera, you are the child of my heart, and if it were possible," she moaned. "But no, I cannot make a confidant even of Mr. Carton. I must bear my cross alone. * * * It is no fault of mine, dear. You will believe me when I say that I have never in all my life done aught that would not bear the light. God forbid that I should be self-righteous, yet it is the simple truth, that I have always striven after righteousness according to the light vouchsafed me, and it does seem hard that these trials should come to me now when I am weak in health and getting into years. But 'whom the Lord loveth, he chasteneth,' and I submit humbly to His will, even to the mysterious dispensation which makes Caleb Grime the instrument, whom, though I liked him not, I have befriended for my dear husband's sake. Yet, don't fear, Vera, all will be overruled for good, and whatever Caleb may say or do, your future shall be made sure. He thinks me very weak, but the battle is not always to the strong, nor the race to the swift."

"Never mind me, mother. I am young, and can fend for myself, and if I could only free you from this malign influence, and ease your mind of this mysterious burden—"

"You are right, child; it is a burden to me, and a mystery to you, and so must remain. God forbid that I should make you as miserable as myself; there are no complications, wheels within wheels, and the credit of a God-fearing family, and those that are dead and gone, to be considered. I must bear it, and He who said, 'as thy day so shall thy strength be,' will be my helper."

And then Mrs. Grey, whose voice had weakened to a whisper, closed her eyes, and murmured a prayer, and Vera, who thought, perhaps rightly, that her mother had been "rambling," and feared she was going to faint, fetched some smelling salts, and bathed her head and hands with eau de Cologne.

When Grime asserted that Mrs. Grey was in his power, meaning thereby that he knew something to her personal discredit, something which if revealed would bring her to shame, he lied. Had she been younger, and in good health, he would probably have taken Vera's advice, set him at defiance, and forbidden him her house. But, with rare exceptions, bad health saps the strongest will, and Mrs. Grey was not among the exceptions, and she was far from well. Hence, Caleb, playing on her fears of an exposure, which for her at least would have been no disgrace (though she thought so), and for which she was in no way responsible, was making her life a torment, and had hypnotized her in such sort that his presence and his threats paralyzed her will for the time being, but when left to herself her volition revived somewhat, and she cast about in her mind for a way of thwarting his schemes, while seeming to do what he desired. It was a contest between the with of a weak and ailing woman and the cunning of a greedy and unscrupulous man.

Meanwhile Vera was sorely perplexed. Caleb had evidently obtained a hold over Mrs. Grey which he was using to her undoing, and she, though utterly unable to cope with him, would neither confide in her adopted daughter, nor seek advice elsewhere. Yet something ought to be done. What, it was hard to say, and Vera could not as yet see.

Nor was this her only cause for disquiet. Caleb had hinted a suspicion that she had rejected him because she had preferred another, and threatened that if it were so he would do his unarmed rival an injury. It seemed impossible that he should have divined her attachment to Harold, and she did not believe that he could harm him. Yet there was no knowing, and Harold ought to be warned. She had refrained from telling him of Caleb's first proposal, and the manner of it, partly because she thought it would make Harold angry, and serve no useful purpose. But now it seemed her duty to tell him everything. Moreover, if she said the whole matter before him he might be able to give her advice as well for her mother as for herself.

The next day being Sunday she meant to attend evening services as usual, and hoped to see Harold, but as there were visitors at Rhyddings Mount he might be unable to get away. And so it happened. Vera went to St. Cuthbert's, but her lover came not, and she went home sorrowful, yet not aggrieved, being sensible enough to know that however it may be with true love, engagements that are not engagements cannot, in the nature of things, run smooth.

It had been arranged between them that her letters to him should be addressed to the bank, his to her under cover to Miss Carton. This because the Fairmead letters were generally carried up to Mrs. Grey with her early cup of tea, and she always wanted to know whose Vera's were from, and Vera invariably let her read them.

On the following morning she wrote to Harold, saying she would like to see him "about something important," and asking where he could come to the vicarage. But before posting her letter she thought it would be well to call there, on the chance of his having written to her over night. This proved to be the case. Miss Carton handed her a letter in which Harold explained that, as she surmised, it had been impossible for him to leave his visitors, and that as he was starting on a business journey to London next morning, he should be unable, to his great regret, to see her until the following Sunday, when he hoped to find her at the vicarage about the usual time. In conclusion, he gave her his London address and asked her to write to him there.

This was another disappointment.

"A love letter ought to bring joy, yet you don't look very happy. Nothing wrong, I hope," remarked Miss Carton, anxiously.

Vera explained, and Miss Carton smiled.

"A disappointment truly, yet not a great one," she said. "You will survive Harold's absence for a week. Besides, in the ordinary course of things you would not see him before next Sunday."

"It is not that, Miss Carton. I know that in present circumstances we can meet only occasionally. But just now I have need of his advice," returned Vera.

Here the vicar appeared.

"There was a particular friend of yours at church last night, Mrs Grey. Did you see him?" he inquired.

"Whom do you mean?" she answered.

"Mr. Grime. As he came late, took a back seat, and was one of the first to leave, you very likely did not see him."

"I am very glad to say I didn't."

"You don't like Mr. Grime? Very few people do, I think. He seldom goes to his own church, I believe; I wonder what made him come to mine?"

The vicar, though he did not say so, fancied it was only on Vera's account. He thought that, having heard of Harold's occasional attendance at St. Cuthbert's, and knowing that she generally went to evening service, Grime had come to spy and felt pleased that he had been balked.

After some further talk with her friends, Vera went home, and observing fresh wheel marks and hoof prints in the drive, and before the front door, asked one of the maids who had called.

"Mr. Grime and two other gentlemen, miss," was the answer.

It seemed Mr. Grime, and no end. Was he going to come every day? Vera asked herself almost in terror, and who were the two other gentlemen? She went into the morning room, expecting to find Mrs. Grey half fainting on the sofa. But though pale and her face showed traces of recent excitement, she was quite herself.

"I have had another visit from Caleb," she said. "He wanted me to sign something, and brought two of his clerks as witnesses."

"And you signed it without advice! Don't you think that you should have seen Mr. Wadham first?" asked Vera in alarm. Caleb was quite capable of making her mother execute a will drawn up by himself or sign all her property away.

"I did not sign it, dear. Strength was given me to refuse, for which I am truly thankful. He was very angry, and hinted that he would get his ends another way. However, I got rid of them, and I hope he will trouble us no more."

Vera hoped the same, but she had her doubts.

On the following Saturday, and on her own proposal, Mrs. Grey accompanied Vera to the vicarage, and after tea asked the favor of a few minutes' private conversation with Mr. and Miss Carton in the study, which of course they granted, yet, thinking that she had somehow discovered that Vera and Harold were courting, not without a feeling of uneasiness. It was a relief to find that all she wanted was their names as witnesses to a will, which she signed in their presence, after obtaining from each of them a promise not to mention the circumstance "to anybody whatever" while she lived.

"I may tell you in confidence," she added, "that I am leaving all the real property in trust for Mrs. Cortice's children, nothing whatever to Caleb and his sisters, and to Vera all the personality, except a few small legacies, one of which is a sum of 500 pounds to the endowment fund of St. Cuthbert's church."

On which the vicar very warmly thanked her, and they returned to the drawing-room.

As they went home, Mrs. Grey told Vera, after exacting from her likewise a promise of secrecy, which she had done, "I have made my last will and testament," she said. "Your future is assured, and my mind is at ease. My jewelry and a few other things are not specifically disposed of, but that can be done by gift. I should like you to have the best of them—before I go. I have not quite decided whether I shall give the others to Susan or Mrs. Cortice, or divide them. But not a word of this to anybody, not a word, dear, as you love me. You promise?"

Vera promised, "on her honor;" and though well satisfied with the turn things were taking, wondering much what it was Caleb Grime meant, or whether he had meant anything when he said he would get his ends, meaning his aunt's property in another way.

The making of her will, or something else, wrought to beneficial an effect upon Mrs. Grey's health and spirits that on the next evening she went with Vera to St. Cuthbert's, whereby the lovers again suffered disappointment; and they were unable to arrange a tryst until towards the end of the week, when they met at the vicarage and had a long and delicious talk, mainly, as was natural, about themselves. Vera's need for advice, which a few days previously had seemed so pressing, was no longer imperative. Nevertheless, she told Harold all that had happened, save what she had promised to keep secret.

As she had anticipated, the story of Caleb Grime's doings made Harold very angry.

"The scoundrel, the villain!" he exclaimed. "I'd like to break every bone in his body. He has as much right to propose to you as anybody else, but for a man to insult and threaten a girl because she won't have him is monstrous. If he annoys you again I'll horsewhip him. I would now, only—"

"Let him alone, dear," interrupted Vera. "One cannot touch pitch without being defiled. I don't think he will annoy me again."

"If he does you will tell me. Have I your promise?"

"I promise to tell you. I am not vindictive, but I confess that for his dastardly treatment of your poor mother I should like to see Caleb well thrashed. For myself, it does not matter; hard words break no bones and he has done me no real harm."

"He may do, though. I would not trust him, and I shall be very uneasy—I wish you would let me tell my people, and speak to Mrs. Grey. Then I should have as much right to come to Fairmead as he has, and be able to protect both you and your mother."

"Not yet, Harold, not yet. I must keep my word. And you, dear? Is there anything in his threat? Can he hurt you?"

"I don't see how he can hurt me directly. He won't suborn anybody to murder or assault me, or do aught else that might get him into trouble. But somebody is trying to hurt the bank, and I begin to suspect it is Grime."

"Hurt the bank! How?"

"By spreading malicious reports."

"But is not that—what do you call it—slander?"

"If openly uttered and provable, undoubtedly. But Caleb is too cute to do that, and nothing is easier than for an enemy to drop hints and make insuendoes, which though not actionable work more harm than outspoken slanders. At present they are mere malignant whispers, but they may grow and spread, and unless checked do us serious mischief. . . . To a bank credit is everything, and I am afraid our credit is not what it used to be, neither is my father the man he used to be."

"Do you mean in health?"

"Yes. There is nothing particularly the matter with him; yet I fear he is failing, and losing energy, and as he increases in years he gets more autocratic, and won't listen to advice, with the result that he has made several mistakes lately, though I would not for the world say so to anybody but you. . . . But I say, what must you think of me—talking shop when I ought to be making love?"

"I like you to talk shop, and tell me these things, Harold. It shows you can trust me; and I know a good deal about business. I read most of the law reports in the Times, and I got the first prize for political economy at Miss Lodge's. Prof. Wilkins said my essay on the foreign exchange showed remarkable capacity—there now!"

"I should think so. I had no idea that my sweetheart was a cambist. If the bank ever comes to me you will have to be my partner in a double sense, and if it is turned into a limited liability company you shall have a seat on the board. What a clever little woman you are!"

"I beg your pardon, sir. I am not little. At any rate, I am generally considered above the average."

"Of course you are, my queen, immeasurably above the average," and then they fell to talking nonsense, interesting to themselves perhaps, but to nobody else.

For a month or more after these things befell nothing further happened worth mentioning. The lovers met now and then at the vicarage. Caleb continued to avoid Fairmead; in part, probably, because he was much occupied and often away on business. Mrs. Grey was no worse in health, and much better in spirits, and Vera, albeit not free from occasional forebodings, was not unhappy.

But this was only the calm before the storm. As the days shortened, the weather worsened, and the approach of winter was heralded by a more than wintry access of cold which so affected Mrs. Grey that she had to take to her bed and send for Dr. Cortice, who prescribed rest, care, an equable temperature, and strict attention to diet.

"It is not a case for medicine," he told Vera. "Senile decay and a weak heart cannot be cured by drugs. Your mother will have to keep her room all winter, and the sooner you get a trained nurse, the better."

Which sounded ominous.

"Is there any danger, do you think?" she inquired anxiously.

"There is always danger when an old lady already in indifferent health falls ill at the beginning of winter. But I think we shall pull her through this time," answered the doctor.

This sounded still more ominous, and deepened Vera's anxiety. When Dr. Cortice got home he told his wife that he did not think that Mrs. Grey would survive the winter, a piece of information which she naturally communicated to her sister, and she, as naturally, imparted to Caleb, whom it seemed neither to surprise nor grieve.

"It's what I expected; she has been shaky for a long time," he said.

"Has she made her will?" queried Susan.

"No, I could not persuade her, do as I would. She was going to once, though, but just as she took the pen to sign fainted right away. However, it does not much matter, we shall get the property all the same."

"I don't see how."

"I do, though."

"But how?"

"That is my affair and for the present my secret."

"Are you sure she has not made a will in that girl's favor?"

"Quite. I know what goes on in Wadham's office, one of his clerks is in my pay, and though they have drafted several wills for her she has not executed one, and in my opinion will never summon up enough resolution to do so, and it must be our business to see that she never does. For now aunt is ill she will be very much pressed. I shall call as often as I can, and either you or Selina or both of you, should be there every day."

"Or she might give things. There's all the jewelry, worth I don't know how much."

"And other portable property. See you keep a watch on it. I have not the time."

This scheme was carried out. Either Caleb, Miss Grime or Mrs. Cortice were at Fairmead every day. Sometimes all three were there at once, but the keenest and most vigilant of them was Susan. She came early in the morning, and as often as not stayed until night, all, as she pretended out of affection for her aunt who, though she hated the very sight of her niece, had not the courage or the strength to order her away. She spent hours in the invalid's room, interfered with the servants, and had not Vera been a young woman of spirit, would have reduced her to a cypher.

More than once they had "words" in Mrs. Grey's hearing, and Vera, seeing how distasteful to her was Susan's presence, told Dr. Cortice that his sister-in-law's meddlesomeness worried his patient and was resented by the nurse, on which, he, who, though a henpecked man, was a good physician, and had no love either for Caleb or Susan, forbade her to enter the sick room, except by Vera's or the nurse's leave.

Which made Susan extremely angry.

"It's all very fine now, young lady. But the time is not far off when you'll be bundled out of this house, neck and crop; and I shall see my aunt just as often as I like, whatever you and the doctor may say," she threatened, but was not quite so bad as her word.

The Grimes and the Cortices were the only regular visitors, but there was hardly a day on which some neighbor or acquaintance did not look in to ask after Mrs. Grey. One of the first to call was Mr. Hope, who, not content with the servant's answer, insisted on seeing Mrs Grey, of whom he made minute inquiries about her mother's condition, and seemed greatly concerned on hearing how serious it was. Which seeing that they had never met caused Vera to wonder, but she had so much to think about and to do that the incident made only a fleeting impression on her much harrassed mind.

It was a bitterly hard time for the girl, rendered tolerable only by the sympathy of the vicar and his sister, and an occasional stolen tryst with her lover. Yet worse was to come. One Monday morning she relieved the nurse, who had been up the greater part of the night, and was sitting with Mrs. Gray when the latter, waking from a doze, said suddenly with unwonted energy: "Is that you, Vera?"

"Yes, dear, it is I. What can I do for you? asked Vera.

"Are any of them here?"

"Any of the Grimes, you mean? Not yet."

"Thank heaven. Raise me up."

Ida raised her up in a sitting position.

"Now take my keys—they are under my pillow—and bring hither my jewel casket."

Vera obeyed. The jewel case was in an oak chest, behind the bed.

Mrs. Grey unlocked the case, and took out all the contents—bracelets, brooches, rings, and the rest, each in its own velvet case.

"These are all yours, dear. I give you them. Fold them in something—that shawl, take them to your own room, and put them into one of your drawers, then return the casket to the oak box. Quick, or some of them will be here! Don't hesitate, thank me afterward. But keep it secret. Not a word to anybody till I am either better or in my grave. Go, go at once."

"I cannot, I really cannot, mother. You are too, too kind, but suppose somebody should say you did not really give them to me?"

"Give me my writing case, and while you are gone I will write a note saying the jewels are my free gift to my adopted daughter. Quick, oh, do be quick!"

Vera gave Mrs. Grey the writing case, ran with the jewels to her own room, locked them up in one of her drawers, then hurried back.

"Take the writing case away. Here is the note," said her mother.

Just then they heard footsteps and voices outside, and Vera had scarcely taken the writing case off the bed, and put the note out of sight when there came a tap at the door, followed on the instant by Mrs. Cortice and Miss Grime.

(To be Continued Next Sunday.)

An Unfeeling Creature.

"It's hard luck," said the man who dislikes music. "Hard luck."

"What's the matter?"

"It looks as if the coal strike were going to be settled."

"Why, you inhuman monster! That's good luck."

"For most people. But I was hoping that it would last until we had to chop up the piano for stove wood."—Washington Star.

The devil has a trust in the half-dime novelettes.

I Walked With Her a Little Way.

I walked with her a little way,
And only saw the rise and fall
Of lace upon her parasol.
And that was all I saw that day.

I could not speak, and what she said
Was only music; not a word
Meant anything to me. I heard
In ecstasy without a head.

And in a moment she was gone!
The music ceased, and then I dreamed
Her hand in mine—and straight she seemed
A vision floating on the lawn.

Sometimes, when summer comes, a day
Seems different from the rest, and I
Remember to forget to sigh,
And walk with her a little way.
—Harper's for November.

Comradeship.

I know a comradeship of noble trees
By an embowered stream, where oak leaves sail
Like elfin ships before a fairy gale,
While their tall parents whisper in the breeze;
But i, like one oppressed with some disease,
Within the cells of commerce chafe and rail,
While in new beauty suns arise and pale,
And the lone-lakes reflect the Pleiades.

Oh, for what beggar's pittance do we sell
The freedom once so instinct in our veins!
The sickled world esteems its chains too well,
But in some hearts the ancient pulse remains,
Sounding forever, like a hopeless knell,
"Awake, poor slave! rebel! rebel! rebel!"
—Harry Brigham in the Pilgrim.

LOGAN THE MINGO; OR, THE FOREST MESSENGERS

By EDWARD S. ELLIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Continued From Last Week.)
(Copyright, 1902, by E. N. Birdsall.)

CHAPTER XIX.

Ooromoo's Punishment.

"LOGAN—the dog! he is dead!" came the answer like a flash. At first all three who heard the declaration that Logan was dead were startled, but a moment's reflection left no doubt in the minds of the youths of its untruthfulness. The Mingo was not the one to be disposed of in the off-hand manner that these words implied.

Aunt Cynthia stood for a moment speechless and then she turned to her nephews.

"Do you believe that, boys?"

"There isn't a word of truth in it," replied Stanton; "Logan can't be killed as easy at that."

"I don't believe it either. What a scandalous villain you are. You begin by killing people, and you've ended up by lying. What next?"

"There's nothing worse than that, aunty," remarked Arthur.

"That's what I've always said; do you ever read your bible, Ooromoo?"

This question was beyond the depth of the Nippinoch whose painted visage calmly looked down into the indignant countenance of the severely tried woman, and he waited the next onset.

"What do you think we ought to do with you?"

"Don't know—don't care——"

And then Aunt Cynthia proved that she no longer doubted what she ought to do; for, taking a single step forward, she deliberately smote the warrior on the ear, with a force that sounded like the crack of a pistol.

"There! That's the way I cured my nephews of swearing! I guess you'll remember that!"

Arthur and Stanton were aghast; for was the occurrence ever paralleled? As for the Ooromoo himself, his conduct was no less astounding. He stood like a statue, never speaking or moving body or arms, but looking coolly into the face of the woman who had chastised him, and this time there was no mistake as to his smiling, for Aunt Cynthia herself saw it.

But who could read the meaning of that smile? It either meant a certain barbarous admiration of the temerity of this unarmed woman, who dared thus to smite an armed Indian warrior in his war paint, or, what seemed more likely, it was an expression of infernal purpose, like that of Satan himself—a purpose that could bide its time in order to make the return blow wipe out the unpardonable outrage.

And fate had so ordered that the question was to be answered within the following 24 hours.

"Don't be too rough on him," interposed Arthur, recovering from the shock. "Remember he hasn't had the benefit of your training like Stant and me."

"Yes, aunty, begin more gently; he doesn't know any better."

"Everybody knows better than to talk like him."

"I don't suppose it sounds bad to him, because it isn't in his own tongue."

"If you don't stop making excuses for him, Stanton, I'll serve you the same way."

"I've nothing more to say except that I'm getting tired of holding this gun pointed at him. It feels as if it might weigh 100 pounds."

"Don't forget that this strange rifle is a good deal heavier than yours," which women was beginning to wabble.

"Whoever saw such simpletons? Why don't you rest 'em on the back of a chair? Seems to me I'm the only one who has any sense."

"I believe you are right, aunty," replied Arthur, who, like his cousin, adopted the simple artifice to the immense relief of both.

It was at this juncture, when Aunt Cynthia was about to assert her authority in another direction, that a knocking was again heard on the door.

CHAPTER XX.

At the Three Rocks.

"THAT'S another of the scandalous villains!" exclaimed Aunt Cynthia in more excitement than she had shown since the beginning of the siege; "I'll open the door."

"Be careful," warned Arthur, who saw a dangerous complication impending.

"Don't worry about me; I know what I'm doing."

She moved past Ooromoo and laid her hand on the latch, but before raising it, glanced around at her nephews, each of whom was kneeling with his rifle supported by the back of a chair.

"Arthur," she said, "keep your gun pointed at Ooromoo, ready to shoot the minute he gets tired of behaving himself, and, Stanton, p'int yours so you can shoot the next villain if he goes to tearing around."

The lad made the slight shift of arm, saying as he did so,"

"A good idea, but we don't want any more visitors.'"

The lady softly raised the latch and opened the door no more than an inch. In the ribbon of shadow outside, and only a single pace away, she saw the form of an Indian warrior, whom at the first glance she recognized as Logan the Mingo.

"Come in," she said, drawing the door farther open. "La, sakes! I don't see what kept you away so long; we need your help."

As the Mingo entered, Ooromoo, without changing his pose, turned his head so as to look him squarely in the face. That Logan was surprised was apparent to every one in the room, and had he not been thus affected, they would not have been surprised.

The careful Aunt Cynthia relatched the door, and turning about asked:

"Have you ever seen this Indian before?"

A striking incident followed. With no more than six feet separating them, the Mingo and the Nippinoch looked straight into each other's eyes for a minute. Logan had rested his hand on the knife in his girdle and Ooromoo did the same, without the action affecting the fixity of either's gaze. Their eyes gleamed ominously, and with a peculiar hissing sound the Mingo repeated in a tone barely more than a whisper the single word

"Ooromoo!"

And the Nippinoch replied in the same voice and with the same manner

"Logan!"

This time the hand of each grasped his weapon, and there was a moment of horrifying expectancy on the part of the spectators that the hurricane fight to the death was going to take place then and there, but once more the general peacemaker interposed:

"I want you to understand," she said, raising her forefinger warningly, and speaking in her peremptory tones, "that this is my house, and I won't have any quarreling here! You ought to be ashamed of yourselves!"

An experienced observer of the scene would have noted one or two facts that were not fully apparent to the actual spectators. Ooromoo and Logan were deadly enemies, and though the same could have been said of Leaping Deer and the Mingo, or, indeed, of him and any and all of the Nippinochs, yet there was this difference: Ooromoo was not in the least afraid of Logan.

He was a member of the war party who were listening to the impassioned appeal of Leaping Deer, when the Mingo defied the whole company and dashed away; Ooromoo was foremost among his pursuers, and one of those who came from the lifeless body of Lame Panther. Every decree yearning of his nature for revenge was fanned to a white heat, and it can be hardly doubted that his audacious entrance into the cabin was inspired mainly by the hope of meeting the Mingo.

And now they stood face to face and neither was afraid!

Logan, the most civilized of the two, felt that the interior of the cabin with the female and

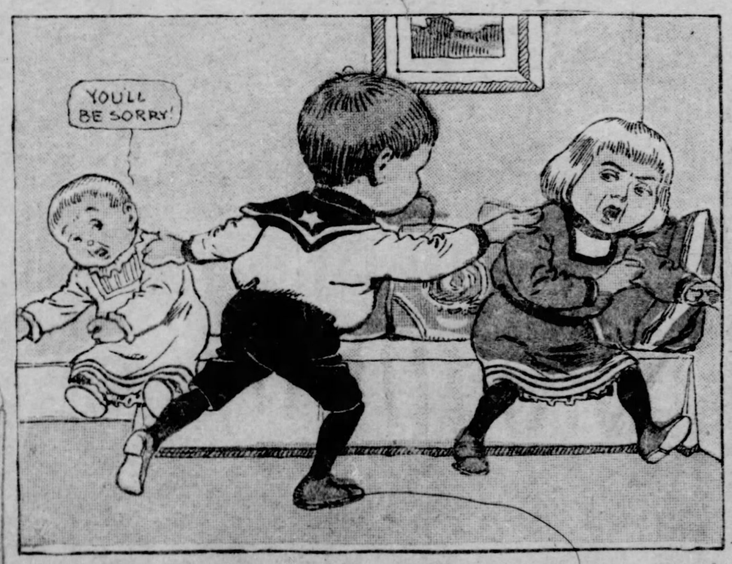
BILLY BOUNCE AVERTS A CALAMITY AND GETS A FREE RIDE.

THE TEASERS: BOBBY TAKES A DROP

Marjorie—Let's rig up a nice little cosy corner with this tub of water and the soap boxes.

"Quick. Get some more pillows before Bobby comes."

"See what a nice cosy corner we have, Bobby! You can't sit in it, though."



Bobby—Now you kids get right off, quick! How dare you tell ME I can't sit in it?

"Now just keep your eye on me and I'll show you the proper way to sit in a cosy corner."

Marjorie—Why, Bobby, Mamma said you ought to take a bath so we thought we'd give you one.

LITERARY SECTION
OF THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
SUNDAY NOVEMBER 30 1902

Ballade of the Bookworm.

Deep in the Past I peer, and see
A child upon the nursery floor,
A child with book upon his knee,
Who asks like Oliver for more!
The number of his years is IV,
And yet in letters hath he skill,
How deep he dives in fairy lore!
The books I loved, I love them still!

One gift the fairies gave me: (Three
They commonly bestowed of yore)
The love of books, the golden key
That opens the enchanted door;
Behind it BLUEBEARD lurks and o'er
And o'er doth JACK his Giants kill,
And there is all ALADDIN'S store—
The books I loved, I love them still!

Take all, but leave my books to me!
These heavy creels of olden lore
We fill not now, nor wander free,
Nor wear the heart that once we wore;
Not now each river seems to pour
His waters from the Muse's hill;
Though something's gone from stream and shore,
The books I loved, I love them still!

ENVOY!

Fate, that art queen by shore and sea,
We bow submissive to thy will,
Ah grant, by some benign decree,
The books I loved—to love them still.

ANDREW LANG.

My Books.

O silent volumes on my shelves,
That hold the deathless and divine,
Ye have but to reveal yourselves,
And I am yours, as ye are mine!

Mere ink and paper though ye be,
As shells wherein no life appears—
If hand but touched and eye but see,
Then mind meets mind across the years.

Dante and Shakespeare speak once more,
Beethoven sings his soulful strain;
And in the unsealed tombs of yore
Wake all the passion, all the pain.

They are not dead, these silent ones,
Nor dumb, but eloquent with light,
And sparkle like the infinite suns
Beyond our reach, though in our sight.

Like melodies that once have thrilled,
And in the memory never die,
Those calm, majestic voices stilled
Come echoing from eternity.

The Real Book-Lover.

O for a booke and a shadie nooke,
Eyther indoors or out;
With the grene leaves whisp'ring overhede,
Or the streete cryes all about!
Where I maie Reade all at my ease,
Both of the Newe and Olde;
For a jollie goode Booke whereon to looke,
Is better to me than Golde.

Book and Heart.

For many a year he grubbed among
The stalls where antique tomes lie piled,
And then alone when, for a song,
He bought some prize, he ever smiled;
Staring at titles oft his eyes
Slanted aloft with eager looks,
As if he stood in Paradise
'Neath trees of knowledge hung with books.

So long the reflex dull of calf,
Morocco, vellum, lit his face
That it is leathern now by half,
And Time's deep tooling we can trace.
Volumes grew human in his care,
While he their form and semblance took,
Till men stood on the shelving there
And in the armchair lolled a book.

But books and men will fray and fade
As Care's rude finger turns the page,
Or, in some sunless chamber laid,
They warp and mildew into age;
The living leaves grow sere and wan,
The back knows many an ache and crook,
Till into Limbo's flung the man,
And to the grave is borne the book.

Who knows—yon pile of ragged leaves
May, when some critic finds it there,
Be gathered up like golden sheaves
And garbed in beauty past compare.
E'en so, if aught of worth He find
Between its margins broad and white,
Some heavenly Grolier yet may bind
The bookman's soul in covers bright!

—From the Critic.

Books, it is true, are silent as you see them on their shelves, but silent as they are, when I enter a library I feel almost as if the dead were present, and I know that if I put questions to these books they will answer me with all the faithfulness and fullness which has been left in them by the great men who left the books with us.

—JOHN BRIGHT.

A good book is not absolutely a dead thing—the precious life blood rather of a master spirit; a seasoned life of man embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life.

—JOHN MILTON.

To My Bookbinder

Bind me my books in stuffs and hues that mean
Something, not in a mute and formal guise;
Let every cover hide some keen surprise
To shadow forth the volume's soul unseen!
Habit good Whitman in a garb of green;
Red gold for rare old Plato, dreamer wise;
A mouchoir for my Musset's streaming eyes;
Spenser the gossamer gown of faerie queene.

And bind my Wycherley in hide of swine;
My Burns in homely borrel, stout and strong;
A crazy-patch Verlaine's absinthine song,
And royal purple Marlowe's mighty line;
But—nothing else were fit to case him in—
Bind up Will Shakespeare in a human skin!

—GEORGE SEIBEL.

Books do never pall on us. They discourse with us, they take counsel with us, and are united with us by a living familiarity. It is easy to gain access to these friends, for they are at my service, and I admit them to my company, or dismiss them whenever I please.

—PETRARCH.

And of this let everyone be assured, that he owes to the impassioned books which he has read many a thousand more of emotion than he can consciously trace back to them.

—DE QUINCEY.

Books are the greatest legacies that a great genius leaves to mankind.

—JOSEPH ADDISON.

Books as Teachers.

This books can do—nor this alone; they give
New views to life, and teach us how to live;
They soothe the grieved, the stubborn they chastise,
Fools they admonish, and confirm the wise;
Their aid they yield to all; they never shun
The man of sorrow, nor the wretch undone;
Unlike the hard, the selfish, and the proud,
They fly not sullen from the suppliant crowd;
Nor tell to various people various things,
But show to subjects what they show to kings.

GEORGE CRABBE.

TWO WORLDS.

A world of ceaseless toil and strife,
With vast extremes of death and life—
Passions that throb with love or hate,
And dark complexities of Fate—
This is the world of Men.

A mighty world where Thought is king,
With words forever blossoming—
A realm no discord ever seeks,
Peopled with silence that yet speaks—
This is the world of Books.

WILLIAM H. HAYNE.

MY BOOKS.

What are my books? My friends, my loves,
My church, my tavern and my only wealth;
My garden; yea, my flowers, my bees, my doves;
My only doctor—and my only health.

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE.

The Bookworm.

The whole day long I sit and read
Of days when men were men indeed
And women knightlier far;
I fight with Joan of Arc; I fall
With Talbot; from my castle-wall
I watch the guiding star.

But when at last the twilight falls
And hangs about the book-lined walls
And creeps across the page,
Then the enchantment goes, and I
Close up my volumes with a sigh
To greet a narrower age.

Home through the pearly dusk I go,
And watch the London lamplight glow
Far off in wavering lines:
A pale gray world with primrose gleams,
And in the west a cloud that seems
My distant Apennines.

O Life! so full of truths to teach,
Of secrets I shall never reach,
O world of here and now;
Forgive, forgive me, if a voice,
A ghost, a memory be my choice,
And more to me than thou!

—From "Retrospect and other Poems," by A. Mary F. Robinson.

Old Friends, Old Books.

Old friends, old books are surely best,
Already long they've stood the test,
In times of stress or indolence
Have ministered to soul and sense,
With grace responsive to each quest.

Aye, every whim by us possest
When winds blow east or winds blow west,
They kindly humor—not incense—
Old friends, old books!

The new may touch with keener zest
When we with ennui are opprest
But only briefly; turning thence,
With reawakened confidence,
We seek—for peace, for joy, for rest—
Old friends, old books!

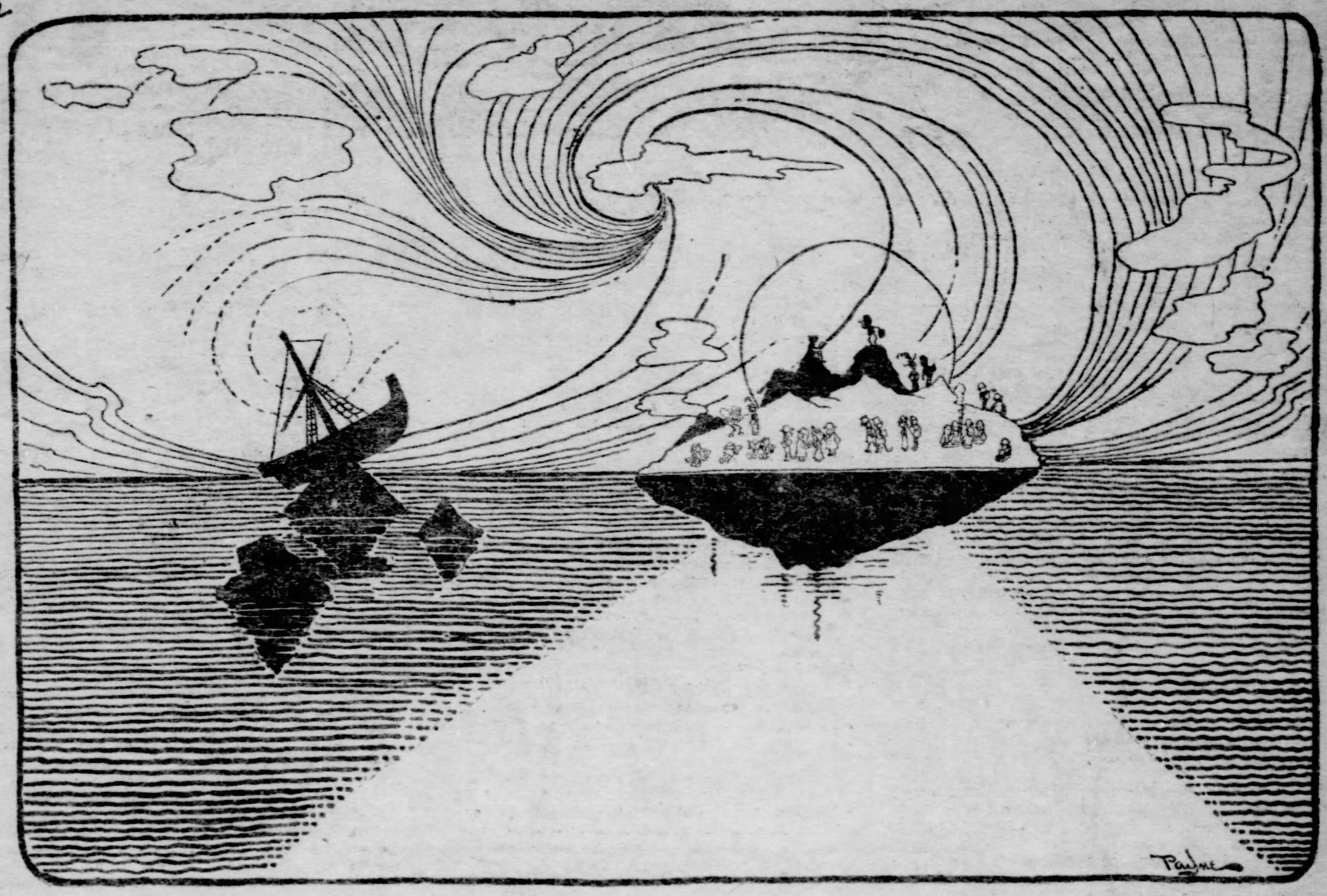
CHARLES R. WILLIAMS.

FRIENDS THAT LIVE EVER.

Better than men and women, friend,
That are dust, though dear in our joy and pain,
Are the books their cunning hands have penned,
For they depart, but the books remain;
Through these they speak to us what was best
In the loving heart and the noble mind;
All their royal souls possessed,
Belongs forever to all mankind!
When others fail him, the wise man looks
To the sure companionship of books.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

Literary Crusoes on a Desert Island



A GREAT calamity has befallen the American reading public. The good ship Literature, with half a hundred of our most popular authors aboard, was caught by a hurricane near the coast of Fiction and driven upon the rocks of Overproduction. Only two lives were lost in the wreck, it seems, but the rest escaped with difficulty and are now marooned upon a desert island near that coast, about latitude 300 pp. and longitude $1 50.

The curious circumstances which led up to this unparalleled catastrophe are not known to the general public and form a strange chapter in the history of American letters. The syndicate of publishers, commonly known as the Novel Trust, had noted with dismay that its stock was falling below par and its dividends decreasing. Of the last great popular success only 600,000 copies had been sold, hardly enough to pay the cost of advertising.

In this extremity the syndicate hit upon a novel plan, although all their plans had been novel from the start. It was decided that the annual employes' picnic should be prolonged into an excursion of several weeks, during which the jaded authors could hold a council of war with their employers, and while resting their wrists and their wits devise a plan of campaign for the next publishing season.

The publishers chartered the ship Literature and paid all expenses of the jaunt, even going so far as to provide vest-pocket editions of the Bible and Shakespeare for their guests. Some disgruntled critics have declared that this was done to improve the style of the authors and to put them in the way of new plots, but those who know the publishers' syndicate best know that it cares very little about style and that the old plots are good enough for it.

The excursion seemed destined to be a huge success. There were little family squabbles, of course—John Burroughs attempting to discipline some of the younger poets, the humorists refusing to laugh at one another's jokes, the historical novelists and the animal story writers forming rival cliques (which were called the Vivisection and the Anti-Vivisection societies). Jacob A. Riis and Katharine Pearson Woods made a vain attempt to start a college settlement among the writers of Slum stories. Father John B. Tabb and Moderator Henry Van Dyke got into a heated theological discussion over Catholic and Presbyterian tenets, and at last deferred the question to Miss Carolyn Wells, who, having written eight books last year, had been elected president by acclamation.

Col. Samuel Harden Church, whose nautical knowledge had led to his being made chief of the naval board of strategy, with Cyrus Townsend Brady and Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield for associates, was keeping a sharp lookout for whales, when a little cloud was observed upon the horizon, no larger than a man's hand. All the authors agreed that there was no danger unless the cloud be funnel-shaped. But the captain of the vessel declared that there was danger in any kind of a storm. All the authors had brought their favorite books aboard, to say nothing of those they had written themselves, and the vessel would ship water if she careened in the least.

The storm that soon burst was terrific. All the writers agreed that they had never described a worse, and Edward Everett Hale declared that he felt like the Man Without a Country, as if he would never see America again. John Kendrick Bangs wished himself in the Houseboat on the Styx. Mark Twain, who had clamored for representation upon the naval board of strategy, but had been refused because his experience had been confined to the Mississippi, vindictively declared that they had themselves to blame, as his foresight would have avoided the storm.

Pretty soon the ship sprung a leak and it was necessary to throw over all the books on board. This may account for the shoals of sharks that have been seen fleeing northward by crews and passengers of various liners crossing the ocean recently.

Thus lightened, the vessel became a plaything of the winds, which hurled it upon the rocks. Fortunately all the authors escaped to shore except two, Mark Twain and W. D. Howells, who are reported to have perished.

As soon as intimations of the disaster were received, The Gazette's Wireless Telegraph Bureau set about to make connections with the island and succeeded. Captious persons may wonder how this was done, as there was no Marconi station on the desert island. We refer them to the books of the marooned authors, in which many things more wonderful than this have happened.

The first message flashed across was as follows:

It has come to our ears that you are cast away upon a desert island. Of course, it is well known that you always carry the Bible and Shakespeare in your vest pocket, but what other book or books do you think would make your prolonged sojourn upon the barren rock endurable?

Your choice, with the reason why, will be forwarded to the Society for Providing Castaway Authors With Their Favorite Literature.

The answers came thick and fast from the Crusoed writers, who gratefully appreciated the helping hand stretched out to their intellectual need. First came this modest request:

Please send me the works of Anatole France, because they are for the time the most amusing comment on literary and social conditions that I know. I ought to add that when in previous years I have been on Desert Islands I have desired other books. I remember once a good while ago it was Macaulay's Essays that I wanted. Another time it was Walt Whitman. A few years ago I wished for "Marius the Epicurean." But for the time being give me Anatole France.

EDWARD E. HALE, SR.

Dr. Hale's choice is not a bad one. What better companion on a desert isle than a clever Parisian? Hardly less sagacious was the choice of the next:

Please send me the works of Robert Browning, because I have always wanted to read Browning, but have never been able to do so, now I am in a corner with nothing else to read I think I may do it.

JOHN BURROUGHS.

There is reason to believe that Mr. Burroughs will write again, asking for Browning primers, guides, commentaries, etc. A more practical request was the following:

Please send me one Good Cook Book and one Boy's Handy Book, because I shall have to live.

HENRY VAN DYKE.

This evinces a laudable intention of making the best of the desert island. Quite different is the spirit of the following:

Please send me the driest book, of course: I should want to make a raft.

JOHN B. TABB.

A copy of John B. Gough's "Temperance Addresses" was duly forwarded. The next request was more specific and also more comprehensive, reading as follows:

Shakespeare and the Bible I have, of course. Please send me Dante, Milton, Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley, Emerson—with Plutarch and some of the old Greek poetry and prose thrown in. But how could I get along without Scott, too?

R. W. GILDER.

Mr. Gilder's request has been referred to Andrew Carnegie. Another poet forwards an almost equally large list of favorites:

Please send me Arnold, Emerson, Browning and Stevenson and a large note book. I need Criticism, Inspiration, Knowledge and Form to help me to Expression.

BLISS CARMAN.

controlled and exquisitely delicate, which chiefly gives individuality to the best of our verse. Take the following poem, which she calls "The Vigil at Arms":

Keep holy watch with silence, prayer and fasting
Till morning break, and all the bugles play;
Unto the One aware from everlasting
Dear are the winners; thou art more than they.

Forth from this peace on manhood's way thou goest,
Flushed with resolve, and radiant in mail;
Blessing supreme for men unborn thou sowest,
O knight elect! O soul ordained to fail!

There is no black flaunting of modern pessimism here, no bitterness affected, no rhapsodic exaltation of failure. The sentiment, calm and submissive to decree as it is, might be Emerson's own. It is one of those things which, he said, the centuries have taught us.

"The Kings," which is even more exalted in sentiment, is too long for quotation. Miss Guiney has a singular power of adapting her meters to her subject, so that the mere melody of her verse often takes the color of the sentiment and interprets it as the accompaniment does the air of a Schubert song. Take this, which she calls "Hylas:"

Jar in arm, they bade him rove
Thro' the alder's long alcove,
Where the hid spring musically
Gushes to the ample valley.
(There's a bird on the under bough
Fluting evermore and now:
"Keep—young!" but who knows how?)

Down the woodland corridor,
Odors deepened more and more;
Blossomed dogwood, in the briers,
Struck her faint delicious fires;
Miles of April passed between
Crevices of closing green,
And the moth, the violet-lover,
By the wellside saw him hover.

Ah, the slippery sylvan dark!
Never after shall he mark
Noisy ploughmen drinking, drinking,
On his drowned cheek down-sinking;
Quit of serving is that wild,
Absent, and bewitched child,
Unto action, age and danger,
Thrice a thousand years a stranger.

Fathoms low, the naiads sing
In a birthday welcoming;
Water-white their breasts, and o'er him,
Water-gray, their eyes adore him.
(There's a bird on the under bough
Fluting evermore and now:
"Keep—young!" but who knows how!)

It would be difficult to find anything more pertinently and beautifully suggestive than the refrain in parenthesis at the end of the first and fourth stanzas. We have not many such lines to our credit as the first four in the last stanza. On a first reading one might say they recalled something of Keats' vividness, but of what a graver color, and how infinitely more restrained!

There is a little poem of Miss Guiney's, called "Temperance," which I quote, not only because the sentiment is characteristic of herself, but because it is strikingly the temper of nearly all our best contemporary verse:

Take Temperance to thy breast
While yet is the hour of choosing,
As arbitress exquisite
Of all that shall thee betide;
For better than fortune's best
Is mastery in the using,
And sweeter than anything sweet
The art to lay it aside!

There is in all Miss Guiney's verse a marked lack of sensuous beauty, a marked absence of anything approaching to floridity, a sort of gentle, tolerant asceticism, tempered by her close sympathy with everything fresh and fragrant in nature. As she says, the rose appeals to the veriest clod, but only a fine perception lingers about the "noble peace" of scentless flowers. This poetry, spiritual rather than sensual, restrained rather than abandoned, intense rather than diffuse, seems to be that which we are destined to contribute to Anglo-Saxon literature. From the first our verse writers have had little to do with roses and raptures, or with lilies and languors; they have found a delight more exquisite, a passion more colorless but exhaustless, a beauty less apparent but more noble than those which have aforetime so often stirred the senses and fired the pens of poets.

Lloyd Mifflin has confined himself almost exclusively to the sonnet form, and has certainly written more good sonnets than any one of his contemporaries. There seems to be, however, no place in literature for the mediocre sonnet, and many of Mr. Mifflin's are scarcely more than that. There are few of his sonnets which are sustained throughout or which do not contain lines that were evidently written simply because the form demanded a certain number of lines. The following is usually considered his best:

TO A VENETIAN WINE-GLASS.

Daughter of Venice, fairer than the moon!
From thy dark casement leaning, half divine,
And to the lutes of love that low repine
Across the midnight of the hushed lagoon
Listening with languor in a dreamful swoon—
On such a night as this thou didst entwine
Thy lily fingers round this glass of wine
And clasp thy climbing lover—none too soon!
The lover left, but ere he left thy room
From this he drank, his warm lips at the brim;
Thou kissed it as he vanished in the gloom;
That kiss, because of thy true love for him—
Long, long ago, when thou wast in thy bloom—
Hath left it ever rosy round the brim.

The sonnet, because of its inviting puzzlingness, and because of the popular notion that it is not bound to mean anything in particular, is a form which often tempts the dilettante, but nowhere is an amateurish hand more lamentably made manifest. Because its rhythmic form entails a certain vagueness, only a strong feeling, a hot conviction, a keen purpose can arrive unjaded at the end of the fourteen lines. One of these Lizette Woodworth Reese must certainly have had when she wrote her sonnet on Keats:

An English lad, who, reading in a book,
A ponderous, leathern thing set on his knee,
Saw the broad violet of the Aegean Sea
Lap at his feet as it were village brook.
Wide was the east; the gusts of morning shook;
Immortal laughter beat along that shore;
Pan, crouching in the reeds, piped as of yore;
The gods came down and thundered from that book.
He lifted his sad eyes; his London street
Swarmed in the sun, and strove to make him heed;
Boys spun their tops, shouting and fair of cheek;
But, still, that violet lapping at his feet—
An English lad had he sat down to read;
But he rose up and knew himself a Greek.

Charles G. D. Roberts is one of the few men who have learned by slow degrees to write good poetry. Nothing could be further from promise than his first two volumes, which were both pedantic and imitative. Some of his later verse, however, is wonderfully beautiful; rich in expression and redolent of wood life and field life, of Canadian forests and meadows.

In the poetry of nature I should be inclined to give Joseph Russell Taylor a high place. I think we have no one now who quite equals him in the power of woodland picture-making, of definite landscape coloring in words. There is a freshness and unconventionality in his treatment of nature that makes his verse distinctive. He has got so far away from all the platitudes of singing brooks and sighing pines that one feels a sort of nakedness and unprotectedness among these actual forests, these hot, fern-clad glens, these rainy mountain heads of his.

Mr. Taylor's passion for bird life is evident in most of his verse. From his poems one gets the ancient feeling that there is some unexplained relation between us and our feathered brethren, and that in consulting them the Attic soothsayers did more than perpetuate a laughable superstition. Writing of the flight of birds in the early morning, Mr. Taylor says:

Over our drowsy heads,
Death-beds and bridal-beds,
Over the human hush,
Swallow and sparrow and thrush,
Over our life, if life be sleep,
Hear my voyagers laugh and weep,
Pipes of passage!

In the matter of taste American verse seldom errs. Our saving grace of humor, which is perhaps the most fruitful and hopeful of our literary attributes, generally shields us from the humiliation of becoming passionately or mawkishly ridiculous. This saving grace, however, was denied one of our most gifted contemporary verse writers quite as completely as it was denied Edgar Allan Poe. Madison J. Cawein certainly possesses more fervor than most of our younger poets; he has a strong romantic bent, a luxuriant fancy, and, when he bestows the least care upon his work, a rare melodic faculty. Surely there came to his christening some unbidden and evily disposed fairy who so foully endowed him that the splendid gifts of her sisters should be well-nigh useless to him. William Archer, the English critic, affirms that Cawein has no sense of style whatever. It is scarcely too much to say that in taste he is almost entirely deficient. Much of his work is marred by excesses which indicate a lack of the most ordinary sense of propriety. Even the least scrupulous reader will not countenance such sentimental distortions of language as this:

A mist on the deep that was ghostly,
A moon in the deep of the skies;
And the mist and the moon they were mostly
In thee and in thine eyes.

George Edward Woodberry has published comparatively little. To those to whom he appeals at all he appeals most intensely. There are not a few students of poetry who find him cold and visionary, rather wanting in humanness, but every honest critic must admit his conscientious and graceful execution. However much he may lack in vividness, however studied some of his verse may seem, he certainly shares the spirit which animates the work of the newer school of American verse writers. His latest volume, "Wild Eden," contains not a few lyrics which are genuine contributions to our literature. One of the most admirable is entitled

THE SECRET.

Nightingales warble about it
All night under bloom and star;
The wild swan is dying about it,
And the eagle crieth afar;
The sun, he doth mount but to find it,
Searching the green earth o'er,
But more doth a man's heart mind it—
O more, more, more!

Over the gray leagues of ocean
The infinite yearneth alone;
The forests with wandering emotion
The thing that they know not intone;
Creation arose but to see it,
A million lamps in the blue,
But a lover, he shall be it,
If one sweet maid be true.

In any extensive article on our younger verse writers it would be necessary to comment at length upon the work of Richard Burton, Miss Alice Brown, John Vance, Cheney, Clinton Scollard, William Vaughn Moody and Miss Josephine Preston Peabody, though none of these writers are so typical as those from whom I have quoted.

Then there is the innumerable throng of newspaper poets, nearly all of them fettered to timely topics, except, perhaps, Post Wheeler.

One fact seems clear: the trend of our poetry today was foreshadowed in the work of our best lyric poets of yesterday, and it exhibits to a very perceptible degree the salient characteristics of Emerson's verse. Certainly he, more often than many readers of verse ever realize, wrote with the pen

Which on the first day drew,
Upon tablets blue,
The dancing Pleiads and eternal men.

The Book.

There is no frigate like a book
To take us leagues away,
Nor any coursers like a page
Of prancing poetry.
This traverse may the poorest take
Without oppress of toll;
How frugal is the chariot
That bears the human soul!

EMILY DICKINSON.

Latest Phases of Literary Sunday

BY

GEORGE SEIBEL

ALMOST ten years have passed since Nordau wrote "Degeneration." During these ten years Nietzsche has died in a madhouse and Verlaine practically in the gutter. Today the rabble is shouting their praises louder than ever, while a horde of parrot-like imitators are striving to surpass them in mellifluous nonsense and delirious drivel.

The case of Paul Verlaine is one of the unexplicable phenomena of latter-day literature. This man was a sot without one atom of self-respect. He would have bartered his soul for a glass of absinthe. When he was not on a drunken debauch he was in the hospital recovering or in prison repenting. He had a trick of stringing together phantasmagorial words in sounding sequence—never mind the sense! In the asylum, after a spree, he would beguile the tedious hours with this comparatively innocent diversion. The stray leaves were pounced upon with avidity and his maundering imbecility lauded as the inspired voice of genius.

The Georgia poet, Dr. Thomas Holley Chivers, has always been thought supreme in conjuring up gorgeous words without the ghost of an idea. He it was that wrote the famous stanza beginning

Many mellow Cydonian suckets,
Sweet apples, anthosmial, divine,
From the ruby-rimmed beryline buckets,
Star-gemmed, lily-shaped, hyaline.

But Verlaine eclipses Dr. Chivers completely; Verlaine's garish gibberish has hardly been beaten by his own disciples, who have tried desperately to do it. Here is one of the ecstatic flights of Verlaine's muse—its suggestive title is "Wooden Horses":

Turn on, turn on, good horses of wood—
A hundred turns, a thousand turns—
Turning often, turning evermore,
Turn, turn to the hautbois' sound.

There is little room for doubting that even a wooden horse, if it found Paul Verlaine's poems open at this page, would turn without being told.

This gem is found in a volume entitled "Romances Without Words." The complete paroxysms of Verlaine have been published in six or seven volumes within the last two years, and might well have the collective title "Words Without Sense." Another of his poems opens with this idiotic invocation:

Perfumes, colors, systems, laws!
Words that are timid as hens,
The Flesh sobs upon the cross.

Foot, 'tis dream that you crush,
And everywhere the sneering voice,
The tempting voice of the mobs.

If the Browning clubs and the Ibsen clubs formed a coalition with the Institute of Assyriologists, perhaps their combined exertions could discover a shred of reason in this rabid rubbish! Yet this is the sort of stuff that is collected in six volumes and sold at six francs the volume to the dear Parisians who rave over it.

How Verlaine must have laughed in his sober moments—he was habitually melancholy!—when his deluded worshipers took the fumes of his poor disordered brain for incense from the altar of the Muses!

An English critic who knew Verlaine—and deemed him a genius—has described him thus: "The eyes were sodden, the body scarred with bad scars; drink, hunger, misery had ruined the frame; the clothes were ragged and foul; the hands, lean and filthy, shook with absinthe ague." He beat his wife; he attempted to murder his friend; he confesses having once planned to assassinate Napoleon III. There is little doubt that the poor creature was crazy; that drink and vice had wrecked his intellect. But what shall be said of his adulators, and of his imitators who have not his excuse?

Verlaine was often intelligible and has written a few poems beautiful in thought and expression. But the motley crew of lyric acrobats who inherited his filthy skull-cap, and who have raised this drunken reprobate to the loftiest peak of Parnassus, have outsomersaulted his most ecstatic flights of turgid vacuity and make Bedlam seem a pleasant place. One would think that this cabal had formed a conspiracy against common sense and proclaimed him anathema maranatha who should be found with a rational idea in his possession.

Decadents, Parnassians, Mystics, Symbolists—all rally around the same standard, on which is inscribed the device: "Sound Before Sense." Some germs of the infection have penetrated to England, and poets like William Butler Yeats, Arthur Symons, Francis Thompson and even Swinburne have bent the knee to the Gallic Baal. But the isle of beef-eating John Bull does not furnish the right sort of soil for these toadstools from the banks of the Seine, and it is only in France that the cult has attained to literary significance.

Stephane Mallarme became the head of the school when Verlaine died. Mallarme has achieved the distinction of being the most unintelligible of all the modern French poets. Ferdinand Brune-

PAUL VERLAINE

tiere, whose ear surely should be "trained to the nicest cadences of the French language," confesses having read Mallarme's most famous poem, "The Afternoon of a Faun," and not having understood a single word of it. One of Mallarme's American admirers, Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, has said practically the same thing:

A typical poem of Mallarme's is like an exquisite piece of music sung by a voice of superhuman sweetness, yet one whose words as words are scarcely understood. * * * Precisely what he means is of little consequence.

The latter part of this statement will readily be believed. None of Mallarme's devotees understood him, and their rapturous devotion grew in direct ratio to his unintelligibility. Here is one of his grandiloquent nightmares, translated by an admirer, William John Robertson:

My tomes reclosed upon the Paphian name,
I laugh, when one sole spirit-sense emerges
A ruin, blessed with foam of myriad surges
Beneath the hyacinth in days of fame.

Cold with scythe-like silences outstrips the flame;
Yet shall I ululate in hollow dirges
If such mere virgin-sport, that earthward verges,
Balk every site of the false landscape's claim.

What is it all about? Did Mallarme himself know? He has condescendingly confided to posterity his theory of poetry, and the theory is almost as opaque as the poetry itself—it could not be more so. Here is the essence of his art:

The idea, which alone matters, is scattered throughout life. From the thousand ordinary appearances

·THE·
·SYMBOLIST·

(negligeable in themselves) in which the Immortal is disseminated, the logical and meditative poet seizes the sacred lines to build up the sole worthy appearance: the real and suggestive symbol from which, palpitating for the dream, arises in its nude integrity the first and last idea or truth.

What this solemn nonsense may mean I haven't the first or last idea. Perhaps, if Mallarme himself had been asked to explain it, he would have scratched his head like the mystic poet who was asked to elucidate one of his obscure verses. "When I wrote that," he answered, "God and I knew what it meant. God perhaps knows it now, but I have clean forgotten."

The amazing thing about Mallarme was that he was sober and seemingly sane. He was not a sot like Verlaine, nor a silly boy like Arthur Rimbaud, the disciple Verlaine tried to shoot, an exploit that landed him in prison for two years. Rimbaud was only about 17 years old when he perpetrated his rhythmic ravings. He it was who discovered the colors of the vowels. The famous sonnet in which he told his discovery runs as follows:

A black, E white, I red, U green, O blue, vowels!
Some day I shall tell of your latent births:
A, black hairy corset of dazzling flies
That are buzzing about cruel stenches,
Abyss of shadow; E, pallor of mists and tents,
Flag of proud glaciers, white kings, shiver of umbels;
I, purples, blood spit up, laughter of lovely lips,
In wrath or penitent intoxication;
U, circles, divine vibrations of greenish seas,
The peace of pasture sown with cattle; peace of wrinkles
That alchemy imprints on broad studious brows;
O, supreme clarion full of strange discords,
Silences traversed by worlds and by angels:
O, the Omega, the violet ray of His Eyes!

This exquisite incubration of lunacy has been extravagantly admired. It is literally translated; any alteration to conform rhyme or meter might spoil it by adding some sense. If a man were to talk in this strain he would be put into a straitjacket. It is Hysteria juggling the dictionary!

The demented boy who wrote this sad stuff, and a lot more like it, withdrew from the world and went to Syria, where he died as a hermit—doing penance, presumably, for his poetic sins. Unhappily, the rest of the Symbolists have not followed his example.

Henri de Regnier is the pope and lawgiver of the school today, he whom one critic has called "the most impotent poetaster of all." De Regnier visited America three years ago and lectured upon Symbolism before cercles francaises in various cities. It was a change from Browning and Ibsen, but the new fad did not "catch on," probably because the audience did not "catch on," having gone to hear the lectures and tried vainly to understand them.

Regnier's best-known collection of poems is called "Sites," for which I would respectfully suggest the English title "Building Lots." Here is the opening of one sonnet:

We are going to the eternal fruitful vine,
Grape-clustered, to crush out oblivion's wine:
Night's purple fades and the dawn is pale
The promise of the Old World's lips is a lie.

We are going to the shore where triumphs a scene
Of silent ponds and of somnolent sites,
Where toward a dead sea a river of silence
Bifurcates its delta across sands of gold.

If you cannot understand this crepuscular cretinism, you are a Philistine. But console yourself with the reflection that it is better to be a Philistine than a crank.

In his later verse de Regnier imitates Whitman, without Whitman's vigor and clarity. He has to hide his paucity of ideas under opacity of phrases. His vague bombast has been compared to an impressionist picture—and this is a favorite dogma of the Symbolists, that a poem should be a picture, nothing more.

Rene Ghil—another of these doggerel word-colorists whose creed reads, "Nonsense is God, and Vannier is his publisher"—has declared that "one stanza should be like an acre of lupines, another like the myriad-tongued murmur of black hours, a third like C on the violin." Has it ever occurred to any of these drivelers to make a stanza like a pane of glass, that the readers might see through it once in a while?

The young followers of the old folly are doing their level best to excel one another in absurdity. Even in the titles of their volumes of verse they strive to be as bizarre and incomprehensible as possible. Gustave Kahn, one of them, has called his poems "Wandering Palaces"—why, no one knows. Another, Tristan Corbiere, calls his "The Yellow Loves"—why not blue loves, green or any other color? Still another, Emile Verhaeren, has called one book of poems "Black Torches," and another "Fields of Hallucination."

There is only one time when the Symbolist speaks a perfectly plain language which he that runs may read. That is when he is modestly calling attention to his own superlative merits. "I am a new Baudelaire," says Jean Moreas, "but richer in color than he." Moreas has reformed lately, and his recent "Stances" show an inclination to return to the paths of Lamartine, Hugo and Chenier.

Across the Rhine, in Germany, the soil and air

are somewhat unfavorable, like in England, but the so-called "Youngest German" school has toiled heroically to overcome the disadvantages of their environment and to produce something as idiotic as their French confreres. The Parisians have a good start and the Berliners have had to strain their inventive ingenuity to catch up in the race for the lunatic asylum.

For fear their esoteric nonsense might be understood, some of the German poets have abolished capitals and commas. The reason for this—your German must give a reason for the most unreasonable things—the reason, as set forth by one of them, is that "Every-day intelligibility is not the highest desideratum—capitals mar the page and punctuation is superfluous."

In place of these old-fogy typographical notions the "Youngest Germans" have invented a new poetical device, which they call the vertical axis. Every poem has its axis, like a cart-wheel.

There are great possibilities in this idea of a vertical axis for symbolist poetry. If the poem looks incomprehensible viewed from the front, you turn it around upon its axis, and perhaps it will be easier to understand.

Herein, perhaps, lies the whole key of Symbolism. There are pictures and inscriptions that look like a blotched scrawl unless looked at from a certain angle, when they are seen in their due proportion. It is unkind of the Symbolists not to give full directions with each volume of their verses: To comprehend this poem the reader should stand upon his head and squint at it over his left shoulder. If he is cross-eyed, so much the better.

The recognized head of the Youngest Germans is Stefan George. He has come very close to his French models, Verlaine and Mallarme. Nearly all of his poems are masterpieces of concentrated idiocy, yet he has been compared to Homer! Here is a stanza taken at random from a hymn:

Like our skies of glory—brother in pride!
Spreads thy glowing yellow, and like ripening wage
There tremble in thy lilac and blow greenly
Formless hours with their toilsome flowing
And long sobs from prison cells without uplift.
Thy glittering blue clothes the wishless gods,
In thy violet dusk of purpurean light
Lies our fatal longing—brother in grief!

This is Mother Goose gone mad! It is enough to make Goethe and Heine turn in their graves to hear this twanging twaddle called poetry.

Stefan George has only one real rival, and that is Richard Dehmel. A clever satirist has characterized Dehmel in a cutting quatrain:

Whate'er you cannot understand,
A form- and rhymeless mystery,
Was either written by my hand
Or dedicated unto me!

Dehmel has written verses in baby-talk, and it must be admitted that these are the most intelligible of anything he has done.

Both George and Dehmel have their lucid intervals, but another poet who writes "prose poems" is incurably and unintermittently crazy. As a fair sample of Paul Scheerbart's poems the following "Funeral March" will serve:

Slowly the skeletons march along, their bones rattle to beat the time; slowly they march, torches in their bony hands, through the streets of the metropolis.
It is night and solitude reigns, but from time to time a loud horse-laugh is heard.
Is it the skeletons that laugh so hideously?—or do the people laugh who look from the windows and stare stupidly after the funeral march of the bone-men?
The torches—the burning torches—now the dead stick them into their mouths—and their skulls begin to burn.
Again the loud horse-laugh!
But the dead march peacefully onward with their burning skulls—like old soldiers.
Silently, with the torches in their mouths, they march through the city's gates.
And again the hideous laughter is heard—
Who is it that laughs?
Do I myself laugh thus?
I am sober and serious—as always.
I believe the great city is laughing.

Who would blame the great city for laughing over such a saturnalia of silliness? Be it understood that this prose poem is not a parody, but a faithful and exact translation. The original is grammatically correct, unlike most of the symbolist product—which, said one critic, ought to be translated, because in another tongue the sins against its own are not so noticeable. Scheerbart is grammatical; his sentences are rational; he is, one might say, a wholesale lunatic. If anyone can get a glimmer of an idea from the prose poem given in full, he must be as crazy as Scheerbart himself.

The German symbolists have been largely influenced by two writers, one of whom was not known to the French until quite recently. Friedrich Nietzsche, the mad ego-maniac, was a poet and a scholar, even in his most disordered visions. His morbid and incoherent rhapsodies have been received as a new gospel in Germany, where people carry pocket editions of "Thus Spake Zarathustra," much as pocket testaments are carried by pious-minded folk. Nietzsche has had great influence upon the German symbolists; next to him Maurice Maeterlinck, the so-called Belgian Shakespeare, whose ludicrous aberrations sometimes degenerate into downright idiocy.

Here is one of Nietzsche's songs—he calls it "A Drunken Song," and the title is certainly not unsuitable:

Woe unto me! Whither is time sped? Did I not fall into deep wells? The world sleeps—
Woe! Woe! The dog howls; the moon is bright. I had rather die, die, than tell you what is now in my midnight heart.
Now I have died. It is past. Spider, why spin thy web about me? Wouldst

STEFAN GEORGE.
(Bas-Relief by Kurt Stoeving.)

drink blood? Woe! woe! The dew falls—the hour approaches—
The hour when I shiver and shake with frost—the hour that asks and asks and asks: "Who has heart enough for it?"
Who shall be lord of the world? Who would say: Run thus, ye big and little streams?
The hour is nigh: O man, thou supreme man, be wakeful! This is for fine ears, for thine ears—what speaks the dark Midnight?

It would be much easier to discover what the dark Midnight speaks than to guess what this raving philosopher was driving at. Madly envious of Wagner and Schopenhauer, he took the most extravagant things in their philosophy and set himself to invent something more extravagant. His delirious bombast has been taken for inspired, and all Germany is sicklied o'er with the pale hue of his thought. That he died in a lunatic asylum two or three years ago, while a woman novelist, one of his disciples, committed suicide by jumping from a top-story window; that there are not ten consecutive rational sentences in his later writings—no one pauses to take note of all this. His rabid rot is being translated into all European languages, like the drivel of Maeterlinck and the putridity of D'Annunzio.

Maeterlinck, since the death of Verlaine, has gradually risen to occupy a chief place among the purveyors of mystic nonsense. It should be understood that his obscurity does not flow from a strained use of language. When George Meredith, in one of his poems, writes

To see a Paris burn
Or France Napoleon,

his reader is puzzled for a moment; then he perceives the inverted construction and rearranges the sentence mentally thus: "To see Napoleon burn a Paris or France." But Maeterlinck's obscurity does not proceed from any such cruxes. It is in the thought, so far as his incoherent gibberish can be dignified by the name of thought.

He has himself written, in "The Buried Temple," that "In the degree that an idea is mysterious, and difficult of definition or control, will be the extent of its power and conspicuousness in a poem." One of Maeterlinck's powerful and conspicuous ideas occurs in a poem called "Ennui"—somehow these mystics choose apt titles—which may be rendered thus, translated literally as near as rhyme and rhythm will permit:

Lo, the nonchalant peacocks, white peacocks, are fled—
The white peacocks are fled whom awakening did bore;
I see the white peacocks of today instead,
Peacocks that fled while sleep covered me o'er.

Lo, the nonchalant peacocks, white peacocks of today,
Lazily wending down to the sunless pond;
Hark to the peacocks, peacocks of boredom at play,
Lazily waiting now for the sunless beyond.

Is it any wonder the peacocks were bored?

Look into Maeterlinck's dramas—a genius like Richard Hovey wasted his time in translating them. There are great stretches of arid dialogue like this brilliant morceau from "Interior":

Stranger—Hush, do not speak.
Martha—She is opening the door?
Stranger—On the contrary, she is fastening it. (A pause.)
Martha—Grandfather has not come in?
Stranger—No. She takes her seat again at her mother's side. The others do not move, and the child is still sleeping. (A pause.)
Martha—My little sister, give me your hands.
Mary—Martha! (They embrace and kiss each other.)

Owen Seaman has cleverly parodied Maeterlinck, which seems like carrying coals to Newcastle. The essence of parody is to reduce its object to absurdity, and it is hard to see how anything could be more absurd than the incoherent and meaningless babble of Maeterlinck's dramas.

In one of them, "The Intruder," he has the ghost of an idea, and he harps upon this until it is reduced to a shadow. That is all you mostly find in Maeterlinck, the shadows of ghosts of ideas. One is tempted to echo Nordau's characterization of him as a "pitiable mental cripple," but that he has lately shown signs of turning from his mysticism, which perhaps doesn't pay any more, to the gross pagan animalism of Gabriele d'Annunzio. "Monna Vanna" is the first manifestation of the new Maeterlinck. The old pose doesn't pay any more; there are more sensualists than idiots; let us write for the former.

Maeterlinck is not the first of whom the Decadents can say:

Just for a handful of silver he left us;
Just for a ribbon to stick in his coat,

for when Ferdinand Gregh was awarded a prize by the Academie francaise, one condition of the award was that he should henceforth forswear the idiocies and vagaries of the Symbolist gang. Indeed, if the "handful of silver" were eliminated from the question, it is doubtful whether there would ever have been any Symbolist movement at all. Leon Vannier, the publisher who printed their nonsense, died a few years ago, quite well off—and hereby hangs a tale.

Vannier knew that he need fear no competition in this field, unless an insane asylum should open a publishing annex. He knew also that the sale of his books would be necessarily limited, as is the number of lunatics allowed to run at large. So he published small editions and small books at large prices—a thin brochure of 80 pages he charged 3.50 francs for as if it were a full-grown book. All the other Symbolists bought it, to see whether their own hysterics had been outdone; a few specialists in mental and nervous pathology, a few critics who wanted a change from the humorous papers, and a few congenital idiots who thought it the fashion to be idiotic and were proud of it, bought the rest. M. Vannier waxed and grew fat, while the Symbolists kept on tearing grammar to tatters and flinging mud at common sense.

Many of them were foreigners and at first were perhaps constitutionally incapable of writing clear and lucid French. They found that their lack of lucidity atoned for their lack of ideas, and so they kept it up. Verlaine came from Metz, a city on the German frontier. Maeterlinck is a Belgian, more Flemish than French, and so is Verhaeren, who has also Spanish blood in his veins. Jose Maria de Heredia is a Cuban. There are two Americans in the gang—Francis Viele-Griffin, born in Virginia, and Stuart Merrill, born at Hempstead, on Long Island—which one biographer of Symbolist poets says is "an island in the state of Arkansas."

But Jean Moreas exhibits the most remarkable blending of races and nations among them all. He was born in Greece; he studied philosophy in Germany and art in Italy; then, not having the courage to become a Macedonian brigand, nor the powers of concentration to make a German thinker, nor the technique requisite for a painter, he moved to Paris and became a Symbolist poet.

Verlaine is dead, but Verhaeren still lives! Nietzsche is dead, but his disciples are carrying his gospel into all lands! The French Academy is infected, and serious German critics have caught the contagion.

A volume could be written on the vagaries of the imbecile crew, whose antics will go down to history like the dancing mania and the flagellant delusion of the middle ages. It would take an expert neuropath to determine how much is pose, in the craving for notoriety and shekels, and how much is sheer craziness. But it is merely a question of degree, for we find even an admiring friend of one of these poets of paroxysm who declares that the object of his admiration is "full of the wild and tangled imagery of an intellect tottering on the borders of lunacy."

MAURICE MAETERLINCK.

The Real Poe

Reminiscences of Poe's Girl Friend, the Poetess Miss Talley.

By GILBERTA S. WHITTLE.

REFERRING to Griswold's estimate in his "Female Poets of America" of Miss Susan Archer Talley (now Mrs. Weiss) Edgar Allan Poe says: "While he praises her highly, we could scarcely expect him at present to avow what we think of her—that she ranks already with the best of them and will in time surpass them all, her defects being the result of inexperience and excessive sensibility, while her merits are those of unmistakable genius."

The printed page containing this prophecy is time-stained; the hand which penned it is dust, but its subject, now a helpless invalid, still lives, and, seated by her bedside in her room in Richmond, its low windows looking out upon a garden gay with bloom, we go back in fancy to scenes in which the hapless poet was the chief figure, and through eyes once familiar with him, as through a spyglass, see him with telescopic nearness across the intervening years.

The poems which impressed him were printed surreptitiously in the Southern Literary Messenger by the proud father of the gifted girl, who rhymed from her earliest recollection, covering her schoolbooks with couplets in printed characters before she had learned to write.

During her school life she stumbled upon Poe's lines beginning:

> Lo, the ring is on my hand,
> And the wreath is on my brow.

and the musical rhythm had taken a strong hold upon her childish fancy. It seemed very wonderful, therefore, to learn from her mother that their author had lived in Richmond, and that Mr. Allan's house, which she had visited the day before, had been his home. Thenceforth the piazza in which he played as a child and the trees on the lawn which he had climbed were objects of deep interest to her.

WHEN SHE FIRST MET POE.

Before her first meeting with him, in July, 1849, when he came to Richmond in the interest of the Stylus, the magazine which was to bring him fortune and fame, his sister and herself had become neighbors. Mrs. Mackenzie, who adopted Rose Poe, had removed to Duncan's Lodge, near the site of the Baptist college, and Talleyverro, the suburban home of the Talleys, on the spot where the Lee monument stands, being only a quarter of a mile distant, an intimacy had sprung up between the two families.

Upon his arrival the poet took lodgings at Swan's tavern, a rambling frame building on the corner of Eighth and Broad streets, then a fashionable resort, kept in the old Virginia style and redolent of historic associations, but now abandoned to Armenians and negroes and an object of vigilance to the police. His flattering notice of Miss Talley's poems had appeared some time before, and hearing of her whereabouts, he came at once to see her. He was then about 40 years old, and of his appearance Mrs. Weiss says:

"He was of medium height and perfectly erect; but, although distinguished looking, I should not have called him—except for his eyes—a handsome man. This he might have been when younger, but at that time he was pallid, careworn and haggard, and beneath his well-kept dark moustache was visible an occasional twitching of the upper lip, resembling a sneer. His eyes, however, unlike any I have ever seen, possessed a wonderful beauty and charm. Large and shaded by long, black lashes, they were steel gray in color and of crystalline clearness, the pupils expanding and contracting with every shade of thought or emotion. Their gaze was full, open and unshrinking; their usual expression dreamy and sad. Now and again, however, he had a way of turning them askance and fixing them upon some unsuspecting individual, as though taking his caliber. Nothing escaped him, and in his requirements of women he was peculiarly fastidious, often lamenting that slight things repelled him against his better judgment.

CHIVALROUS TO WOMEN.

"As I came into the parlor on the occasion of his first visit to us, he was seated in an easy, graceful attitude, near an open window, quietly conversing. He rose as I entered, and, other guests being present, stood with his hand resting on the back of his chair, awaiting my greeting. His dark hair was thrown back from his broad forehead, and everything about him, to the smallest detail of his simple black dress, bespoke the gentleman.

"His manner to women was chivalrous. I use the expression as distinct from polish or high-breeding and distinctive of a quality which, while instantly perceptible, was too subtle for description. With strangers he was reserved and dignified. Young and shy, I instinctively recoiled until I saw his eyes brighten as he extended his hand. Then the barrier between us melted and we were friends."

Their acquaintance covered only three months, but during that time they met constantly, while between them existed the sympathy which draws kindred natures together with the instantaneousness of magnet and steel, establishing in a moment a nearness in feeling which life-long association without it cannot produce.

"Young as I was," Mrs. Weiss says, "I seemed to recognize intuitively the finer nature of the man. He was never the inexplicable being to me that others pronounced him." While he said to her, near the beginning of their acquaintance: "I cannot express the pleasure—the more than pleasure I feel

EDGAR ALLAN POE.
In the Last Year of His Life.

in finding myself so completely comprehended by you. It isn't often that I am so understood."

In coming to Talleyverro his habit was to remove his hat on entering the shade of the avenue, carrying it behind him, and walking lingeringly, as if enjoying the coolness. On one of these occasions, arriving late and being told that his young friend had retired, "Then," he said, "I will go into the garden. Perhaps I may see her shadow." He did, finding her silhouetted upon her chamber wall, brushing her long dark hair—hair still luxuriant and untouched by time.

SCARED THE SABLE AUDIENCE.

On another evening, when a number of persons were present, happening to say that he had never heard the "Raven" correctly rendered, he was asked to recite it. Complying, he held the company spellbound by his delivery. A faint sound of falling rain blended harmoniously with the melancholy music of the rhythm, the gathering darkness forming an appropriate stage setting. Meanwhile the servants about the place, dimly aware that something of interest was going forward and a little uncertain as to the genus to which a poet belonged, had assembled outside the veranda window, the whites of their eyes showing in strong relief against the surrounding gloom. At this moment the speaker, who had grown more and more impassioned as he proceeded, extended his hand in the direction of the portico, exclaiming:

> Get thee back into the tempest and the night's Plutonian shore.

An eloquent pause followed this electrical outburst. Then the gleaming eyeballs, thrown out upon the canvas of the night, vanished like a dissolving view. There was a scuttle of feet down the gallery and the sable audience was gone.

Of this incomparable production—for which the author received $10—Poe said to Mrs. Weiss: "I was years writing it, tearing it up over and over again, in despair of giving it utterance." The last verse, in particular, in which the line occurs:

> And the lamplight o'er him streaming throws his shadow on the floor,

cost him infinite labor. When she reminded him that the light must be behind the object to produce that result, he was nonplussed.

He was an ardent admirer of Hawthorne, pronouncing him the best prose writer in America, beside whom Irving was commonplace, and while admitting that some of Longfellow's poems were perfect of their kind, declared that there was more real genius in Hawthorne's prose than in all of his poetry.

The Stylus, which was to change the whole complexion of his life, was naturally his frequent theme, and as he talked of it "he held his head erect, his eyes flashed and a glow overspread his face." It was to be the leading literary periodical of the country, in which only the products of genius were to be given a place. To secure such contributions its terms would be more liberal than those of other magazines. This would require capital, and almost all of his old friends in Virginia promised him their support. In furtherance of the enterprise he gave a course of lectures in Richmond, and the first of these —"The Poetic Principle"—meeting with an enthusiastic reception, he was feted by the smart set and discussed by the press. Such ceremonies were little to his taste, however. He preferred a quiet talk on the veranda, or a stroll about the lawn with a friend.

ONCE WHEN HE WAS DEPRESSED.

"When pleased," Mrs. Weiss says," nothing could exceed his charm of manner; and in the evenings at Talleyverro and Duncan's Lodge he joined in the lighthearted chat of the young people, replying to it in humorous repartee, tinged with playful sarcasm." Indeed, he seems never to have appeared to her the melancholy being that one might fancy him, and she asserts that she never saw him depressed but once. This was during a visit with some friends to the Hermitage, the deserted seat of John Mayo, the father of Mrs. Winfield Scott. On reaching the place the party separated, Poe and herself strolling slowly through the grounds. Observing him silent and abstracted, and supposing him absorbed in old memories, his companion forbore to disturb him.

"As we passed 'Lovers' Seat,' she says, "a mossy bench between two trees, where Gen. Scott wooed his brilliant bride, he paused for a moment, then turning toward the garden said: 'There used to be white violets here.' We searched among the tangled shrubbery, and finding a few late blossoms, he placed them in his notebook. Entering the house and passing into the salon, he removed his hat as though in the presence of the assemblies he had seen there, then seated himself in a window overgrown with ivy. The setting sun, shining through the drooping vine, streamed over him, resting on the tattered, mildewed paper beyond, with its faded tracery of roses. There was an indescribable eeriness in the place, and as he repeated the lines:

> 'I feel like one who treads alone
> Some banquet hall deserted,'

the first look of real sadness I had ever seen upon his face stole over it."

THE NEWS OF HIS DEATH.

Some matter connected with the Stylus called Poe to New York. "He would be gone only two weeks however. Upon his return he would settle in Richmond and, casting his vexatious past behind him, would begin life anew." He had often alluded to his three months there as the happiest he had known for years; and at Talleyverro on the evening before his departure, when she had two hours of almost uninterrupted conversation with him, Mrs. Weiss describes him as full of enthusiasm and of youthful hopefulness. He was the last among the guests to say good night, and as he stood, hat in hand, upon the veranda steps, a meteor flashed across the heavens and disappeared in the east.

"We commented laughingly upon the incident," Mrs. Weiss says, "but we afterward recalled it sadly."

The next day, as she was hurrying to the bedside of a dying friend, she met Rose Poe, who gave her a package from her brother. In it was a volume of Mrs. Browning's poems, with one of Hawthorne's stories, and in the accompanying note he asked that she would annotate them, saying that "the mind of author and reader, coming together like flint and steel, would make them more valuable." There was also a manuscript copy of "Annie," Poe's last poem, then almost unknown, "and in the awful shadow of death she read the sadly prophetic lines."

Three days afterward someone handed her a copy of a Richmond paper, silently pointing to the headline: "Death of Edgar Allan Poe in Baltimore." The pathetic attendant circumstances accentuated the shock felt throughout all Richmond, where he had so lately been a vivid, central figure.

Ten years later the verses which he had praised under the title of "Poems" were brought out in book form. The little volume was well received, its 250 copies being quickly disposed of.

The sectional dissensions which tore the country asunder were rapidly culminating, however, and it was thought best to postpone a second edition until quiet had been restored. Then the war clouds burst, devastating her native southland and sweeping from her home and property. A long, successful career in journalism in New York followed.

"But I had lost my wings," Mrs. Weiss says, "and wrote no more poetry."

SUSAN ARCHER TALLEY (Now Mrs. Weiss),
The Friend of Poe's Last Years.

Motto for a Bookplate.

> If to my friend,
> My friend I lend,
> My friend and friend
> Have gained a friend.
> If back my friend
> My friend doth send
> I shall retain both
> Friend and friend.

Church's friends as they leave his office is: where, under all this pressure and with all these demands upon him, does he ever find any leisure for authorship? Only Mr. Church himself could properly answer such an interrogation, but it is safe to say that a man always finds time for his ruling passion, and that if the spirit of authorship is in him it will find its own time and place. A question less easy of hypothetical answer is: How has this man of affairs found time to write so much, and to do it so well?

Mr. Church was born on the Missouri frontier in 1858, his father having been one of the pioneers of that region. His family moved to Pittsburgh at the time of the outbreak of the civil war, and his father became secretary of the Pittsburgh and Oakland Street Railway Company. Mr. Church obtained his education at Bethany Preparatory school, located at Bethany, Va.

His business career began early and humbly. His first position was that of a cash boy in Joseph Horne's drygoods house. Later he held a position with the O'Hara Glass Company. In 1865 he first entered the railroad business and has been with the Pennsylvania road since 1870. He received his military title while serving under Gov. Hoadley of Ohio during the Cincinnati riots of 1884.

Stedman remarks that the education and preparation of a man of letters is usually a mystery. During all the early years of his business life Mr. Church's natural passion for books led him to live laborious days and to sacrifice other delights to the one he found satisfying and enduring. His study of Shakespeare, which still absorbs a considerable part of his leisure, began early, and he had committed three of the plays to memory when he was yet a boy. During those days he collected the nucleus of a library which is now a large and valuable one.

His first novel, "Horatio Plodgers," was, like most first attempts at fiction, comparatively unsuccessful. Not many years after its publication he produced the biography of "Oliver Cromwell," which is one of the standard biographies of the world. This work secured for its American author an entree to the studies and drawing rooms of the foremost men of letters in England. During Mr. Church's stay in that country he was entertained by many prominent literary men, and the pressure of social engagements protracted his stay in London.

Several years after the publication of his "Cromwell" Mr. Church's historical novel, "John Marmaduke," appeared. The plot has to do with Cromwell's quelling of the Irish rebellion, is highly dramatic and presents admirable character study. The author was singularly successful in creating an historical atmosphere, and every page of the romance bears witness that it was written by a man saturated with the life and feeling of the times. In his new novel, "Penruddock of the White Lambs," Mr. Church has again given us a romance of Cromwellian England.

In poetry Mr. Church has also achieved no small distinction. His "Beowulf" is a poem of noble aim and exalted sentiment, melodious and felicitous in diction. Some years ago his sonnet, "A Stratford Nightingale," was published in the Century magazine. This sonnet alone would give its author a place in American poetry. In recognition of his literary work, Yale university conferred upon Mr. Church the degree of master of arts, and the Western University of Pennsylvania has made him a doctor of letters.

DR. W. J. HOLLAND.

Dr. W. J. Holland, formerly chancellor of the Western University of Pennsylvania, has written extensively on scientific subjects. His best known work is probably his book on butterflies, which was so beautifully published by Doubleday & McClure some years ago. It is acknowledged to be one of the most extensive and accurate studies on the butterfly, and to its scientific value adds the charm of being most entertainingly written.

FATHER LAMBING.

Among local historians none is better known than Father Albert A. Lambing of St. James' Roman Catholic church, Wilkinsburg. Father Lambing has probably the most valuable library extant on Western Pennsylvania church history, and has made a lifelong study of the early Pennsylvania missions and their work. He was the first to translate the Journal of Celeron into English. This task he accomplished while studying in Paris, making his own transcript from the original manuscript. The translation of "The Register of Fort Duquesne" was also made by Father Lambing. His most valuable historical works are his "History of the Catholic Diocese of Pittsburgh and Allegheny" and his "History of Allegheny County," which he wrote in Collaboration with Judge J. W. F. White.

FRANCIS HILL.

Among Scribners' holiday publications last season was a volume entitled "The Outlaws of Horseshoe Hole," by Francis Hill of Pittsburgh. The book purports to be a story for boys, a tale of adventure among the pony rustlers of Montana, its climax occurring in that resort of outlaws and bad men, Jackson's Hole. Though it is a boy's book, the story has much in it to command the admiration of readers of all ages, which lifts the book quite out of the rank and file of juvenile literature.

Francis Hill, though a Philadelphian by birth, has spent the greater part of his life in Pittsburgh. Some 10 years ago, when he was 17, he spent several years at his uncle's ranch, in Montana, and there acquired the intimate knowledge of western life and the sympathy with its simple and yet stringent standards which he puts to such good use in his book. Since then he has lived chiefly in Pittsburgh, where his father is in business. For the last year he has made his home in Oakmont.

Mr. Hill has nearly completed his second book, a much more ambitious one than his first. It is a novel of rural life in and about a Pennsylvania village, and strikes a note altogether new in American fiction. The work, if I mistake not, will not only make its mark, but will be one of those few books of the hundreds published which will hold a permanent place in the development of the novel in this country and definitely contribute to our literature.

ANNA PIERPONT SIVITER.

Mrs. Anna Pierpont Siviter, the author of "Nehe, a Tale of the Times of Artaxerxes," is a Pittsburgh author who has been active in several portions of the literary field. She has written stories and poems grave and gay for Harper's, Judge, Puck, Life, Vogue, Frank Leslie's, the New York Sun and other publications, as well as articles on critical English and other subjects. Mrs. Siviter is the only daughter of the late Francis H. Pierpont, the loyal war governor of Virginia, and was born in Fairmont, where her father resided after his return from Richmond at the expiration of his term of office. She belongs to the same Pierpont family that produced writers like Lady Mary Wortley Montagu and John Pierpont, the poet. Her "Nehe" has had gratifying success, and has lately been adopted by the Indiana Reading circle, an organization with 1,500 branch libraries. She has now about half finished a romance of Wyoming life, in which figure the parties sent out by the Pittsburgh Carnegie museum after gigantic fossils.

JUDGE MARSHALL BROWN.

Judge Marshall Brown of Common Pleas Court No. 2 is the author of several works that have enjoyed much favor. He was born here about 46 years ago, and previous to his appointment to the bench was prominent in the legal profession. He found time to compile several works however—among them "Wit and Humor of the Bar," "Wit and Humor of Proverbial Philosophy" and "Wise and Otherwise."

THREE NOTED WRITERS.

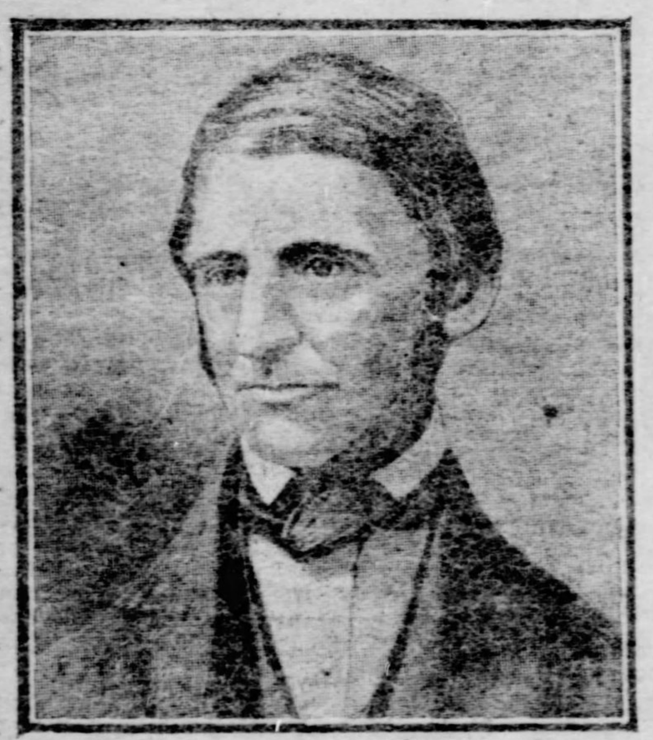
There are many other authors, past and present, whose work has been a credit to Pittsburgh. Many of them have been connected with The Gazette. One of these was its first editor, John Scull, who published spelling books and a Shorter Catechism of his own compilation. Morgan Neville, Pittsburgh's first poet, was one of The Gazette's old-time editors, while Hugh H. Brackenridge, the historian of the "Whisky Insurrection," was a frequent contributor. Of the present editorial staff Henry J. Ford has written a work on "The Rise and Growth of American Politics," adopted as a text-book in several colleges and by the Book Lovers' library as part of its reading course on political science, selected for it by ex-President Cleveland; while Edgar W. Hassler has written a creditable history of "Old Westmoreland."

Bartley Campbell, the playwright, must also be accounted a Pittsburgh author. Charles McKnight, the author of "Old Fort Duquesne," since renamed "Captain Jack," wrote a better historical romance than many turned out nowadays. The versatile Dr. E. A. Wood wrote a novel, "Tancredi," a poem, "The Phantom Coaches," an opera, "The Lion of Peru," and a drama, "Karl the Prize Winner," which were praiseworthy productions. Jane Gray Swisshelm achieved national fame by her "Letters to a Country Girl."

Among our women writers of the present day are Miss Sarah H. Killikelly, whose "Curious Questions" are well known, and Miss Cara Reese, whose novel, "And She Got All That," was well received some years ago.

Andrew Carnegie also must be reckoned among Pittsburgh authors; so must Samuel Pierpont Langley, the secretary of the Smithsonian institution. Henry B. Lavely has written a volume of charming poetry, "The Heart's Desire." Many other writers who call Pittsburgh home are busy with their pens, so that though Pittsburgh may not soon become a literary center like the Hub, she yet need not bear the stigma of sterility.

LITERARY CENTENARIES OF 1903



RALPH WALDO EMERSON

THE centenaries of Victor Hugo and of Alexandre Dumas, which were celebrated during the past year, will be followed in 1903 by two other centenaries of equal importance—and of even greater importance to the English-speaking world. By a curious coincidence these two centenaries fall on the same day—Ralph Waldo Emerson and Bulwer-Lytton were both born on the 25th of May, 1803, the one in Boston, Mass., the other in London, England.

Two more dissimilar geniuses could hardly be imagined. The inner life was the province of the one; the world was the other's. Each left his impress upon his age, but that of Emerson's was the more enduring. He moulded the thoughts of men; Bulwer tickled their fancy for the passing moment. The one was philosopher, the other romancer.

The facts of Emerson's life are well known. Descended from a long line of ministers, graduated from Harvard, preaching from a pulpit which he resigned because it was not broad enough for his creed, and then supporting himself as a lecturer, his life was outwardly uneventful. It is his thought that has made him a force in the world, perhaps the greatest force in American letters. Barrett Wendell has given a picturesque estimate of him:

"He was the prophet of Transcendentalism, if you like; but, after all, his general manner and temper were less prophetic than those of conventional parsons who thunder forth divine authority. He was farther still from the authoritative prophets of antiquity. He did not passionately seek God and p..rase his discoveries in the sacred mysteries of dogma. He was rather a canny, honest Yankee gentleman, who mingled with his countrymen and taught them as well as he could; who felt a kindly humor when other people agreed with him, and troubled himself little when they disagreed; who hitched his wagon to star after star, but never really confused the stars with the wagon."

Bulwer-Lytton, whose centenary will be celebrated on the same day as that of the Concord sage, was a man of far greater adaptability and versatility than Emerson, and was besides gifted with a riotous imagination. Perhaps the estimate of him recently penned by Walter Frewen Lord represents his present-day status as nearly as can be:

"As cabinet minister, playwright, sportsman or man of fashion he took high rank. One would naturally infer that a mind nourished on such various food would produce remarkable work when it turned to fiction. But, on the contrary, when the study-doors were closed and the pen was taken up, imagination—so long repressed while its master dealt with leases, and treaties, and copyrights and points of honor—was no longer kept in wholesome check. Where works of imagination were written, when the subject answered to the exaltation of Lytton's character, results permanent, because the offspring of natural effort, were obtained. 'The Haunters and the Haunted' is the most terrifying ghost story ever written. Not only is it the best story, but it is the best piece of narrative prose that Lytton ever signed. In almost all his other works we feel the conflict between what Lytton would fain have written, and what he was condemned to write by the exigencies of his situation. For here we come to the secret of the considerable output of Lytton's genius, as well as to the explanation of his atrocious style. He wanted money badly; he wrote for money, careless of what he signed so long as it sold."

France will celebrate another centenary on September 28—that of Prosper Merimee, novelist, critic, historian and archaeologist. His masterpiece, "Colomba," a story of the Corsican vendettas, is not so well known as his "Carmen," upon which Bizet's opera was based. Ferdinand Brunetiere says that "Merimee seems to have been ironist rather than romanticist; he made a pretense of allying himself with the romantic school only to learn its weaknesses, to make sport of it, and finally to bring it into discredit."

Germany and Italy will each observe the centenary of the death of a great poet—Friedrich Gottlieb Klopstock and Vittorio Albert.

BULWER-LYTTON (Pickersgill Portrait)

A YEAR FATAL TO AUTHORS

BRET HARTE.

EMILE ZOLA

FRANK R. STOCKTON.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

HORACE E. SCUDDER.

EDWARD EGGLESTON.

FRANK NORRIS.

PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

PHILIP JAMES BAILEY.

AUBREY DE VERE.

THE year just closing has been remarkable for the number of literary lights extinguished by death. Zola, Aubrey de Vere, Philip James Bailey, Bret Harte, Frank Stockton, Paul Leicester Ford, Horace E. Scudder, Edward Eggleston, Frank Norris, George Douglas Browne and a host of lesser celebrities have laid down their pens forever.

The tragic manner of Zola's death and his world-wide renown give him the first place in the long list. He was asphyxiated in his Paris home September 29 by the fumes from a defective flue. Zola's place in literature is secure as the head of the great naturalist school which dominates the French novel today. Once regarded as a panderer to debased appetites, his fearless advocacy of Dreyfus' cause has done much to make him better understood outside of France as the uncompromising champion of truth at any cost.

The death of Bret Harte in London on the 5th of May also came unexpected. Bret Harte's California tales have been translated into a dozen languages; he was the Dickens of the Pacific slope. Though he did not scale the sublimest peaks of genius, as at the outset of his career he seemed likely to do, he has never written an unreadable line and the world is better for his work in it.

The same may be said of Frank R. Stockton, the delightful humorist, who died at Washington on April 20. His future fame will probably rest upon two tales, "The Lady or the Tiger" and "Rudder Grange," but all his books are charming, rarely does he nod.

Paul Leicester Ford's tragic taking off—shot down by his brother on May 8—removed a figure alike prominent in fiction, history and bibliography. Of his novels "The Honorable Peter Stirling" ranks highest; "Janice Meredith" was his biggest success. His "True George Washington," his "Many-Sided Franklin," and his edition of Thomas Jefferson's writings are enduring monuments.

Equally untimely was the end of Frank Norris in October. Following close upon the death of Zola, it was a startling instance of a disciple following his master. He was influenced more by Zola than by any other writer. "McTeague" was a replica of the great naturalist's style, in its explosive vigor, its fidelity to detail, its insistent iterations. Norris' Trilogy of the Wheat is now unlikely to see its completion.

We have half a dozen novels by Norris, but George Douglas Browne, who died on August 28, will ever be a man of one book. "The House With the Green Shutters," a Scotch romance of unrelieved gloom, won him fame—and then came death.

In striking contrast with the going hence of these cadets was that of two veterans indeed—Philip James Bailey, the poet of "Festus," and Aubrey de Vere, the poet of the "Irish Idyls." Bailey, who died on September 6, at the age of 86, will be remembered if only for these lines:

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial;
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Aubrey de Vere, a friend of Wordsworth, was 88 when he died, January 20. Of the great Victorian poets only Swinburne is left now.

Two American veterans have also passed over the line—Horace E. Scudder and Edward Eggleston. Scudder, who died on January 18, was sometime editor of the Atlantic and author of an admirable biography of James Russell Lowell, besides many other books. Eggleston, who died on September 2, will be best remembered by his "Hoosier Schoolmaster."

Two American poets of some note have crossed the bar—Thomas Dunn English and William Allen Butler. English, who died April 1, will best be remembered by the song he despised, "Ben Bolt." Butler, who died September 9, was the creator of "Miss Flora McFlimsy," who had nothing to wear.

A great historian who never wrote history died on June 19—Lord Acton, the editor of the "Cambridge Modern History" and one of the most learned men of Europe. Earlier in the year, on February 23, Samuel Rawson Gardiner, the Cromwell historian, had died.

A man whose writings made history died on January 6 in Jean de Bloch, whose book on "The War of the Future" caused the czar to call the famous peace conference at The Hague. Another noted English author, Samuel Butler, who died on June 18, won fame by his theory that the Odyssey was not written by Homer, but by Nausicaa.

Two women novelists have died during the year. Mrs. Elizabeth Barstow Stoddard, the wife of Richard Henry Stoddard and author of "The Morgesons," died at New York on August 1, aged 71. Mrs. Alexander Hector, better known to a wide circle of readers as Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't," died on July 10.

Elbridge S. Brooks, who died on January 7, will be most regretted by the young readers who reveled in his historical books, though he wrote many valuable books of serious import. Boys everywhere will also mourn G. A. Henty, the author of the famous Henty books, who died in November.

In France, desolated by the death of Zola, another novelist died earlier in the year whose romances were literally devoured by millions of readers. Xavier de Montepin ranked little higher than our dime novelists, but his hair-raising thrillers flourished in the feuilletons of the most widely circulated journals and his "fame" was second to none in France. He died on May 1.

Henri Greville, who died at Boulogne on May 26, was Mme. Alice Durand in real life, and has written some charming Russian tales. Another Frenchwoman, Mme. Ratazzi de Rute, had Bonaparte blood in her veins, though her father was an Irishman. She wrote numerous novels, some dramas, and founded "La Nouvelle Revue." She died at Paris on February 6.

In Germany Julius Grosse, the poet—one of whose sons, Ludwig Grosse, was once a resident of Pittsburgh—died on May 9. Prince George of Prussia, a royal author whose dramas were written under the pseudonym of George Conrad, died on May 2.

Spain suffered a great loss during June, in the death of Mossen Jascinto Verdaguer, the Catalonian poet whose "Atlantida" has been compared with "Paradise Lost." He was a humble priest like the great Lope de Vega.

Another great poet, unknown to our western world, was the Persian Surayya, who is said to have written 30,000 poems before he had reached the age of 20. He knew English well and modeled his verse after Shakespeare, his prose after Addison. He was patriot and reformer as well as poet, and died in exile at Cairo on June 13.

With Tolstoy, Ibsen, George Macdonald and some others of renown reported hovering on the borderland of death, the year 1903 bids fair to be known as one of the most fatal to authors.

SOME · NEW-BORN · AUTHORS

BARONESS VON HUTTEN

NORMAN HAPGOOD

ALICE CALDWELL HEGAN

ALICE MACGOWAN

BEULAH MARIE DIX

MRS ATWOOD R. MARTIN

JACK LONDON

WILL N. HARBEN

EMERSON HOUGH.

THE death of so many eminent authors during the present year need cause no apprehension that there will result a dearth of literary genius or a famine of reading matter. New books are thick as leaves in Vallombrosa, while new authors, like flies in summer, are buzzing just as persistently. Among these new-comers are some of real genius, like Beulah Marie Dix, Jack London, Alice Caldwell Hegan, Mrs. Atwood R. Martin and Alice MacGowan. Baroness Bettina von Hutten, though she has written several other books, must yet be ranked with the new-comers; so must Will N. Harben and Emerson Hough, each of whom scored his first big hit this year. Norman Hapgood is named among the new-comers because he has just forsaken dramatic criticism to devote himself entirely to historical work, in which he will doubtless rise to high eminence.

Miss Beulah Marie Dix is still in her twenties. Her first published work appeared in Lippincott's seven years ago, while she was in college. "Hugh Gwyeth: A Round-head Cavalier," her first novel, made an immediate success. She followed it by "Soldier Rigdale," a story for children. Then came her most important book, "The Making of Christopher Ferringham," which surpassed the success of her former stories. This year she has written "A Little Captive Lad," which is even a better tale than that about "Chris Ferringham."

The Baroness von Hutten is a niece of the late Thomas A. Scott, formerly president of the Pennsylvania railroad. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Riddle and her home was at Erie, Pa. She was educated at a boarding school in New York city, and traveled extensively, living for some time in Italy, where she first met her husband. Baron von Hutten is a direct descendant of the famous Ulrich von Hutten of Reformation times. They were married at Florence in 1897. Her earlier books, "Miss Carmichael's Conscience" and "Marr'd in Making" were favorably received, but "Our Lady of the Beeches" is her first great success.

It is now generally known that George Madden Martin, author of the "Emmy Lou" stories, is not the man that the name would indicate, but Mrs. George Madden Martin of Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Martin is about 35 years old and has been writing for some years, though none of her work had attracted much attention. Mrs. Martin is prominent socially in Louisville and is active in several clubs. She once described herself as "a club woman who doesn't take it seriously."

Miss Alice Caldwell Hegan, the author of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," is also a Louisville woman. She was educated in her native town, and since her school days has been prominent in the social and literary life there. Miss Hegan has a keen sense of humor, and is a raconteur with an inexhaustible supply of good anecdotes. Her literary work heretofore has consisted mainly of short stories and sketches—in the Century, Town and Country, etc. "Mrs. Wiggs" is her first sustained effort as a fiction-writer.

Miss Alice MacGowan, whose "Last Word" is one of the most promising first novels of the season, began her literary career by writing letters from Texas to eastern newspapers. Then she made a thousand-mile horseback tour of the Appalachians, describing it for a newspaper syndicate, and followed this by a successful series of articles on "A Texas Girl in New York." Her novel embodies many of her own experiences in New York newspaper life.

When people first saw the name Jack London among the list of contributors to the Atlantic, they thought it was a pen name, but it is the "true and only" name its young owner ever had. His father was John London, a trapper and frontiersman, and his son was named after him. He is only 26 now, having been born in San Francisco in 1876. Young London has knocked around the world a good deal, as sailor before the mast and arctic explorer, but now he has settled down in California to devote the rest of his days to literature. His two books this year, "Children of the Frost" and "A Daughter of the Snows," despite the frigidity of their titles, deserve a warm welcome.

Will N. Harben was born at Dalton, Ga., in 1858, and after leaving college for some time devoted himself to mercantile pursuits in the south. His first book, "White Marie," the story of a white slave, attracted considerable attention about 10 years ago. He has written many short stories and several novels, and was at one time on the editorial staff of The Youth's Companion. His latest novel, "Abner Daniel," has been acclaimed as a "David Harum" of the south.

Emerson Hough was born in 1857 in Newton, Ia., which was then backwoods. He was graduated from the Ohio State University in 1880; read law and was admitted to the bar in Newton, and then struck out for the wider west. He drifted back to Iowa, to Ohio, to Chicago; and then for four years overran Kansas, Nebraska, Indian Territory, etc. In 1889 he took charge of the "Chicago and the West" department of Forest and Stream, and has held it ever since, with a roving commission. His first book was "The Story of the Cowboy," and he has also written "The Girl at the Half-Way House." A hunter and angler, he has killed all sorts of western game and fish and has written of both most admirably. In "The Mississippi Bubble" he has shown his genius as a true romancer.

Norman Hapgood, who after six years of admirable work as dramatic critic of the New York Commercial Advertiser, has just resigned that position to gain more leisure for historical studies, is still a young man, having been born in Chicago as recently as 1868. He was graduated from Harvard in 1890. He is favorably known as a writer of historical biography, his studies of Webster, Lincoln and Washington being notable for their directness and picturesque qualities. He has written of these great men from a new point of view, and with a freshness (not in the slang sense) that holds the jaded reader.

The Historical Novelist.

Under the history chestnut tree
The novel maker stands;
A superficial brain has he,
But strong and able hands.

He thumps the tree with might and main,
And calculating frown,
And like a shower of hail or rain
Those chestnuts tumble down.

And then, tho' men may weep, he notes
No human victim's cry,
But crams those chestnuts down the throat
Of every passerby. —Life.

BOOKS OF THE HOLIDAYS AND BOOKS OF THE YEAR

FICTION

A SURVEY of the year's books must be largely a survey of novels. The novel has entered upon its seven fat years, and the Pharaohs of the publishing world apparently have had no evil dreams presaging seven lean years. The presses grind out new novels merrily as ever and the booksellers pile them up in pyramids. Few of these novels have a long life, and the best of them are rarely the biggest sellers.

If the six best novels of the year were to be named by a committee of literary experts, guided entirely by the literary merits of each book, their list would probably include:

"The Valley of Decision," by Edith Wharton.
"The Virginian," by Owen Wister.
"The Hound of the Baskervilles," by Conan Doyle.
"The Pharaoh and the Priest," by Alexander Glovatski.
"The Lady Paramount," by Henry Harland.
"The Prophet of the Real," by Esther Miller.

But the sales of these books, except perhaps two of them, have been far surpassed by those of "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," by Charles Major; "The Mississippi Bubble," by Emerson Hough; "Audrey," by Mary Johnston; "Hearts Courageous," by Hallie Erminie Rives, and a dozen of others. One of the six books named has not even found its way into the lists of the best sellers, though its literary qualities are especially high.

Owen Wister's first long novel won a deserved success. It is the epic of a once familiar figure that is fast vanishing from the great plains of the west. Its sane realism and wholesome humor have not been surpassed by any book of the year.

Conan Doyle, now Sir Arthur, also fairly earned the big hit made by his "Hound of the Baskervilles." The spectral beast ranging over the moor, at last run down by the ingenious detective, Sherlock Holmes, furnished the plot for a capital mystery story.

Edith Wharton's "Valley of Decision" evidenced her style, her learning, her analysis of character in a marked degree. A story of Italy a century ago, though full of color and life, it was rather "too heavy" to score a great popular success.

Glovatski's "Pharaoh and the Priest," translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin, a great realistic study of ancient Egypt, was also "too heavy" and remained "caviare to the general."

Henry Harland's "Lady Paramount," with its delightful sunny and summery atmosphere, its ethereal wit and grace, scored a fair success, but not such as it merited.

Esther Miller's "Prophet of the Real" was an unheralded book by an unknown author, but a book of genuine literary value—a study in temperament which Thomas Hardy might have written.

Good Work Done.

When the notable fiction books of the year are considered, allowing for the commercial elements which are perhaps essential to a big seller, one is nevertheless surprised at the amount of really good work that has been done in this field.

There was, for instance, Mrs. Nancy Huston Banks' "Oldfield," a Kentucky tale of the last century, which had such a cordial reception in England and America that the Macmillan Company have brought out a holiday edition with illustrations in colors by Pennington. It is a book that reminds one of Mrs. Gaskell's "Cranford" in charm and delicacy of treatment.

Then there is "Emmy Lou," dear little Emmy Lou whom Mrs. Atwood R. Martin has written about in one of the most charming books of the year. One follows the little girl from the primer class to the high school and learns to love her better at every step.

Miss Alice Caldwell Hegan's "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" was written in warm-hearted sympathy with the subject—the half-pathetic, half-absurd, wholly improvident "po' whites" of Kentucky, and her anecdotes of these paradoxical people run the gamut of pathos and humor.

Eleanor Glyn, author of "The Visits of Elizabeth"—a clever book that produced half a dozen commonplace imitations—has written another, called "The Reflections of Ambrosine." It treats of the life in Paris of a girl who is half French, half English. Everyone knows the writer's powers of satire and of epigram.

Emerson Hough's "Mississippi Bubble," a capital romance founded upon the adventurous career of John Law, followed the fortunes of that gambler and financier in the new world and the old until the collapse of his vast scheme threatened France with ruin.

Hallie Erminie Rives' "Hearts Courageous," a belated colonial novel of exceptional merit, revolved around the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the heroic figure of Patrick Henry.

Charles Major, who gave us "When Knighthood Was in Flower," came very near surpassing that great hit by his "Dorothy Vernon," a romance of Elizabeth and Mary, the rival queens. The anything-but-shy, beauteous heroine and the dashing hero find the course of their love as rough as readers of romance could desire. The tale is a worthy successor to Mr. Major's first success.

A capital story of a newspaper girl's experiences in New York, "The Last Word," is the first offering of a newcomer among novelists, Miss Alice MacGowan. It is safe to say that "The Last Word" will not be her last word.

The Mighty Ones.

Perhaps the mightiest name attached to any of the new novels is that of John Milton, who is supposed to have written "Nova Solyma," the romance in prose and verse unearthed last winter in England by Walter Begley.

F. Marion Crawford is always sure of a good audience, and his audience is always sure of a good story. His latest book, "Cecilia," is a romance of modern Rome, a city he knows every nook of, and at the same time a romance of ancient Rome, which he knows almost as well. A supernatural element connects the two Romes, and Mr. Crawford handles it as one would expect of the author of "Mr. Isaacs."

James Matthew Barrie is another author sure of his audience. His "Little White Bird" will not disappoint them. An old bachelor who plays guardian angel to a young couple, and then to their son David, the "Little White Bird" of the title, tells the tale—as quaint, humorous and tender as any that Barrie has written.

Guiding a Squeaking Pencil Across a Protesting Slate.
From "Emmy Lou, Her Heart and Book," by George Madden Martin (McClure, Phillips & Co.).

Another author who has his audience—a much smaller one—is Henry James. His "Wings of the Dove" is subtly Jamesian, in its psychology and in its style. It is a story fine in point of workmanship and in keenness of insight, but it is all intellect, cold, calculating, and will win no new disciples to his fold.

W. D. Howells' "Kentons" depicts a typical American family of the middle class in the tame realism and flowing style that are peculiar to Howells.

S. R. Crockett's "Banner of Blue" is a strong picture of Scottish life, from the laird in the castle to the peasant in the cot. Scotch familiarity with the Bible, Scotch sturdiness, loyalty and ruggedness, are bitten with acid on a stormy background.

Richard Harding Davis, in "Captain Macklin," has told the story of a young man whose only ambition it is to be a soldier. His life at West Point and his adventures in a Honduran rebellion make a stirring tale. "Ranson's Folly," a volume of short stories by Mr. Davis, met with a favorable reception earlier in the year.

By Many Masters.

Booth Tarkington's "Two Vanreveis" is one of the books that appear late in the year, but is destined for a long lease of popularity. Its scene is laid in a proud, aristocratic town of Indiana which considered itself a little above any of the greater eastern cities of the 40's, the time at which the action takes place.

Richard Le Gallienne's "An Old Country House," one of the beautiful holiday books, is the romantic story of a couple who had always said that when they were married they must have an old country house to live in, where they could realize their dreams and have the kinds of flowers and trees they liked. The delicate romance revolves about the old country house these two young dreamers found.

"Gabriel Tolliver," by Joel Chandler Harris, is to some extent an autobiographical novel, based upon reminiscences of the author's boyhood. It is a novel of reconstruction in the south, and so far as it has a purpose, it is to show the evils and injustice caused by the carpetbaggers from the north who tried to organize the negroes and influence them against the whites.

George W. Cable's first New England story, "Bylow Hill," might have been modeled from Othello; in basis it is almost parallel, though it ends happily, the jealous monster dying.

Ralph Connor has written another Glengarry story, "Glengarry School Days," which is sure to be one of the popular novels.

The many admirers of F. Hopkinson Smith have a rare treat in "The Fortunes of Oliver Horn"—a book that has many autobiographic touches. Its early part treats of the old south, and opens with the scent of roses and nature in her exuberant beauty. The later scenes in Bohemia are as radiant with beauty and as full of delicacy as Du Maurier's.

E. W. Hornung, the author of "Raffles," has written a clever detective story in "The Shadow of the Rope." A woman suspected of murdering her husband is acquitted. Her late husband's friend marries her, believing her guilty, and determined to avenge the murdered man. How an amateur detective hunts down her second husband and at last finds the real murderer is told in a style not unworthy of Conan Doyle himself.

"Wanted—a Chaperon," by the late Paul Leicester Ford, is a beautiful little book. Only the mistake of a house number—yet how many authors could have hinged upon it a love story so tender, yet so entirely free from sickening sentimentality?

Jerome K. Jerome's "Paul Kelver" is one of the best selling books over in England. It is full of Jerome's humor and his human touch. It begins with the child life of the hero, a shy, sensitive lad. Then we witness the struggles of the lonely youth in a great city—his attempts at authorship, his experience in business, on the stage, as a schoolmaster, in journalism.

Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's "Fuel of Fire" is a good old-fashioned story, well told, about an ancient curse which declared that a certain house should thrice be fuel of fire. The fulfillment of the curse hinges upon a novel device and the pretty love story comes to a happy end.

In Cromwell's England.

Cromwell and his times have inspired not a few romances, among them Samuel Harden Church, of our city, whose "Penruddock of the White Lambs" gives a vivid picture of the Protector's England, the Cavalier's Holland and the new world whither the Roundheads flee when Charles II ascends the throne. Conspiracy and love, the genius of Cromwell and Milton, a pirate fight and a ship's strange adventure with a whale, are among the ingredients.

Beulah Marie Dix, in "A Little Captive Lad," has chosen almost the same period as Mr. Church. Her captive lad is a Cavalier's son, who is taken under the care of his Roundhead brother; after many trying experiences they learn to understand and love each other.

Sarah Beaumont Kennedy in "The Wooing of Judith" follows the fortunes of some exiled Cavaliers who cross the sea to find a new home in Virginia. Love, the golden theme of all ages—the eternal, the ever-new topic—is the inspiration of this story.

"The Lord Protector," by S. Levett-Yeats, tells the hapless love of a Puritan maid for a cruel Cavalier. Cromwell plays an important part.

In "Tower or Throne," Harriet T. Comstock tells the story of the youthful years of Elizabeth, giving a picture of the great queen's girlhood which is enchanting and full of dramatic strength.

Romance Unadulterated.

George Barr McCutcheon's "Castle Craneycrow," an unadulterated romance of the same type, hinges upon a novel abduction of a bride on her way to be married.

Max Pemberton's "House Under the Sea" takes the reader to a mysterious island surrounded by strange monsters, which has become the lair of wreckers. Marvels and adventures crowd the pages.

Molly Elliott Seawell has written in "Francezka" a romance with a strong Weymanish flavor. There is plenty of blood-letting enough to satisfy the most gore-craving reader, with complications enough to please the most exacting seeker after plots.

John R. Carling's "Shadow of the Czar" is a story of the popular "Zenda" and "Graustark" type. The beautiful princess in distress, the dashing hero who dares all for her sweet sake, are to the fore. The Russian background makes a picturesque setting.

Henry Seton Merriman, in "The Vultures," has laid his scene in Poland just before the assassination of Czar Alexander II., and has given a dramatic account of an attempted rising of the Poles that was to have taken place at the same time. The Vultures of the title are the government's secret service agents. The book is one of the big sellers in England.

"Vive l'Empereur," by Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews, rests upon an old Napoleonic legend. Most of the action takes place in an old castle on the Irish coast. A son of Marshal Ney is the young lover in the tale.

Charles Frederic Goss, in "The Loom of Life," tells of a young man who betrayed a beautiful young girl, a modern Greek, who afterwards pursues him like a Nemesis. She drives him to ruin and to the verge of suicide, then her pagan heart is touched and she forgives—though he does not escape his doom.

You Take Your Choice.

Sheppard Stevens' Napoleonic romance, "In the Eagle's Talons," shows Napoleon up as a dark-dyed villain; Mary Devereux's "Lafitte of Louisiana" holds him up as a great hero. The reader of romance may take his choice.

Charles Felton Pidgin is still harping on Aaron Burr. "The Climax," his latest effusion on his favorite theme, again shows Burr as the immaculate hero; Hamilton as the unscrupulous villain. Mr. Pidgin tells "what might have been" if Burr had become president.

Gertrude Atherton's "Conqueror" represents the opposite extreme. To her Hamilton is the lofty soul and Burr the ignoble wretch. The reader of romance may take his choice.

Miss Alice Woods in "Edges," shows intimacy with the Latin quarter of the artist's old Paris. It is of love, her pleasant little story, and the girl with the red-gold hair is a personality to fill any tale with light and brightness, while the hermit is a character to give any story power.

J. William Fosdick's "Honor of the Braxtons" is another story of student life in the Latin quarter and Normandy, telling the adventures of two young Americans who studied at "Julian's" 20 years ago. The author was himself a student at this period, and has been able to paint his pictures of student life with vivid colors.

Mrs. Craigie's "Love and the Soul Hunters" is full of epigram, like all her books, and has a good plot besides. Two men, one woman, love, jealousy; friendship maimed, murder attempted—these are its elements.

Marie Corelli's new novel, whi the

QUEEN ELIZABETH AND ROGER ASCHAM.

From "Tower and Throne," by Harriet T. Comstock (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.)

English girl, and Maureen Bawn the Irish heroine.

Margaret Sidney (Mrs. H. M. Lothrop), whose famous Pepper books have delighted children for more than 20 years, has written a new one this year, "Five Little Peppers Abroad."

"Folly in the Forest," by Carolyn Wells, is a clever imitation of "Alice in Wonderland."

"Lois Mallet's Dangerous Gift," by Mary Catherine Lee, is a tale of a Quaker girl of beauty so great that the grave and sober-minded Friends were somewhat disquieted at it, accounting it a "dangerous gift."

"Brave Heart Elizabeth," by Adele E. Thompson, is a story of the making of the Ohio frontier. The heroine is one of the famous Zane family after which Zanesville takes its name.

"Miss Lochinvar," by Marion Ames Taggart, tells the experiences of a country girl brought up to worship nature and truth, to take things at their true worth, and to look always for the best in her friends and surroundings, who is suddenly called upon to face life in the home of rich city cousins.

For Younger Girls.

"Little Miss Sunshine," by Gabrielle E. Jackson, is a girl's story of farm life, the last chapter opening with the significant words, "Christmas will fall upon Tuesday."

"The Story of Joan of Arc as Aunt Kate Told It," by Kate E. Carpenter, tells the deeds of the heroic warrior maid in simple language for children from 8 to 11.

"Randy and Her Friends," written and illustrated by Amy Brooks, takes that dear little country maiden through a new series of eventful days. Randy is as delightful a girl's heroine as the somewhat older Elsie.

"Dorothy Dainty," by the same author, is the first in a new series of books and introduces a little heroine who lives up to her name.

"Animal Life," by Elizabeth May, tells about the denizens of forest and jungle in rhymes and jingles that will appeal to childhood, to say nothing of the fine full-page pictures.

"Roy and Rosyrocks," by Mary Agnes Byrne, is an illustrated Christmas story which will charm the little folks.

For the very little folks there are "The Sandman's Farm Stories," by William J. Hopkins, intended to be told just as the child is going to sleep, telling the life of the farm, with the minute particulars in which children delight.

"The Mother Goose Paint Book," by J. M. Barnett, contains some hundred sketches ready to color, and a rhyme for each sketch. On a board to one side are six blocks of water color and a brush.

HISTORY

THE year's output in historical literature compares favorably with former years, the most notable publications being the first volumes of the great "Cambridge Modern History," to which the late Lord Acton devoted the best part of his life, and Woodrow Wilson's "History of the American People."

"The Renaissance" is the subject of the first volume in the Cambridge History. A score of eminent specialists have written the various chapters, and it is unquestionably the most scholarly work of its scope that has ever appeared in the English language. The second volume is to treat of "The Reformation." There will be 12 volumes in all.

President Wilson's history, from the earliest times to the accession of President Roosevelt, is also monumental in character and scope, and is written in that delightfully flowing style which makes it read like a romance. Hundreds upon hundreds of new portraits, prints, maps, plans and pictures make the pictorial features alone tell their wonderful story of the finding of the continent and the birth and growth of what is now the United States of America.

John Fiske's last volume of history, "New France and New England," is the epic of the conflict waged between the respective mother countries for the possession of North America—one of the most brilliant chapters in the history of the new world. The greater part of the subject falls within the special province of Parkman, but in the event of a comparison, Mr. Fiske's book will pass the ordeal creditably.

Mr. Fiske also left two volumes of "Essays: Historical and Literary," dealing with such subjects as Thomas Hutchinson, last royal governor of Massachusetts; Charles Lee, the soldier of fortune; Alexander Hamilton, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison, Andrew Jackson, Harrison and Tyler, Daniel Webster, "Old and New Ways of Treating History," "The Boston Tea Party," "Evolution and the Present Age," "John Milton," "John Tyndall" and "Reminiscences of Huxley."

Along with these we have two volumes of "Historical Lectures" by Lord Acton, the result of lecture courses on "The French Revolution" and on "General Modern History," delivered while professor of modern history at Cambridge.

A Big Short History.

A really distinguished historical work is Ernest Henderson's "Short History of Germany," though the two thick octavo volumes belie their title. Mr. Henderson's history is as readable as Macaulay's and his theme a mighty one. Germany is the central country of Europe and on its soil have been fought most of the greater international struggles—the 30 years' war, the early part of the Spanish succession war, the seven years' war and the wars against Napoleon. Mr. Henderson asks why, under these circumstances, a study of the history of France, rather than that of Germany, should be recommended as a guiding thread through the intricacies of general European history?

Books on the Boer war are numerous. Michael Davitt's "Boer Fight for Freedom" was a fiercely partisan presentation of the Boer side. President Paul Kruger's story of the war is naturally of the same complexion. Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "Great Boer War" is on the other side, and so are a host of works issued in England and largely concerned with explaining "how it happened."

Parkman in a nutshell might be the title of "The Struggle for a Continent," edited by Pelham Edgar. He has drawn from Parkman's histories a volume which gives a continuous account of the struggle for the possession of the American continent, beginning with the colonization of Florida by the Huguenots, and culminating in the fall of Quebec.

The year is barren indeed that brings forth no "Napoleonana." Thomas E. Watson's "Napoleon: A Sketch of His Life, Character, Struggles and Achievements," is a book to appeal to the popular fancy. Instead of dwelling upon details, instead of giving long and minute description of campaigns, he deals with the personality of the great emperor, with his private life and affairs and his political systems, his laws, institutions and civil administration.

Another life of Napoleon, by John Holland Rose, brings out the attractiveness of Napoleon's personality, his masterfulness, devotion to a political ideal, and unconquerable courage.

Since love letters have become the literary vogue, it is appropriate that we should also have "Napoleon's Letters to Josephine," which have been collected and translated, with profuse notes by Henry F. Hall.

American History.

John Boyd Thacher's great work on "Christopher Columbus" collects in three octavo volumes some 300 illustrations and reproductions in facsimile, hitherto inaccessible, concerning the discovery of America, together with a record of the discoverer himself, and much information brought to light through recent investigations.

An important monograph in American history, Winthrop L. Marvin's "American Merchant Marine; its History and Romance from 1600 to 1902," has the interest of a romance, especially the chapters dealing with the East India trade and with the whaling fishery. The serious value of this work to the student of the problems which confront American shipbuilders is not easily estimated.

"The True History of the American Revolution," by Sydney George Fisher, is a story of the "real facts of the days of '76." Mr. Fisher has some startling mines to spring as to the origin and conduct of our war of independence.

James K. Hosmer in a "History of the Louisiana Purchase" presents new and picturesque phases of a most important historical event, of peculiar and timely interest, in view of the anniversary which comes next year. He treats the changes in the ownership of the territory from France to Spain, and again to France, and he develops fully the purposes and acts of Jefferson and the American commissioners in Paris.

James Curtis Ballagh has written a "History of Slavery in Virginia" that is of great interest and value. Beginning with an account of the slave trade and population, he traces the development of slavery up to the time of its overthrow. He gives the historical, legal and social aspects of slavery at different periods, discussing them in the light of contemporary evidence rather than according to the verdict of a later popular tribunal.

"The New Empire," by Brooks Adams, traces the trade routes that have made nations great in the past and shows how the decay of old markets and old sources of supply and the growth of new have torn the commercial scepter from the old hands and passed it on to new. The last great stride was across the Atlantic, and here is the seat of the new empire.

Charles Francis Adams awakened considerable discussion by his proposal to erect a statue to the confederate, Gen. Lee; and though this suggestion was not made until after the publication of "Lee at Appomattox," the book is full of eulogy for the confederate leader.

William Alexander Linn has given us an exhaustive "Story of the Mormons," based upon a vast amount of material which he has very carefully studied. He has given his account special value by using the testimony of the Mormon leaders in support of his statements.

William Garrott Brown's "Lower South" is a fascinating work—the product of an ardent lover of Dixie and a scholar, who carefully examines and sorts his materials.

In "Border Fights and Fighters," Cyrus Townsend Brady completes his trilogy of "fighting histories," of which the others were "American Fights and Fighters" and "Colonial Fights and Fighters."

Two American cities have been made the subjects of important monographs. "New Amsterdam and its People," by J. H. Innes, is a careful, minute account of the life and growth of New Amsterdam, on Manhattan island. In "Quebec: The Place and the People," Sir Gilbert Parker has told sympathetically the story of his chosen city from the earliest times to the present day.

English History.

Among noteworthy volumes in English history, Edward Jenks contributes to the "Heroes of the Nations" series an admirable study of Edward I. and his times. The 68 years of Edward's life were stirring times for England and the part he played is of profound significance in English history. But it is in Edward as a national hero—how he fought and triumphed, how he died at last a grim old warrior king on his way to give battle to the Bruce—that the reader will find most interest.

A. F. Pollard's historical monograph on Henry VIII. is an admirable and readable study of the much-married king, and is perhaps the most magnificent volume of the magnificent series which includes monographs upon Mary Stuart, Charles I. and Prince Charlie. Of the numerous beautiful illustrations, many are by Holbein, and the portraits, as Mr. Pollard remarks, form a Holbein gallery.

Justin McCarthy, in his "Reign of Queen Anne," does not go so far as Macaulay, who said that "when in good humor she was meekly stupid, and when in ill humor, sulkily stupid," but the best that the later historian can say is that she meant well. Mr. McCarthy's book is a narrative first and a history afterwards. It takes account of the people, life and literature, and makes this reign more interesting than any previous history has made it.

Andrew Lang, in his "Mystery of Mary Stuart," takes a hand in the eternal controversy over the character and actions of Mary Stuart, dismissing many of the charges against the queen as malevolent falsehoods.

In "James VI. and the Gowrie Mystery" Andrew Lang tries to thrown new light on the unsolved problem of the "Gowrie Conspiracy" (1600) and trusts that he has demonstrated the innocence of the king.

Ancient History.

Among works on ancient history we have had the first volume of a new "History of Egypt," which is to extend to B. C. 30, by Ernest A. Wallis Budge. He has taken up "Egypt in the Neolithic and Archaic Periods," reviews the history of the excavations by Petrie and others, and summarizes what is known of the first three dynasties.

Ernest A. Gardner's "Ancient Athens" is one of the most authoritative works that have appeared on that famous city's architecture and history, as well as the most recent and scholarly account of archaeological discoveries. The book contains about 200 illustrations.

In "Stories in Stone from the Roman Forum," by Isabel Lovell, each building, monument and ruin is illustrated, described, and its history told; along with that of the men who have played great parts in the Forum, what they did, how they acted and what they believed, their manners and customs, history and legends.

Dr. William Barry's "Papal Monarchy," in the "Stories of the Nations," traces the papal suzerainty over the west from its beginning to the time of Boniface VIII., 590 to 1303. It is the work of

One of Blanche McManus' Illustrations in Color for "Alice in Wonderland" (F. Wessels Co.)

a scholarly Catholic whose faith has not interfered with historic impartiality.

J. C. Tarver's "Tiberius the Tyrant" throws grave doubts, to say the least, on the stories of Tiberius' tyranny and debauchery, and gives a most admirable study of the workings of the Roman state in the early period of the empire.

Stanley Lane Poole, in the same series, has written of "Medieval India Under Mohammedan Rule," telling how, after the Muslim tide was checked in the west, it turned upon India, and for six centuries the Hindus submitted to Mohammedan kings.

Pasquale Villari's "Barbarian Invasions of Italy," in a transiation made by his wife, is a work of popular character, making free use of general historians in the same field from Gibbon down.

"The Story of Florence," by Edmund G. Gardner, is not only a popular history of the Florentine republic, but will also serve as a handy and attractive guide book.

French History.

H. Noel Williams' "Madame de Pompadour" is an acount of that "left-handed queen" who was a great political force, made and unmade ministers, selected ambassadors, appointed generals, conferred pensions and places. It is to her that France is indebted for the world-famous manufactory of Sevres, while the establishment of the Ecole Militaire, which gave the country many distinguished officers, Napoleon among the number, was mainly due to her efforts.

"Memoirs of a Contemporary," by Ida Saint-Elme, adventuress, translated by Lionel Strachey, covers the period of the French revolution and the Napoleonic era, closing with the events following the battle of Waterloo, the trial of Ney and others for treason.

A Pittsburgh Historian.

Charles W. Dahlinger, a Pittsburgh attorney, has written "The German Revolution of 1849," an account of the final struggle in Baden for the maintenance of Germany's first national representative government.

R. Nisbet Bain's "Peter III., Emperor of Russia," is an attempt to construct an authentic and impartial biography of that unfortunate prince. His memory has been so absolutely eclipsed by the brilliant and extraordinary woman who superseded, or rather suppressed him, that to many people he is only known as the murdered husband of Catharine. Her friends are obviously interested in representing him as a brutal, vicious, irresponsible despot; the friends of Peter exaggerate his many amiable personal qualities, and picture him as the victim of an ambitious consort and an ungrateful people. Mr. Bain shows the truth midway between these extremes.

Among other historical studies of interest and value was Hilaire Belloc's "Robespierre, Charles L. Kingsford's "Henry V," and O. M. Edward's "Story of Wales."

BIOGRAPHY

THE most interesting work of biography to appear during the year is doubtless John Morley's long-looked-for "Life of Gladstone." It is the most thorough and important account of the great English statesman that will come to light for many a day. Mr. Morley was intimateiy associated with Gladstone, and as his literary executor he possessed private documents throwing a flood of light across the life of the late premier.

Almost equally interesting is the publication of new "Letters of Charles Darwin." Since the appearance of his "Life and Letters," a considerable mass of Darwin's correspondence has been brought to light, and has now been collected by his son, Francis Darwin.

Edward Everett Hale's "Memories of a Hundred Years" must rank as the most important American biographical work published during the year. In his long and active life Dr. Hale has been in touch with almost every prominent man and woman associated with the country's social and political history during the last century. One gets a graphic idea of the scope of his life's work when one realizes that his book opens with John Adams and closes with Roosevelt.

George Sewall Boutwell's "Reminiscences of Sixty Years," is the record of another busy life in public affairs. He was governor of Massachusetts when Kossuth was invited to visit that state and the book contains some interesting memories of the Hungarian liberator.

At last there is a biography of Andrew Carnegie. It has been written by Barnard Alderson, and contains for the first time an adequate record of the beginnings of his career, as well as the working out of his ideals.

In his "Biographical Sketches," James Bryce, the author of "The American Commonwealth," has made a collection of some interesting articles about men most of whom he has been closely associated with in public life and friendship. Among them are Gladstone, Beaconsfield, Parnell, E. A. Freeman, Cardinal Manning, Dean Stanley, Lord Acton and Anthony Trollope.

"The Life of Theodore Roosevelt," by Murat Halstead, mingles copious extracts from his speeches with much eulogy of his personal life and career.

Lives of Authors.

Among authors' life stories the "Autobiography of Sir Walter Besant" is one of the most pleasing, unassuming pieces of self-biography that has appeared for many a long day. It brings us face to face with a kindly and genial author, and is a well-drawn portrait of a noble man, his laborious life and his significant achievement.

Another book of literary biography brought forth by the year was Sir Wemyss Reid's "William Black, Novelist," an interesting account of an author who early in life found his true forte, and after his first successful story, "A Daughter of Heth," devoted his energies year after year to the production of novels, most of which have a high place in English fiction.

"The Life of Robert Louis Stevenson," by Graham Balfour, surpassed both of these, both in interest and importance. It put Stevenson upon a pedestal, however, and invested him with a halo, which roused the ire of W. E. Henley and caused a lively stir.

A new Stevenson book by Mrs. Isobel Strong and Lloyd Osbourne, is entitled "Memories of Vailima." The authors, Robert Louis Stevenson's step-children, have brought together their recollections of life in Stevenson's Samoan home. Descriptions, anecdotes and pictures of the now world-known household are attractively intimate.

Miss Elizabeth Luther Cary, the author of pleasing volumes on the Rossettis, Browning and Tennyson, has pursued the same methods of description and biography in a new volume on "William Morris, Poet, Craftsman and Socialist," which aims at making the reader comfortably familiar with the details of the man's life and work.

"The Romance of My Childhood and Youth," by Mme. Adam (Juliette Lamber), is the autobiography of one of the most interesting women France has produced since Mme. de Stael.

Dmitri Merejkowski's book on "Tolstoy as Man and Artist" is the first complete study of the great Russian by the pen of a fellow-countryman, from a new psychological point of view.

In the year of the Dumas centenary it is not surprising that two biographical and critical books on the prolific romances should have made their appearance. The larger and more important is that of Arthur F. Davidson, but Henry A. Spurr's volume is also an able and discriminating study.

Henry Austin Clapp's "Reminiscences of a Dramatic Critic" give vivid and complete pictures of William Warren, J. L. Toole, C. J. Mathews, the elder Sothern, Salvini, Booth and Adelaide Neilson, together with numerous others down to the present day, and is an important contribution to the history of the American stage. The "Stage Confidences" of Clara Morris are hardly less interesting and valuable.

"Daniel Webster," by Prof. John Bach McMaster, gives a short, concise but comprehensive picture of the orator and statesman in a style which aims rather at the clear than the picturesque.

Lives of Churchmen.

Several volumes of ecclesiastical biography have appeared, foremost among which is perhaps "James Chalmers: His Autobiography and Letters," by Richard Lovett. Chalmers was a famous New Guinea missionary, friend of Robert Louis Stevenson, by whom he was described as the most interesting man in the whole Pacific.

"Lights and Shadows of a Long Episcopate," by Henry B. Whipple, is an inspiring autobiography telling of his early ministry and his long service in the northwest, where he was a missionary bishop for over two-score years.

Joseph McCabe, the author of "Peter Abelard," has followed it with a life of St. Augustine, the first attempt to interpret the life of the famous saint by the light of psychology rather than that of theology.

I. Woodbridge Riley in his "Founder of Mormonism" makes a careful study of Joe Smith's elusive mental condition, from materials gathered at Salt Lake City and elsewhere during a period of eight years. The result is a consecutive narrative of the prophet's checkered career and an account of his ancestry.

"A Dotted Coronet," a new book by the author of "The Martyrdom of An Empress," is autobiographic in form, telling of the author's exciting experiences in Egypt when Cairo was seething with intrigue and adventure, after the rebellion of Arabi Pasha.

"The Journals of Hugh Gaine, Printer," edited by Paul Leicester Ford, whose untimely death came before the work left the press, rescues from oblivion Hugh Gaine, who, having come to New York from Belfast, in 1745, in 1752 started as a printer, and became in 1753 the subject of arrest because he published some of the proceedings of the New York assembly. Mr. Ford furnishes a list of Gaine's publications, replicas of many of his issues, and a journal kept by Gaine from 1779 to 1781, full of events of local importance.

Other notable books of biography were the Viscount St. Cyr's "Fenelon," Alexander Whyte's "Newman," Constance Hill's "Jane Austen," Prof. Calvin Thomas' "Schiller" and Mary S. Austin's "Philip Freneau."

TRAVEL.

PERHAPS the most important book of travel and exploration recently issued is Carl Lumholtz's "Unknown Mexico"—a record of five years' researches in northwestern Mexico, under the auspices and support of the American Museum of Natural History and the American Geographical society. It is illustrated with 250 photographs taken by Dr. Lumholtz, together with 16 plates lithographed in full color and three maps. Dr. Lumholtz's object was the study of the few races of primitive man yet unmodified by their civilized neighbors, and this full story of his discovery of the Tarahumare cave-dwellers, and his life alone among them, constitutes one of the most important records of successful scientific exploration in recent years.

"The Real Siberia," by John Foster Fraser, combats the notion that Siberia is a land of snow and exiles. Mr. Fraser himself crossed the Ural mountains with that idea. Although he saw much to condemn, he also saw something else. He now believes that the popular idea of Siberia is altogether wrong; that it is a land of immense agricultural possibilities. There are great stretches of prairie waiting for the plow, huge forests, magnificent waterways, and big towns with fine stores, with great hotels, with electric lights gleaming everywhere.

Henry Norman in "All the Russias" aims to present a picture of the aspects of contemporary Russia that most interest foreign readers, with especial reference to the recent remarkable industrial and commercial development of the land. The descriptions of Georgia and the old oriental cities are particularly well done, while Russia's colossal railway projects are interestingly described.

Prof. George Frederick Wright of Oberlin college has published two substantial volumes on "Asiatic Russia," the materials for which have been collected on repeated visits to Northern Asia for several years.

"The Holy Land" illustrated in color from pictures by John Fulleylove and described by John Kelman, is a work in which both artist and author have given great attention to detail and attained rare fidelity to nature. Owing to the recent great improvements in color reproduction, the illustrations in this book more accurately represent the scenery of the Holy Land than has hitherto been possible.

In the Orient.

"Through Hidden Shensi," Francis H. Nichols' sane and convincing picture of far-back China, the China that was ancient before Peking was ever thought of, is a plain and simple account of a liberal, observant and patient American's encounters with the surprising customs, beliefs and surroundings of the people in a little-known corner of that empire.

"The East of Today and Tomorrow" is the result of Bishop Potter's visit to Japan, China, India, the Hawaiian islands and the Philippines. He deals with the religion, tradition, class prejudice, method of living, politics and beginning of development in these countries.

"Japanese Girls and Women," by Alice Mabel Bacon, is reissued in a beautiful holiday edition with illustrations in color by a Japanese artist. Mrs. Bacon has made such additions to each chapter as the conditions of the rapidly changing country have made necessary, and has added an important chapter on household customs and a survey of the progress during the last decade.

"Around the World Through Japan," by William Del Mar, is a charming account of Japanese scenery, life and art.

European Travel.

Thomas A. Janvier's "Christmas Kalends of Provence" is like making a trip to that sunny land, and Provence at Christmas time is well worth visiting. Mr. Janvier knows the country in all its phases—the people, their quaint customs, their naive manners, their yule-log ceremonies, their generous hospitality, and even the recipes for their delicious dishes, some of which he has preserved in this volume.

"Wayfarers in Italy," by Katherine B. Hooker, is the record of a tour made with a party of friends, and the illustrations show photographic enthusiasm.

"London as Seen and Described by Famous Writers," edited and translated by Esther Singleton, is a compilation well made, with numerous illustrations.

"Cycle Rides Round London," ridden, written and illustrated by Charles G. Harper, deals with the country in a radius round London easily accessible by means of the bicycle. Not only the cyclist, however, will have profit of it.

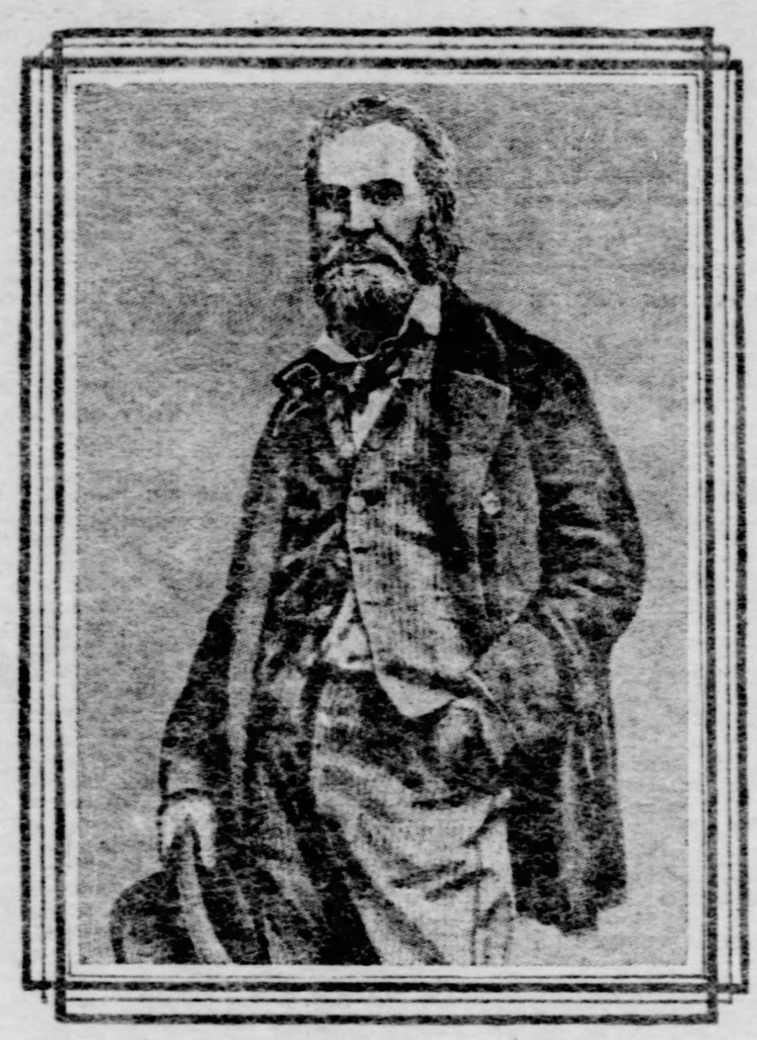
"On an Irish Jaunting Car Through Donegal and Connemara," is the account of a trip in Ireland, taken by Samuel G. Bayne and a party of friends. They took many pictures by the way, which help to illustrate the book.

"Italian Life in Town and Country," by Luigi Villari, and "Spanish Life in Town and Country," by Louis Higgins, are new volumes in the European Neighbors series.

Travel at Home.

"New England and Its Neighbors," written and illustrated by Clifton Johnson, consists of essays on Valley Forge, the White mountains in winter, Fort Ticonderoga, the Adirondacks, Fenimore Cooper's home, rural life in Connecticut, Vermont, Maine, Pennsylvania and on the Hudson canal.

"On a Donkey's Hurricane Deck," by R. Pitcher Woodward, tells how the author, November 27, 1896, started from the Bartholdi hotel, New York, on a donkey to ride to San Francisco without a dollar, making the trip in 341 days. This is the first account of the trip in continuous form.



THE EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF WHITMAN.
From the Camden Edition of His Works (G. P. Putnam's Sons).

LITERATURE

THERE have been perhaps no volumes concerned with the descriptive side of English literature that have been awaited with more general interest than "An Illustrated History of English Literature," by Richard Garnett and Edmund Gosse, in four volumes, of which the first has just appeared, illustrated with whatever can clear the text in the matter of photographs, autographs, title pages, caricatures and the like. There are many such works in other languages, notably in German, but paradoxically enough, the best history of English literature we have hitherto had was by a Frenchman, and while publishers expended fortunes in illustrating ephemeral books, histories of literature have been bare and unattractive pictorially.

The second volume of George Brandes' "Main Currents" has been translated—that dealing with the "Romantic School in Germany." Brandes is undoubtedly the most comprehensive critic of the past half century, and this is his greatest work, next to his "Shakespeare."

"A Literary History of Persia from the Earliest Times until Firdawsi," by Edward G. Brown, lecturer in Persian at the University of Cambridge, is not so much an account of Persian literature in the narrower sense as a history of Persian thought and the part played by Persians in the sphere of religious, philosophical and scientific speculation.

Leo Wiener's "Anthology of Russian Literature" is another monumental work ably executed.

Mark H. Liddell, in his "Introduction to the Scientific Study of English Poetry" has departed widely from traditions. He believes no longer in the interpretation of poetry from the personality of the poet. He almost betrays a sneer at the tradition of the poet's divine gift, and main-

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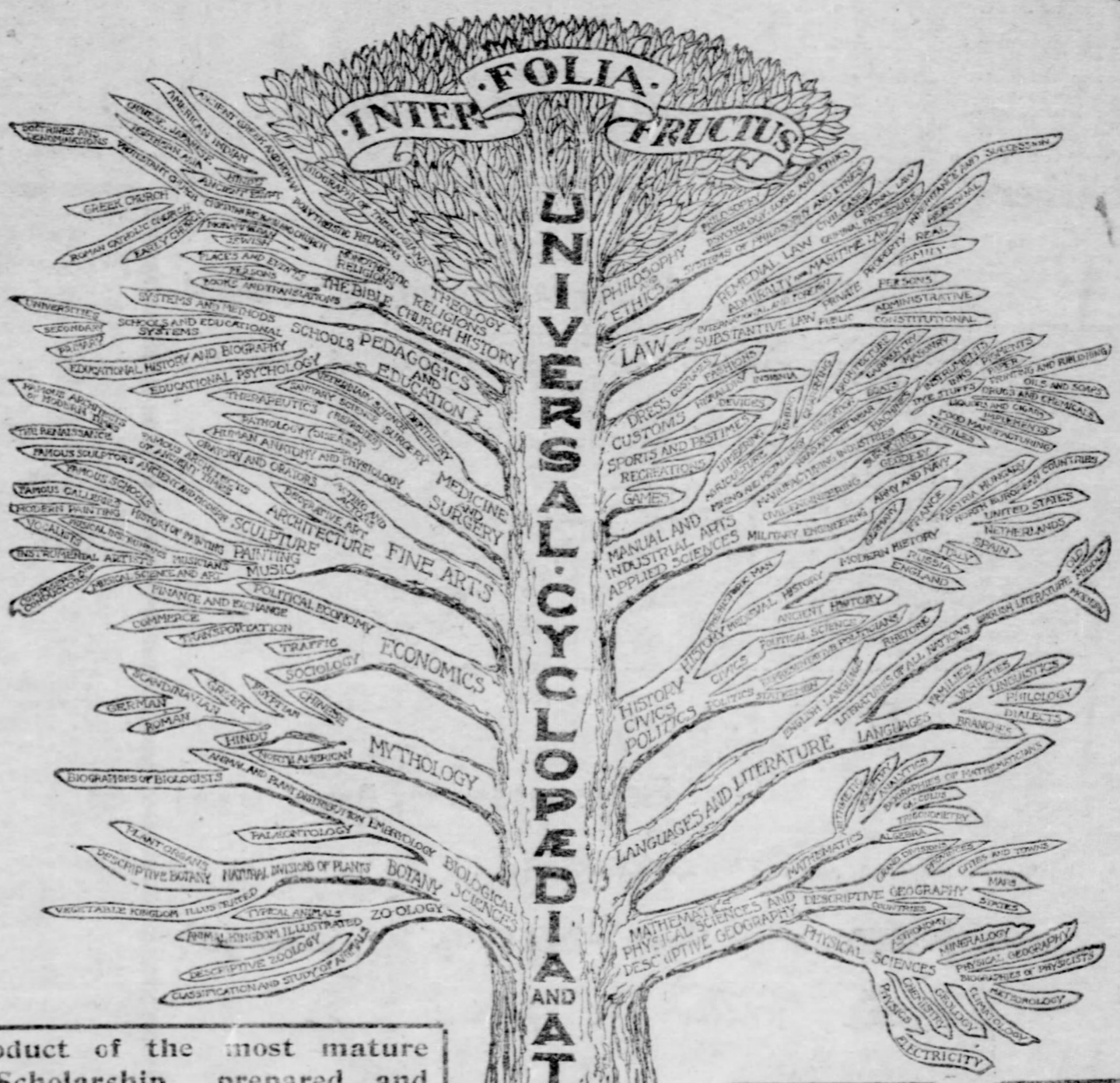

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faith—upon a wide variety of subjects, from "Imperialism and Slavery" to "Weather Forecasts" and "A Few Americanisms."

Under the resounding title, "Principles of Western Civilization," Benjamin Kidd his issued the first volume of a system of evolutionary philosophy, which when completed is to be a masterpiece in social science. The opening volume is a statement of the first principles upon which Mr. Kidd's philosophy is based, and the application of these principles to the development of western civilization. It has not been very enthusiastically received.

Pretty much of a stir was caused by W. T. Crosland's "Unspeakable Scot," a vitriolic diatribe against everything north of the Dee. To Americans the book is amusing. Perhaps next year some doughty Highlander will even matters by writing "The Insufferable Briton."

"The Defendant," by G. K. Chesterton, is a bundle of amusing papers, written in defense of "penny dreadfuls," rash vows, skeletons, publicity, nonsense, planets, china shepherdesses, useful information, heraldry, ugly things, farce, humility, slang, baby worship, detective stories and patriotism.

Andrew Carnegie's "Empire of Business" was a collection of his addresses made upon various occasions and papers published in various magazines—sage counsel from one competent.

Plans of Publishers

THE plans of publishers for the coming year are mostly too immature as yet to be announced, but some good things are already promised for 1903. One of the books that will be awaited with special interest is the authorized life of Sir Arthur Sullivan. The work has been undertaken by Vernon Blackburn, who has for 12 years been the musical critic of the Pall Mall Gazette. The Life will include several letters from King Edward VII and will show his majesty as a keen lover of music. There is a large and valuable correspondence, and the book will prove a genuine addition to musical literature. The publisher of this work has not yet been decided upon.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will publish a "Biography of Henry Ward Beecher" by Lyman Abbott; "Texas," by George P. Garrison, in the American Commonwealth series; "John G. Whittier," by George R. Carpenter in the American Men of Letters series; a volume of sketches by Mary Austin, entitled "The Land of Little Rain;" outdoor papers by John Burroughs, entitled "Far and Near;" a collection of stories by Guy Wetmore Carryl, entitled "Zut, and Other Parisians;" a biography of "William Ellery Channing," by John White Chadwick; Charles Egbert Craddock's latest novel, "A Spectre of Power;" "An Aid to the Study of Dante," by Charles A. Dinsmore; a Cambridge edition of Prof. Child's "English and Scottish Popular Ballads;" "American Diplomacy in the Orient," by John W. Foster; a Cambridge edition of "Pope's Complete Poetical Works;" a Cambridge edition of "Spenser's Complete Poetical Works;" "Reminiscences of John T. Trowbridge," etc.

McClure, Phillips & Co. will publish a good-sized list in the spring of 1903. Of the novels there is "Conjurer's House," a romance of the Hudson Bay country, by Stewart Edward White, author of "The Blazed Trail," and "The Westerners;" "The Triumph," a novel of the oil regions, by A. S. Pier, author of "The Sentimentalists;" "Princess Daria," by M. Imlay Taylor, author of "Under the Red Staircase;" "The Chameleon," by James Weber Sinn, author of "The Second Generation;" "Flower-O'-the-Corn," by S. R. Crockett, the famous Scotch novelist; "The Blue Goose," a western mining story, by Frank L. Nason, author of "At the End of the Trail;" "What's Worth While," by Edith Wyatt, author of "Everyone his Own Way;" "Daughters of Desperation," a fantastic story by Hildegarde Brooks, author of "The Master of Caxton;" "Anna of the Five Towns," an English story, by Arnold Bennett, and "The Squireen," a study of Irish country life, by Shan F. Bullock. Short story books are represented by "The Heart of Darkness," by Joseph Conrad, "Darby O'Gill and the Good People," by Hermine Templeton, and "The Way of the Sea," by Norman Duncan, author of "The Soul of the Street."

L. C. Page & Co. will issue early in the spring the delayed and eagerly awaited novel by Robert Neilson Stephens, "The Mystery of Murray Davenport," which was announced for this fall, but held over owing to the illness of the author; also a new novel dealing with Chicago political life, by Elliott Flower, author of "Policeman Flynn;" and "A Daughter of Thespis," a story of stage life by John D. Barry, author of "The Princess Margarette," "The Leading Woman," etc.

Although not definitely arranged for, volumes may also be anticipated from Charles G. D. Roberts, Lilian Bell, Hamilton Drummond, Alice MacGowan and others of the Page authors. "Old Love Stories Retold," by Richard Le Gallienne, which was also held over, owing to the author's illness, will be issued in the spring.

Among books of a more serious character, Page & Co. will issue new volumes in the Travel Lovers' library, the works of Grant Allen; and companion volumes to "The Romance of Old New England Rooftrees;" one, or perhaps two, new volumes in the "Pipes of Pan" series, by Bliss Carman, so auspiciously inaugurated this fall by the publication of "From the Book of Myths."

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We wish merely to call the reader's attention to another column of this paper, where special announcement of a new edition is made under the auspices of the American Newspaper Association. See advertisement on last page of this section.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

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THE NOVELS OF TOMORROW

By JUSTIN M'CARTHY.

THE prophecy of Jules Verne that fiction, at least in volume form, is doomed to vanish from literature within the next half-century, seems to me the most daring and, happily, doomed to be the least successful of the fancy flights which the great French romancist has yet attempted.

I can see no indications of real decay in the fiction of the present generation, and I feel well assured that the time will never come when the work done by fiction shall cease to be a necessary element in the conditions of human life. Whatever practical science may do for us in the future, it never can reduce the imagination of mortal creatures to the state of hard actuality which can ask for its nourishment only solid, substantial food, and will turn with indifference from every nourishment which has to be sought in realms of fancy. I should be inclined, on the contrary, to form the opinion that the more practical science can do for the actual facts of humanity's daily living, the more eagerly will humanity seek for occasional relief in the products of romance.

Too Much Realism.

But I am quite prepared to believe that just at present fiction has come to something like a dead level, and that some change in its impulses and its inventive powers may be looked for before long. I think we have had of late rather too much of realism and of conventionality in our fiction, and that already the tendency to a new departure may be discerned.

Of late years the general habit of the novelist, in English-speaking countries at least, has been to aim only or especially at a reproduction of the events and the personages belonging to the ordinary life with whier we are familiar. I have heard it declared more than once by men of high intellect and education that to describe life, the life which we all see around us, accurately and faithfully is the best work which the novelist can do, and that a writer of fiction can have no higher praise than the admission that he has pictured with fidelity the scenes and the society which he finds in actual existence. I think there are already signs of a growing revolt against this canon of critical judgment.

For a long time the mere love story seems to have been regarded as the one field in which the art of the novelist ought to employ itself. The novel might have a happy ending or it might close in tragedy. The two lovers might, after whatever experiences and trials, be safely landed in the happy haven or married life, or their hopes might be utterly wrecked in the closing chapters by some fatality of final separation.

A popular published of fiction who died not long ago once expounded to me his literary principle of success for the novelist. "You must make the public laugh," he said, "or you must make the public cry;" but in no other way could a novelist win success with the public, and in any case the loves of the hero and the heroine must make the substance of the story.

I think, we, the public, are beginning to outgrow the limits of this principle in our choice of fiction, and some of the most successful novels of these later days have ventured upon the production of a story which does not draw its main inspiration from the fortunes of the loved heroine and the loving hero.

The Love Story.

Now I must ask my readers not to assume even for a moment that I am speaking any score of the love story pure and simple. I have tried my hand at love stories more than once, and have seldom indeed tried my hand at any other forms of fiction, and I am quite sure that unless the whole conditions of human life and thought undergo some marvelous change the love-story can never cease to be a needful and welcome form of fiction.

All that I am contending for it that for a long time our novelists seemed to be under the impression that the love story was the only business of the romancist's art, and that life had no other materials from which a work of fiction ought to be constructed. At one time even our great novelists seemed to be under the impression that this conventional rule must be accepted as an essential condition of art. Even when the novelist had many other subjects to deal with in his picturings of human life and passion, success and suffering, he accepted the rule so far as to create a conventional hero and heroine around whose thin thread of love story the whole of his brilliant fabric was professedly woven.

There are some famous novels about whose heroes and heroines the most admiring reader cares little or nothing, accepting them merely as lay figures put in to show that the author was doing his work in obedience to the accepted canons of art.

Now, I think we have seen of recent years some recognition of the fact that humanity's joys and sorrows, struggles, successes and failures are not confined to the incidents and emotions which precede a happy marriage or the failure of the attempt to become happily married. I do not care to introduce the names of living novelists, or to single out for the purposes of illustration any recent novels which, according to my judgment, would justify my theory. But I cannot help believing that in recent fiction we have some evidences of an ambition to get outside the long-accepted rules of the art, and to show that the range of human emotion is not limited to the love tale of the hero and the heroine.

I think, too, that mere realism has done the best of its work, and that imagination is going to have turn once again. There must, of course, be realism in every artistic creation which is well executed, but what I mean to point out is that mere fidelity in the description of scenes and personages whom we can see for ourselves every day is beginning to be regarded as not quite enough to satisfy the demands of those who love to brighten, intensify, and exalt their lives by the reading of fiction.

We have not, on the whole, had much in our fiction which claims or proves its affinity with a peculiar school of modern French romance. In one of Lytton Bulwer's novels we read of somebody who has been prevailed upon by a friend to study certain French novels on the ground that they are truth and life. Having studied the books, this unconverted personage gives them back to his friend, with the words, "If these be truth and life, then hurrah for falsehood and death!"

Character Rather Than Problem.

There ars many French novels of the present day concerning which I should be quite disposed to utter a similar declaration. But I see no sign in our recent English fiction of any desire to seek after such unwholesome stimulants.

The general impression which I have formed of our present fiction is that it shows a healthy resolve to depart from the mere traditions and conventionalities, the unities and limitations of preceding schools, and at the same time to study character rather than problem, and not to assume that realism can ever supply the place of imagination. Thus I should say that the fiction of the present days is in a state of transition, and only waits the coming of some great leader under whose inspiration it may undertake the new field of conquest.

There have been several instances lately of a desire on the part of some among our novelists to make the study of one remarkable character the leading purpose and motive of a whole story. I think this fact in itself is a healthy sign for our fiction, in as much as it promises to lift us out of the routine of mere love-story, mere sensation romance, mere problem novel, and that form of fiction which has recently come to be called the "smart society" novel.

My conclusion on the general evidences before us is that our English fiction is on the eve of a fresh departure, and that the new fiction will probably desert for a while the bricks and mortar of realism and pay a visit to "the shores of old romance."

Daudet's Little Joke.

A new and authentic anecdote of Alphonse Daudet, which shows the distinguished author's fondness for practical joking, is contained in Edward Marshall's entertaining novel, "Lizette." The incident came within Mr. Marshall's own experience, and it is well to let him relate it:

"The author of 'Sapho' received them very kindly, although the deep lines of suffering were drawn with sharp wrinkles in his face. He managed to get about his library by taking the back of a small chair in each hand and pushing them along as one might use canes.

"He shuffled painfully over to his desk, a high one, such as bookkeepers stand up to in making entries in their heavy books. He never sat down to his writing, he said. Once before his desk, he could stand there leaning on it and write for three or four hours at a time, but it was a great task for him to go from it to his easy chair by the window.

"Before Murdoch went away, he mentioned that the next winter he hoped to see the south of France, where the great author's childhood had been spent.

"'But you shall not go south for some time, you say?' asked the author.

"'No, I cannot go before next winter,' answered Murdoch.

"'Ah, I am so sorry,' said the author with a sigh. 'I may be dead then. I had hoped that you would be going soon, so that I might make some pleasure out of you. I have lately made much out of one countryman of yours. You know I have written some small tales about "Tartarin de Tarascon?" Yes. You have heard of them? I am glad. Well, your countryman was making a—what we might call a "pilgrimage de luxe" to Lourdes. I knew that he was going to the south of France, and as he came up to me with a letter from a friend, I did for him what I could. I gave him some letters of introduction to people whom I once knew in Tarascon. I once knew them very well indeed; so well, in fact, that I used them as the lay figures for the characters in "Tartain."

"'The devil must have been in old Daudet that day,' he said, smiling cheerfully. 'Yes, I am sure that the devil must have been in me when I selected the ones to whom I should give him letters. You know that I have been to Tarascon only once since I wrote the little sketches, and that time I was both stoned and rotten-egged. Well, I gave him letters to those who had been most violent to me. He was very grateful to me, but when he presented the letters the people down there almost killed him. I laugh about it many times. I had so hoped that you were going south. I could have given to you letters which might have made your journey very interesting to you."

Anecdote of Shakespeare.

In an old number of the Annual Register, A. D. 1770, I came across the following (under the heading "Anecdotes of Shakespeare never printed in his works."):

The following letter was written by G. Peel, a fellow of Ch. Ch. College, Oxford, and a dramatic poet who belonged to the club, to one Marle, an intimate friend of his:

"Friend Marle.

"I must desyre that my Syster hyr watche and the Cookerie book you promysed may be sente bye the man. I never longed for thy company more than last night: we were all very merrye at the Globe when Ned Alleyn did not scruple to affyme pleasauntely to thy friend Will that he had stolen his speeche about the qualityes of an Actor's excellencye in Hamlet hys Trajedye from conversations manyfold whych had passed between them, and opinyons given by Alleyn touchinge the subjecte. Shakespeare did not take this talke in good forte; but Johnson put an end to the strife with wittyle remarking 'This affair needeth no contenione; you stole it from Ned no doubte'; do not marvel: 'Have you not seen him act tymes out of number?' Believe me most sincerely yours.

G. PEEL."

Tenterden, England.

Romance in a Book List.

A well-known publishing house wishes to announce the marriage of Barbara Ladd and Asa Holmes, bf the Cross-Roads, which took place on October 10 in The Heart of the Ancient Wood, among The Kindred of the Wild, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. Stephen Holton. The bride was attended by Hope Loring as maid of honor, while the groom was supported by The Seigneur de Beaufoy, his best man. The ushers were The Mate of the Good Ship York and The Prince of the Captivity. The Last Word having been said, the happy couple departed upon their honeymoon, which was spent Abroad With the Jimmies.

Contrary to the usual custom, however, the bride was not given away, but, with the other participants of the affair, may be found at all the booksellers.

IN ARCADY.

I.

Give me the pleasure of a book,
An ample shade, a running brook,
A piping bird and splashing trout,
And wild flowers shining all about;
Then even kings would envy me,
So full of joy my life would be.

II.

With cheerful heart and cloudless rain,
No breath of care, no touch of pain,
Arcadian summer soft and light,
A cooling breze, and skies most bright;
Then little birds would envy me,
So full of joy my life would be.

III.

In careless ease there let me lie,
The happiest lads beneath the sky,
There idly scan some book of old,
Filled with a poet's thoughts of gold;
Then blushing brides would envy me,
So full of joy my life would be.

CHARLES T. LUSTED.

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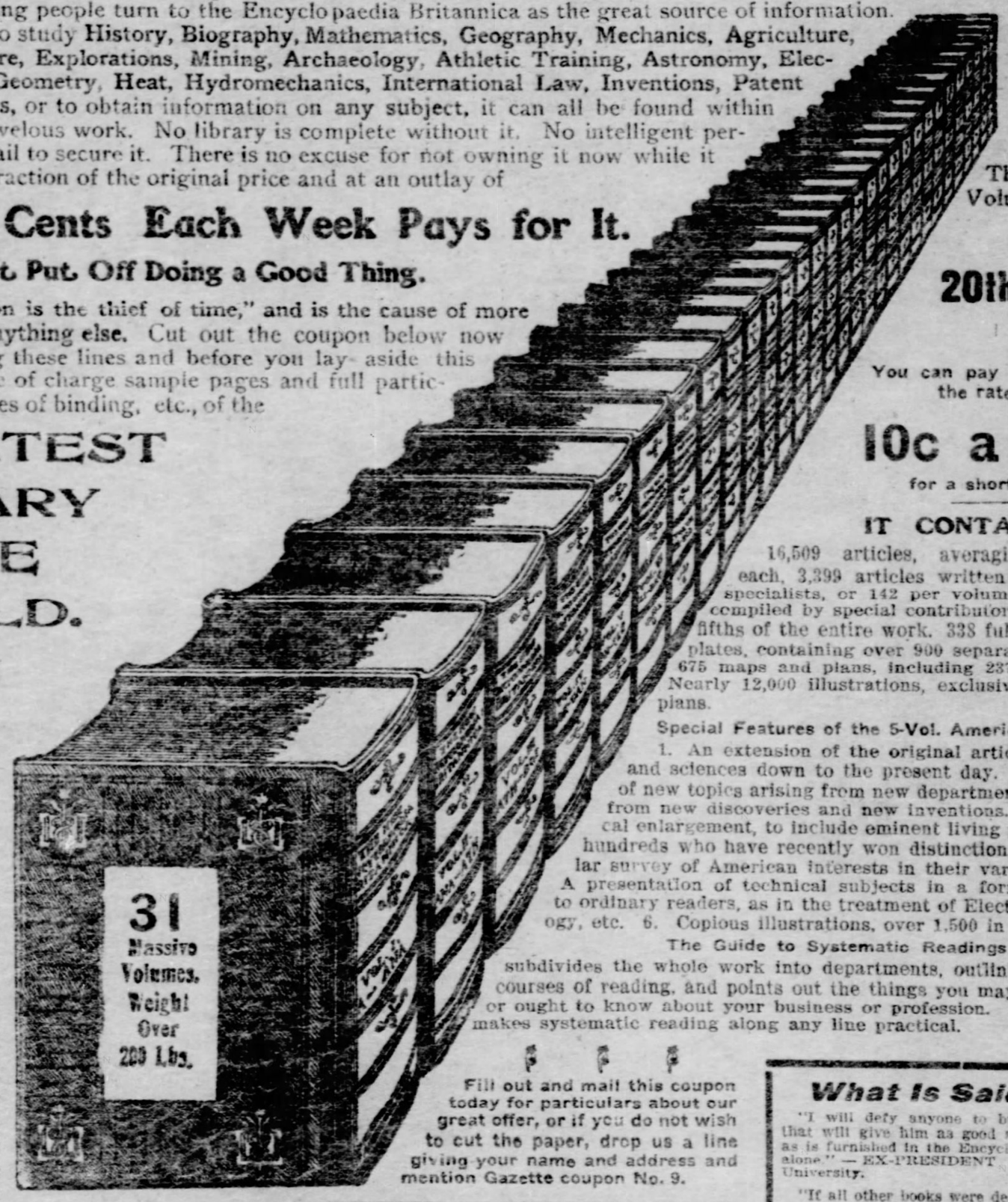

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tains that the readers of poetry are the poets, the authors themselves being merely persons who, having made a study of poetic form and expression, are enabled to compose that which is called verse.

Shakespeare, Dante and Milton.

Of contributions to Shakespearean lore we have had several worthy ones. Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury's "Shakespeare and Voltaire" is the second of a series called "Shakespearean Wars," and tells of the bitter hostility displayed by the French wit toward the "British barbarian."

"Shakespeare's Portrayal of the Moral Life," by Frank Chapman Sharp, discusses the moral attributes of Shakespeare's characters and seeks to derive therefrom the poet's own attitude toward various moral theories and phases of moral existence.

"Dante and the Animal Kingdom," by Richard Thayer Holbrook, is a book in which for the first time Dante's whole philosophy of the animal kingdom has been scientifically analyzed and set forth. Chapters are devoted to dogs, lions, wolves, the fox and panther, to swine, otters, beaver, elephants and whales. Other chapters are given to griffins, dragons, pelicans, falcons and many other animals curiously or wonderfully portrayed by Dante. Lovers of nature and of animals will find in this book a repertory of medieval folklore, anecdote, superstition and history.

"Dante and His Time," by Karl Federn, gives a picture of Dante in the Florence of the fourteenth century, as a figure in the political, literary and social life of his times.

"Milton's England," by Lucia Ames Mead, is a topographical biography of the poet. His life is taken up from his residence in London, through his attendance at Christ's college in Cambridge, and his official life as Cromwell's secretary. Step by step his days are followed down to his death.

In Sir Walter's Footsteps.

"The Scott Country," by William S. Crockett tells the story of the famous Borderland and its undying associations with Sir Walter, its greatest son. Not a spot of historic and romantic interest but is referred to all along the line of Tweedside and its tributaries from Berwick to the Beild. The author is, according to Dr. Robertson Nicoll and others, perhaps the most capable living student of the Border and its literature.

"Literary Landmarks of Oxford," by Laurence Hutton, is a companion to the entertaining and useful books which have made the "Literary Landmarks" title a recognized voucher, like Augustus Hare's "Walks." The book is illustrated by Herbert Railton.

A volume of the "Early Prose Writings of James Russell Lowell" collates the product of his apprenticeship, of that formative period when vacillation was giving way to confidence and enthusiastic work. They consist of five miscellaneous sketches and five essays on the Elizabethan dramatists.

In "Thoreau: His Home, Friends and Books," Annie Russell Marble has availed herself of material gathered from hitherto unpublished letters and journals to fashion perhaps the most comprehensive glimpse that we have yet had of the recluse of Walden.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson's "Longfellow" in the American Men of Letters, is written as only a friend and neighbor of Longfellow's could write it. Much new material has been drawn from the manuscript correspondence of the first Mrs. Longfellow, from the manuscript volumes called "Harvard College Papers," and from a series of extracts from the poet's earlier writings not hitherto brought together.

George E. Woodberry's "Nathaniel Hawthorne," in the same series, is also a most suggestive and interesting volume. It fulfills a two-fold purpose, giving a clearly-drawn picture of Hawthorne the man and an adequate critical estimate of his work.

English Men of Letters.

Sir Leslie Stephen's study of "George Eliot" in the English Men of Letters mingles criticism with biography, like the other volumes in that series. It is a sympathetic and admirable study by one who knew and admired George Eliot.

Augustine Birrell's book on "William Hazlitt, in the same series, gives a good review of the great critic, with copious quotations.

Equally notable are Austin Dobson's book on "Samuel Richardson" and Frederic Harrison's on "John Ruskin," while Herbert Paul's "Matthew Arnold" and Alfred Lyall's "Tennyson" fell but little below the high standard of the series.

In the output of Dickensiana the most recent book is "Foster's Life of Dickens," abridged and revised by George Gissing. It is Foster's biography of which Carlyle said that it was not unworthy to be named after Boswell. Mr. Gissing has abridged the biography, so that it now forms only one volume and has rearranged it with a view to historical simplification.

Stopford A. Brooke's study of "Robert Browning" is a worthy successor to his work on Tennyson.

Sir Leslie Stephen's "Studies of a Biographer" (new series) gather in a volume some interesting essays on such subjects as the Browning letters, John Donne, John Ruskin, William Godwin's novels, Walter Bagehot and Thomas Henry Huxley.

"Literary Boston of Today," by Helen M. Winslow, is a series of nineteen studies, containing 21 illustrations of the chief personages who figure in it—such as Mrs. Howe, Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Higginson, Dr. Hale, Sarah Orne Jewett, Alice Brown, Margaret Deland, Mrs. James T. Fields and their brothers and sisters of the pen in the Hub.

Essays and Criticisms.

Among new essays is W. D. Howells' "Literature and Life," uniform with "Literary Friends and Acquaintance" and "Heroines of Fiction." It sets forth his views on general subjects, mingling with them much entertaining reminiscence and comment on men and things, literary and otherwise. "The Editor's Relations With the Young Contributor," "American Literary Centers," "A She Hamlet" (Sarah Bernhardt), are some of the titles.

"A Study of Prose Fiction," by Bliss Perry, editor of the Atlantic, discusses the outlines of the art of fiction—not the history of the English novel. An appendix contains bibliographies, topics for study, plot analyses, review questions, suggestions to teachers and other helps.

"Fashions in Literature and Other Literary and Social Essays and Addresses," by Charles Dudley Warner, gathered since his death, contains some of the most interesting of his essays and addresses, abounding in the same humor that characterized his "Back-Log Studies."

"Works and Days," by Hamilton Wright Mabie, is a volume of short essays, moral, didactic and sentimental, which first appeared in the "Outlook."

In the dainty "What Is Worth While" series two thoughtful literary studies are included—"The Elegy of Faith" being a study of Tennyson's "In Memoriam," by William Rader, and "Rabbi Ben Ezra," a study of Browning's poem by William Adams Slade.

Other valuable and interesting books in this field were: "The Earlier Renaissance," by George Saintsbury; "A History of English Romanticism in the Nineteenth Century," by Henry A. Beers, and "The Beginnings of Poetry," by Francis B. Gummere.

MADONNA WITH CHILD. Murillo.
From "Famous Painters," by Sarah K. Bolton (T. Y. Crowell & Co.)

POETRY

BOOKS of verse have been numerous as ever, but no really great poem has been laid upon the altar of the Muse—no "In Memoriam," no "Ring and the Book." Stephen Phillips's noble "Ulysses," though falling below its predecessors, was the most important poetic event of the year; but divides the honor now with his "David and Bathsheba," issued this month, and indicating that Mr. Phillips, though hampered by blank verse, may catch up to the prolific Clyde Fitch.

A little square volume of John B. Tabb's "Later Lyrics" came to rejoice the hearts of those who love the poet-priest. His is no lofty strain nor mighty Miltonic line, but he can say, like the "Rainpool" he sings of:

> I am too small for winds to mar
> My surface; but I hold a star
> That teaches me, though low my lot,
> That highest Heaven forgets me not.

Bliss Carman's "Ode on the Day of the Coronation of King Edward VII" attracted as much attention in England as on this side, and deservedly, for it ranked with William Watson's and above Laureate Austin's.

Barrett Wendell, the well-known critic, published a book of three essays in dramatic verse, made in the Elizabethan manner. "Raleigh in Guiana" is based on Raleigh's works. "Rosamond," based on a ballad in Percy's "Reliques," deals with the old story of fair Rosamond's death at Woodstock. "The Christmas Masque" is a legendary story, composed for performance last Christmas eve.

Miss Josephine Preston Peabody's "Marlowe" and Prof. George Santayana's "Hermit of Carmel" were dramatic poems full of the genuine fire from the altar of the muses.

An American edition of the Poet Laureate's "Tale of True Love" was dedicated to President Roosevelt. It proved to be quite as old as the world, and in no way enhanced by the limp, lack-of-force manner in which it is told. There are, however, one or two lyrics in the book that well deserve the name of poetry.

New Riley Book.

James Whitcomb Riley's "Book of Joyous Children" is the first volume of wholly new poems Mr. Riley has put forth in several years. The types are Hoosier, but the traits of human nature in its most lovable and winsome childlike moods are common to humanity and give the book a universal interest.

Verse of a homely folk nature, such as Riley and Carleton write, is always popular and several volumes of this sort have appeared during the year. Not least in merit was Joe Lincoln's "Cape Cod Ballads," delighting the heart in their tripping measures, sweet sentiment and bubbling humor.

Will Carleton's new volume is entitled "Songs of Two Centuries." He is perhaps the most popular American poet of his time. More than half a million copies of his "Farm Ballads" and "City Ballads" have been sold.

Holman F. Day's "Pine Tree Ballads" exhale the odor of the Maine woods and the invigorating atmosphere of the Maine coast. Mr. Day's verses on the simple New England farmers are full of rustic simplicity and cannot fail to interest the student of human nature.

It is as a novelist rather than as a poet that we know Miss Ellen Glasgow, though it was as a poet she began her career. Her slender little volume of "The Freeman and Other Poems" consists mainly of poems published at various times in the Atlantic.

Edward Abram Uffington Valentine, to give him all his name, is a Baltimore poet, whose first volume of verse has the inner echo that comes from the cavern of experience. The "Ship of Silence," has that singular sense of mystery dead and past, more real than life's daily light, which suffuses the "Ancient Mariner."

Collected Poems.

Charles G. D. Roberts has collected his poems in a single volume, containing the best from volumes which he has published since 1880—"Orion," "In Divers Tones," "Songs of the Common Day," "The Book of the Native" and "New York Nocturnes." The early poems are placed last, Mr. Roberts' "Ode on Shelley's Birth" being made the leading work.

The poems of Robert Underwood Johnson have also been reissued in a volume that contains the best poems from the author's two former books, together with many other verses appearing for the first time.

Robert Bridges, known to the public as "Droch," has published some 60 short poems under the title "Bramble Brae."

Edward S. Martin in his "Poems and Verses," displays a nimble wit, a clever fancy and a facile pen, whose feeling for meter and measure is unfailing without being inspired.

The "Rhymes of Ironquill" have appeared in a collected volume since Eugene F. Ware was appointed commissioner of pensions under President Roosevelt.

The later poems of Fred Emerson Brooks have been put into a volume entitled "Pickett's Charge and Other Poems." The poem that gives the book its title, Henry Watterson has said, is the greatest war poem he ever heard.

Abbie Farwell Brown's "Pocketful of Posies" is a collection of rhymes which makes a welcome addition to the playful books about children and should give much of the same pleasure found in Stevenson's "Child's Garden of Verses."

"A Summer Snowflake" is a volume of verse by W. D. Ellwanger, whose poetry is known to magazine readers. It is an unusually attractive volume, with a beautiful frontispiece by Wenzell.

Charles Henry Webb (John Paul) has given us "With Lead and Line," a collection of some 45 short poems, a worthy successor to the earlier book of "Vagrom Verse."

To many persons the volume of Pope Leo's Latin poems, with translations by

RUINS OF KENILWORTH CASTLE.
From "The Scott Country," by W. S. Crockett (The Macmillan Co.)

16

Prof. H. T. Henry, was peculiarly welcome.

Interesting as folklore rather than poetry is "Kuloskap the Master," with other Algonquin poems, translated by Charles Godfrey Leland and John Dyneley Prince.

ART

A NOTABLE art work which has been re-issued in a sumptuous holiday edition, is Charles H. Caffin's "American Masters of Painting." He is the art critic of the New York Sun, and his book is an attempt to explain articulately what the average man feels only in a dim, dumb way. Mr. Caffin has done this with minute skill for 13 American artists—Stuart, Inness, La Farge, Sargent, Whistler, Homer, Abbey, Fuller, Martin, Brush, Wyant, Tryon and Walker.

W. E. Henley's volume of art criticisms, "Views and Reviews: Art"—a companion to the similarly titled book on literature—is a distinct contribution to the criticism of art and the art of criticism.

In "Famous Paintings as Seen and Described by Famous Writers," edited and translated by Esther Singleton, 48 celebrated masterpieces are described and reproduced in half-tone illustrations.

In "The Study and Criticism of Italian Art," Bernhard Berenson successfully treats Italian art from a purely subjective and constructive point of view, allowing no historical atmosphere or biographic anecdote to mar his insight into the personal values.

Langton Douglas presents the result of many years' study in "Fra Angelico," the most important work that has yet appeared in English upon this painter. The book is a large folio; the illustrations are processed photographs.

Sir Walter Armstrong's life of Turner is an authoritative study of the great colorist. The reproductions from Turner's paintings number 103.

Another book upon Turner, largely biographical, is by Robert Chignell. While Turner had faults, much that is said about them, this biographer points out, has no better basis than gossip, and "even if true would better be left untold."

"Jean Francois Millet," by Julia Cartwright, the interesting story of his life, while not entering deeply into detailed critical description of his work, nevertheless gives the reader a fairly adequate view of the painter's talents and genius.

Charles Sprague Smith's "Barbizon Days" contains studies of Millet, Rousseau, Corot and Barye, written in the forest of Fontainebleau and showing the close relation between the life and surroundings of each artist and his work.

"Frans Hals," by the Rev. G. S. Davies, makes the first really serious attempt to sum up Hals as a painter and assign him a definite place among artists.

P. G. Konody's "Art of Walter Crane" discusses this artist in all his phases—his children's books in color, of a quarter of a century ago, his illustrations of books and his paintings, his wall papers, his book cover decorations, his engravings, his studies in the life class and his modeling are all included.

Of equally great interest is a new work on William Hogarth, giving a complete survey of the great English painter, portrayer of types, satirist and social censor. The book's textual basis is the well-known essay by Austin Dobson on Hogarth, practically rewritten. For illustration the publishers have gone to the portfolios of the artist himself and unearthed several engravings never before reproduced.

Uniform with the biographies of "Burne-Jones," "Leighton" and "Millais" comes "Sir Joshua Reynolds, His Life and Art," by Lord Ronald Sutherland Gower. Practically every picture by Reynolds is represented by reproduction. It is one of the most attractive books that has yet been published in this admirable series.

RELIGION

FOREMOST in interest among religious books of the year is the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler's volume of "Recollections." He was the old-fashioned sort of Christian, taken to church through mud and not allowed to stay away, even when the snow was to the fence-top. The reason he has lived to be an old man, his mind clear unto the end, finds its explanation in his lively interest in everything, giving food to the heart, the mind and the soul. He says: "In keeping God's commandments written upon the body, I have found great reward."

The great dictionary of the Bible upon which Dr. James Hastings and a corps of expert assistants have been working for six years is at last completed. Altogether it makes four imperial octavo volumes, of about 900 pages each, and is rich in maps and illustrations. It is an encyclopedic dictionary of the Old and New Testaments, together with the Old Testament Apocrypha; according to the Authorized and Revised English Versions, and with constant reference to the original tongues.

"The Philosophy of the Christian Religion," by Andrew Martin Fairbairn, is a monumental work that takes up the entire problem of religion, grouping its conditions, history and conclusions around Christianity. The first part deals with general principles; the second with the personality of the founder of the Christian religion and his work.

"Criticism of the New Testament," is a volume that will command wide attention. It consists of six lectures delivered under the auspices of Westminster parish, London, for the purpose of disseminating as widely as possible a sound knowledge of modern Biblical criticism. The lecturers, carefully chosen for their worth and ability, include Prof. W. Sanday, F. G. Kenyon, F. C. Burkitt, Prof. F. H. Chase, and others of equal note.

Archibald Duff's "Theology and Ethics of the Hebrews" is a volume in the Semitic series giving an analysis of the origin, early history and writings of the Jews. The Yahwistic documents are taken as the basis of the ethics which culminate in Amos and Hosea. These are succeeded by Isaiah and the great moral prophets, the formal teaching of Deuteronomy and the succession of events during the exile. Advanced ground is taken throughout.

"The Book of Jubilees; or, The Little Genesis," translated from the Ethiopic, by R. H. Charles, D. D., is a Hebrew work commenting on Genesis and retelling its story partly fom the canonical record itself. It has generally been attributed to a post-Christian date, but the author of this translation, who is professor of Biblical Greek in Trinity college, Dublin, who published an edition of the Ethiopic text, reaches the conclusion that it was written under the Maccabees.

"The Rise of Religious Liberty in America," by S. H. Cobb, is a study in colonial toleration. The early legislation which reflected European proscription in the seventeenth century and the later laws and constitutions which reflected the American prescription for all ills, liberty, are both sketched with dignity and clearness. Mr. Cobb shows that, while in practice and profession Pennsylvania was most liberal, after adopting the test-oaths in 1704, the colony lagged behind the rest in legislation.

"The Upper Currents," by the Rev. J. R. Miller, is full of cheerful philosophy and words of inspiration. The chapters contain straightforward lessons intended to incite to braver, stronger, truer living.

"Today and Tomorrow," a little booklet by the same author, is for those who desire to gather in life's harvest days all their hands can find to store away for the needs of the winter.

"One World at a Time," by the Rev. Thomas Slicer, is "sent out as a contribution to the incentives of life for those who feel that life is not very much worth while, and who, in consequence, are looking forward to another life, while missing the joy of this." There are a dozen chapters dealing with skepticism, agnosticism, belief, the points of difference in Christian sects, and defences of Unitarianism against the charges of coldness and iconoclasm.

"The Smoke and the Flame," by the Rev. Charles F. Dole, derives its title, not from a possible region of fire and brimstone, but from the author's happy illustration of the undeveloped religious ideas of the early ages of the Christian era as the green fuel which gave rise to the dense theological smoke that preceded the purer flame of higher and truer spiritual ideas.

In a brief book entitled "Jesus' Way" President William DeWitt Hyde of Bowdoin attempts to show what Christianity was as Jesus taught it to his disciples, when it was known simply as "The Way" before it had been cast into a theology by the personality of Paul, or expanded into a philosophy by the writer of the Fourth Gospel, or stereotyped into an institution by Catholic symbols, or reduced to a system by Protestant creeds.

"Faith and Character," by Newell Dwight Hillis, contains four essays by Henry Ward Beecher's successor on the beginning of a Christian life—"What Is It to Be a Christian?" "Obstacles to the Christian Life," "Man's Need" and "God's Will a Slow Growth."

"Eternalism: A Theory of Infinite Justice," by Orlando J. Smith, is a stimulating argument for the pre-existence of the soul. Creation and annihilation, the author maintains, are alike unknown to science, and his idea of Infinite justice can be satisfied by nothing less than the theory here presented of re-incarnation.

VENUS ANADYOMINE.

From "The Art of the Vatican," by Mary Knight Potter (Boston: L. C. Page & Co.)

MUSIC

MOST important among musical books of the year is Lilli Lehmann's "How to Sing," a complete exposition of the principles of the art which she herself has developed for her own use, and which were the foundations of her marvelous success.

George P. Upton has written a work on "The Standard Light Operas," of the same order as his "Standard Operas" and "Standard Oratorios," old favorites that have held their own for years.

"Famous Composers," by Nathan Haskell Dole, is issued in a beautiful two-volume holiday edition, containing 40 illustrations. The list of composers considered begins with Palestrina and ends with Wagner. The sketches are accurate as well as enjoyable.

Three brothers—W. Henry Hill, Arthur F. Hill and Alfred E. Hill—have written a "Life of Antonio Stradivari," the grand old violin-maker of Cremona. Messrs. Hill calculate that he must have constructed over eleven hundred instruments. This book is a most important contribution to the literature of the violin.

"Confessions of a Violinist," by Dr. T. Lamb Phipson, is a successor to "Voice and Violin." Half the book is personal reminiscences and the other half brief essays on one phase of music or another—the history of the hurdy-gurdy, a bit of Mozart's early life, etc.

ECONOMICS

IMPERIALISM has been the theme of several important publications in Political Economy during the year. "The Administration of Dependencies," by Alpheus H. Snow, is a study of the evolution of the federal empire, with special reference to American colonial problems. The acts and decisions by which the American empire has come into being are traced carefully, and it is made plain that whatever may have been our theory of government we have always in practice recognized the possibility of the existence of subject territory, which we do not intend to admit into the union of states.

Paul S. Reinsch's "Colonial Government" is another thorough study of a problem which the events of the last four years have brought home to us with all its onerous responsibilities.

"American Navigation," by William W. Bates, is a thorough review of the American marine, consisting of a historical survey of its rise and development, a study of its decline, and a presentation of remedies. The author combats bounties, subsidies, and other artificial stimulants.

"Irrigation in the United States" by Frederick Haynes Newell, is a lucid and comprehensive study which leaves the reader with a much better idea of a great problem than he could possibly get in the same length of time elsewhere. He has written clearly and simply, avoiding technical terms, of the problems of home-making in the desert, showing what has been done in certain regions and what will be done in others.

No one had written a connected "History of Political Theories," until Dr. William Archibald Dunning's volume. Only a portion of a vast field is covered, as he brings his book to a close at the threshold of the modern period. He describes and analyzes all the great systems of political theory in ancient and medieval times, from Plato and Aristotle to Machiavelli, and the beginning of the modern period.

SOCIOLOGY

JACOB A. RIIS' new book, "The Battle With the Slum," is a complement, and, as it were, a following volume to "How the Other Half Lives." That was the pioneer work showing the conditions. This shows the battle which has been waged with those conditions, the improvement that has been effected, and the means which were used and which are still being used.

Miss Jane Addams, the director of Hull house, the social settlement in Chicago, in "Democracy and Social Ethics" sums, in a reprint of 12 lectures the observation and teaching of a dozen years. It is a book that students of the submerged tenth have been longing for.

NATURE

THE nature books which have recently come into large vogue have been augmented both in number and in quality during the past twelvemonth.

Ernest Thompson-Seton has long been conceded the leadership among writers of animal life. He has found a worthy rival in Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, who has issued a volume of short stories, entitled "The Kindred of the Wild," in which the tragedy of forest life is graphically portrayed.

"The Deer Family," by President Roosevelt and other prominent hunters, belongs to "The Sportsman's Library" series and has been written from a sportsman's point of view. It deals chiefly with the possibilities now existent for pursuing American large game.

William Davenport Hulbert, in a profusely illustrated volume on "Forest Neighbors," writes of a lovely little lake upon whose borders he lived for some years when a boy, and where he and his sister made the acquaintance of squirrels, beavers, trout, wild cats, porcupines, deer and numerous other natives of the streams and forests.

Leander S. Keyser, the well-known author of "In Birdland," has completed his work on "The Birds of the Rockies." The author's name stands for the most exact knowledge in this direction, and the work is illustrated by plates in color made from paintings by Louis Agassiz Fuertes.

"How to Attract the Birds," by Neltje Blanchan, is a unique work on the almost untouched subject of "making friends" with "bird neighbors" to whom the author has introduced so many thousands of readers.

"Among the Waterfowl," by Herbert K. Job, describes probably the least known among all our wild birds.

"Sundials and Roses of Yesterday" is a volume by Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, author of "Old Time Gardens and Stage Coach and Tavern Days," which treats of sundials and roses, descriptively, historically and pictorially.

The "Field Book of American Wild Flowers," by F. Schuyler Mathews, is an admirable guide book for the botanical student. It contains concise but comprehensive descriptions, beautiful illustrations and all the principal technical points.

"The Book of Orchids," by W. H. White, is written by an English authority on the subject. It describes the growth of the passion for orchids, their leading varieties, orchid houses, their ventilation and care, and everything collateral to the subject.

Miscellaneous

THE most ridiculous book of the year was doubtless the "Story of Mary MacLane." Inspired by Marie Bashkirtseff, this young Montana woman set out to write a similar book of confessions. They are morbid and sensational, but had quite a sale as a literary curiosity.

One of the notable and thoughtful books of the year was Herbert Spencer's "Facts and Comments," a collection of chips from his philosophic workshop. It contains 39 articles like the Anglican confession of

curious title of "Temporal Power," has, of course, had it ten thousands of readers, who greedily swallow all she writes. This story deals with royalty and socialism and gives her ample opportunity to display a large stock of erudition and melodramatic ingenuity. A king joining an anarchist group and drawing the lot to assassinate himself is certainly a novelty.

A book of much the same sort is Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's "Speckled Bird." A lovely and learned heroine who spurns the handsome and noble hero at first and is afterward spurned by him, until they are reunited in bonds of love—this is the story, embellished with a thousand and one details and told in the stately style that belongs to the authoress of "St. Elmo."

In Strange Lands.

Archer Butler Hulbert's "Queen of Quelparte" is a stirring romance laid in Korea, shortly after the war between China and Japan. The plot revolves about the scheme of Russia to throw Korea into the hands of Japan.

Onota Watanna's "Wooing of Wistaria" is a more pretentious story than any yet attempted by the clever little Japanese writer. Wistaria's entrance into society, her meeting with her lover, and Prince Mori's courtship are all told in Miss Watanna's dainty Japanese style, with its wealth of poetic fancy and flowery expression.

"Kotto: Some Japanese Curios, with Sundry Cobwebs," is the title of Lafcadio Hearn's new book. In this collection of legends are passages as delicate as the crepes of China and as rich as the lacquers of Japan.

Louis Becke, the Kipling of the South seas, has done a splendid piece of work in "Breachley, Black Sheep," a book full of real adventure and true characterization.

"The Four Feathers," A. E. W. Mason's new novel, sustains his reputation as a writer of stories of action. The scene is the Soudan war and the tale is one of love and heroism.

In Diaries and Letters.

One of the literary sensations of the year was "The Confessions of a Wife," by Mary Adams, under which nom de plume many people suspect Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward to be hiding. It is a story told in the form of a diary and letters, dealing with the subject of marriage, and the first chapter describes how a wild and reluctant girl is captured by love and a man against her will.

Another good romance largely told in letters is the Baroness von Hutten's "Our Lady of the Beeches," which tells of the attachment growing up between a famous scientist and a clever American woman—the wife of an Austrian nobleman.

"The Diary of a Saint," by Arlo Bates, gives the story of one year in the life of a New England girl. At the end of the year she has established her right to the title of saint, by self-sacrifice and moral fineness, and incidentally has spread a sweet influence in the community.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Avery" is the story of a man and wife, of a beautiful love, of a passing act of neglect and its tremendous consequences, and of a physician's almost superhuman skill and heroism.

American Novels.

Among romances of early American days a high place must be accorded to Burton Egbert Stevenson's "Heritage." The scene is in Ohio a few years after the Revolution. The hero takes part in St. Clair's ill-starred expedition against the Indians and joins Gen. Wayne in the victorious attack at Fallen Timbers.

Mrs. Eva Emery Dye's "Conquest" is a romance of the Lewis and Clark expedition across the continent. Every character is real, and almost every spoken word is from an actual document. Boone, Kenton, Tecumseh and Black Hawk appear in it as they really were, battling for a continent.

Robert W. Chamber's "Maid at Arms" is a tale of Northern New York, and the plot of certain Tory families to place the province under British control. An exquisite love story is intermingled with incidents of adventure.

A. C. Laut's "Heralds of Empire" is about the Puritans in Boston town, and the fur traders, voyagers, trappers and Indians of the Hudson bay region. Sieur Radisson, a picturesque historical figure not yet come to his own, is Miss Laut's central figure.

"Margarita," by Elizabeth W. Champney, the author of "Witch Winnie," is a romance dealing with the Mississippi basin, Detroit, and sections of Canada—wherever, in short, lay the interests of those famous explorers, La Salle, La Motte and Cadillac.

James Ball Naylor's "In the Days of St. Clair" has to do with the struggles of the Ohioan pioneers and the Indian massacre at Big Bottom. Of course, there is a pair of lovers, who travel together through the trackless forest, and are besieged in a rocky fastness, from which they repulse their savage foes.

Francis Lynde's "Master of Appleby," has a title that at once suggests the master of the manor in days gone by. The sub-title gives a clue to the plot: "A Novel Tale Concerning Itself in Part With the Great Struggle in the Two Carolinas; but Chiefly With the Adventures of Two Gentlemen Who Loved One and the Same Lady."

Stewart Edward White, in his "Blazed Trail," has depicted the life of that essentially American character, the "lumber jack" of the great northern forests.

Gertrude Atherton's "Splendid Idle Forties," is made up of stories of old California. Her pictures are true to those fine old days before the Spanish were driven out of California.

Henry Kitchell Webster's "Roger Drake, Captain of Industry," tells the story of a copper mining trust. The plot moves between New York social life and the mines. Two partners are rivals for the same girl, and the rivalry in love leads to rivalry in business.

Frank H. Spearman's "Doctor Bryson" is a novel of Chicago life, with interest centering in a famous oculist. Dr. Bryson's love for the mother of a little girl upon whom he had successfully operated, forms the motive of the story.

Ella Higginson, the poetess and novelist, has written a story called "Mariella, of Out West." The heroine is the intelligent daughter of cruel, hard-handed parents, and the plot hinges on the conflict of ideals brought about by her culture in sordid surroundings.

Julian Ralph's "Millionairess" presents a picture of the 400 in New York society. The contrast in the character of Laura Lamont, the millionairess, and that of an unsophisticated young western girl, gives the story interest and ethical significance.

Harry Leon Wilson's "Spenders" tells how American fortunes are made and unmade.

MISS GALLAND AS ESMERALDA.

Frontispiece of Hugo's "Notre Dame" (Bertha Galland Edition—F. Wessels Co.)

Romance of Politics.

The political romance has sprung into high favor during the last few years. Whereas Paul Leicester Ford's "Honorable Peter Stirling" once stood alone, he has now many comrades. One of the best political novels of the year was Mark Lee Luther's "Henchman," built upon the rise of an obscure country politician to the gubernatorial office. The thinly disguised portraits of two famous New York politicians, a boss and a governor, attract special attention.

"The Ragged Edge," John T. McIntyre's first essay in the realm of fiction, is a story of ward life and politics in Philadelphia. The dialect of the politician and the brogue of the Irish characters are vividly reproduced.

Elizabeth Higgins' "Out of the West" is also a political novel of a sort. A young Easterner meets in Nebraska a young Colorado Joan of Arc, whose fiery speeches arouse the farmers, suffering hardship upon hardship, to form the Populist party. The easterner marries her, and is elected to congress.

Reginald Wright Kauffman, in, "The Things That Are Caesar's," depicts the vain struggle of a convict to regain a place in society after serving a term in the penitentiary.

George Horton, in "The Long Straight Road," turns from classic Greece to slangy Chicago. It is a realistic tale of a clean politician and his devoted wife, and of another couple who are innately vulgar and selfish. The moral of the romance seems to be that marriage is sometimes a failure and sometimes it isn't.

Ruth Hall's "The Downrenter's Son," deals with a little known eddy in the stream of New York history—the strange attempt to abolish rents about 60 years ago.

Civil War Stories.

Civil war novels are less numerous than in former years, yet there is no scarcity. B. K. Benson's "Bayard's Courier" is a story of love and adventure in the cavalry campaign of 1861. The action keeps pace with the movements of the Virginia cavalry from Bull Run to the opening of the Gettysburg campaign.

Ellen Glasgow's "Battleground" has its scene laid in Virginia from immediately before the war to the final fall of the confederacy. It is a story at once tender, romantic and real.

Gouverneur Morris' second novel, "Aladdin O'Brien," is the old story of two men in love with the same girl. The climax occurs during the battle of Gettysburg—an intense and moving situation.

Gen. Charles King in "The Iron Brigade" tells how a young northern officer falls in love with the sister of a confederate. This "situation" is hardly novel, but seems inevitable in civil war stories. Lincoln and Stanton both play parts in "The Iron Brigade."

Frederic Remington, famous for his drawings of army life and Indian warfare, has written a novel, "John Ermine of the Yellowstone." A white boy reared among Indians, educated by a white man and becoming a scout in the United States army, his love for an officer's daughter is the basis of a stirring story.

In Divers Keys.

Herman Knickerbocker Viele, whose "Inn of the Silver Moon" was one of the best books of last year, has written another good one in "Myra of the Pines," though it seems doubtful that he will ever again equal that first effort.

Eden Philpotts' "River" attempts an even more ambitious theme than his "Children of the Mist," seeking to show the influence of the river on those who live along its banks and how its course is inextricably interwoven with their lives.

Joseph Conrad's "Typhoon" is a literary tour de force. It is probably the nearest approach to a prose epic of a storm at sea that the English language will permit.

"Tangled Up in Beulah Land," by J. P. Mowbray, shows the most acute sense of human character along with a feeling of nature which permeates the whole tale like a breath of spring itself.

Clara Louise Burnham's novel, "The Right Princess," is founded on Christian Science, being an account of an English family who have come to America in search of health for the heir of the house.

Another Christian Science novel, on the other side, is Percy White's "New Christians." A fashionable London religious sect, which believes in healing by faith, gives the title to the tale.

Myrtle Reed's lively and humorous "Lavender and Old Lace" is a story of a quaint corner of New England where more than one romance lies hidden underneath the prim garb of a little village.

Una L. Silberrad's "Success of Mark Wyngate" is the story of a man whose devotion to science made him keen and self-sufficient but incapable of love.

Arthur Morrison's "Hole in the Wall" is a realistic story of London's river slums. Rarely does one meet with a more blackguardly set of people than these who frequent the Hole in the Wall public house.

Florence Morse Kingsley's "Needle's Eye" is about a rich young man who seeks to obey Christ's rule, by working for the poor in the slums, and finds the kingdom of heaven almost as difficult to attain as Christ had declared.

Lilian Bell, in "Hope Loring," has told an interesting story vivaciously, beginning with Hope's school days, and later filled with football and financiering. The pictures of girlish life and pranks in an aristocratic southern boarding school are especially attractive.

"The Ship of Dreams," Louise W. Forsslund's delightful story, has reference to the precious freight of aspirations and ideals with which every young girl launches out on the unknown sea of her life.

"Danny," by the author of "Bob, Son of Battle," is in a different vein, though the dog is still the central character.

Out of the Bible.

The Biblical romancers are making hay while the sun shines, to use an unscriptural phrase. One novelist, William Stearns Davis, has taken the story of "Belshazzar," and woven a romance around it. Margaret Horton Potter's "Istar of Babylon" treats of the same period and the same scenes. Grace Duffie Boylan, in "The Kiss of Glory," builds a romance upon the beautiful story of Joseph. "Come With Me Into Babylon," by Josiah M. Ward and W. B. Gilbert, is a story of the time of Nebuchadnezzar and the last days of Nineveh. "The Gate of the Kiss," by John W. Harding, is a story of Jerusalem in the days of Heze-

CARRINGTON WEST.

From "The Last Word," by Alice MacGowan (L. C. Page & Co.)

kiah. "The Revenge of Adnah," by J. Breckenridge Ellis, is a picture of Palestine during our Lord's ministry. Aaron Dwight Baldwin, in "The Gospel of Judas Iscariot," tries to rehabilitate the disciple who betrayed the Master with a kiss.

Among successful books of merit that appeared early in the year must be named Frank Stockton's pirate yarn, "Kate Bonnet," Hamlin Garland's "Captain of the Gray Horse Troop," Charles Theodore Murray's "Mlle. Fouchette," Edwin Arnold's "Lepidus, the Centurion," Thomas Dixon's "Leopard's Spots," Justin Huntly McCarthy's "If I Were King," Miss Mary Johnston's "Audrey," Clinton Scollard's "Cloistering of Ursula," Lucas Malet's "Sir Richard Calmady," Ralph Connor's "Man from Glengarry," and Clara Morris' "Pasteboard Crown."

From Foreign Tongues.

Among translations, besides Glovatski's Egyptian romance, already mentioned, we have had "On the Cross," by Wilhelmine von Hillern, a sensational story of the Oberammergau Passion Play, in which a worldly countess, typical of Mary Magdalen, weds the actor who plays the Christ.

Peter K. Rosegger's Styrian stories, while their charm is almost untranslatable, have found favor, and another, "The Earth and the Fullness Thereof," has been translated. It is the diary of a wandering journalist, who finds work as a farm hand in a peasant's humble home, and at last weds its fair young daughter, basely forsaken by one she had loved and trusted.

One of the strongest stories of Felix Dahn, a German novelist whose historical romances rank with those of Ebers, has been rendered into English, under the title, "A Captive of the Roman Eagles."

Matilde Serao's "Sister Joan of the Cross" revolves about a nun who is turned out of her convent because the government sees fit to dissolve her pious order. Driven out into the streets of Naples, of whose ways and wickedness she knows nothing, and provided with a pension absurdly inadequate, her story is full of pathos.

Several of Maurus Jokai's great romances were translated from the Hungarian, among them "Midst the Wild Carpathians," "Pretty Michal" and "Told by the Death's Head." From the Spanish Palacio Valdes' "Jose" was translated.

Among the Humorists.

Among the humorous books of the year mention is due to George Horace Lorimer's "Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son." It blends exquisite humor with wise counsel. The letters purport to be written by John Graham, a pork packer of Chicago, to his son, an undergraduate at Harvard, facetiously known to his fellow students as "Piggy," and later an employee of the house of Graham & Company.

W. W. Jacobs' humor has full play in "At Sunwich Port," a delightful story about a persistent suitor who married a girl in spite of herself and her father. Mr. Jacob's "Lady of the Barge" is equally entertaining.

"Borrowed Plumes," by Owen Seaman, is a volume of parodies, the victims being the authors of "Elizabeth and Her German Garden" and the "Visits of Elizabeth," Mr. Dooley, Hall Caine, Henry Harland, Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, Maurice Maeterlinck, Sir John Lubbock, Henry James and more than a score of other popular writers.

Andrew Lang has ventured into the field of fiction with a humorous novel called "The Disentanglers." Is there anything Andrew Lang cannot do?

Mark Twain's "Double-Barreled Detective Story," a satire on Doyle's Sherlock Holmes, met with a divided verdict. Some pronounce it clever, others inane.

In "Policeman Flynn," Elliott Flower has created an Irish-American character of unique interest, and has given a new type of humor to the world.

J. Storer Clouston's "Adventures of M. D'Haricot" is a kind of new "Innocents Abroad," with a Frenchman trying to be an Englishman as its hero. Monsieur D'Haricot's readiness for adventure, and his susceptibility to feminine charms, involve him in the most entertaining situations.

Masterpieces in Little.

The short story writers seldom score the big successes that novelists do, but some splendid work has appeared in this field of fiction during the year.

Henry Van Dyke's new book, "The Blue Flower," contains nine stories, exquisitely illustrated in colors. Dr. Van Dyke says of these stories that it seemed to him they were fragments of "the long story which will never be perfectly told until men learn a new language, the story of the search for happiness, which is life."

Israel Zangwill's "Grey Wig" again pictures the life of the London Ghetto, perhaps the most cosmopolitan Ghetto in the world. He has portrayed Hebrew life and character as no one else has done before him. Pathos, humor, keen sarcasm and wit mark these stories.

"The White Wolf and Other Fireside Tales," is a collection of short stories by "Q" (A. T. Quiller-Couch), a large part of them seafaring tales. The longest, "Sinbad on Burrator," is a story of eastern adventure in Borean waters.

Robert Barr's "Prince of Good Fellows" is a collection of short stories, with James V. of Scotland for hero—chivalrous, generous-hearted, impulsive and full of delightful strategy, with a mania for wandering about his kingdom incognito for their hero.

"A Sea Turn and Other Matters," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, is a collection of six first-rate short stories by a recognized master.

Josephine Dodge Daskam's "Whom the Gods Destroyed" is a group of studies of the artistic temperament. A musician, a painter, a poet, a dabbler in the supernatural, a religious enthusiast and a gentleman of Quixotic chivalry, bring out the conflict between the highly-wrought nervous organization and the unyielding facts of daily life.

J. F. Stimson ("J. S. of Dale") in "Jethro Bacon and the Weaker Sex," has written two stories, one of which deals with New England life in a primitive community, the other among settlement workers in Boston.

"Melomaniacs," by James Huneker, contained some of the best short stories of the year. With it ranks Gilbert Parker's "Donovan Pasha." Donovan is supposed to be in the service of the khedive of Egypt at a time when the throne is tottering. He has many curious adventures, and his keen English wit is more than a match for oriental cunning.

JUVENILE

BOOKS for the young person are so numerous that one would have to drink dry the fountain of eternal youth to read them all through. I have heard of one purveyor of "boys' books," who wrote 14 volumes of 60,000 words each in the course of a single year. It naturally follows that much juvenile literature is well-nigh worthless, though there is consolation in the thought that most of it is comparatively harmless.

For boys and girls alike, the books of Louisa Alcott have never been surpassed. A beautiful new edition of "Little Women," illustrated by Alice Barber Stephens, is one of the most attractive of the holiday books. Another favorite Alcott story, "An Old-Fashioned Girl," is also issued in a beautiful new garb.

Fairy tales will have a perennial fascination. Among the best of the season's fairy books is "The Reign of King Oberon," edited by Walter Jerrold and richly illustrated by Charles Robinson. It contains some of the old favorites in a new version.

That perennial favorite, "Alice in Wonderland," has been issued in several beautiful editions. The same author's "Through the Looking Glass," has also been issued now in a Peter Newell edition with 40 full page pictures.

"Grimm Tales Made Gay," by Guy Wetmore Carryl, is based upon Grimm's fairy tales, which Mr. Carryl travesties in a clever and amusing metrical version. The final stanza explains its authorship as follows:

> The Moral: The skeleton's Grimm
> But I have supplied the apparel,
> So it's fifty per cent of it Him
> And it's fifty per cent of it Carryl.

One of the most beautiful among the new fairy books is "The Princess Kallisto," written by William Dana Orcutt, and illustrated in color by Harriette Amsden. Princes and princesses, gnomes and sea maidens, their marvelous doings and sayings are chronicled with charming simplicity.

"In the Green Forest," by Katharine Pyle, is a large illustrated fairy romance by the author of "The Christmas Angel." Its heroine is a fairy named Red Cap, who sets out for the land of the sun queen to learn magic, accompanied by Nightshade, a churlish elf.

"Sir Marrok," by Allen French, is a fairy romance of King Arthur and the Round Table. The hero is a knight changed to an animal by a wicked witch.

"Prince Silverwings and Other Fairy Tales," is by Edith Ogden Harrison, the wife of Chicago's mayor. There are seven stories, and they are told with the engaging simplicity that is so appreciated by young readers. The pictures are reproduced from water-color drawings in delicate tints.

Santa's Biography.

It is odd that no one before has ever written "The Life and Adventures of Santa Claus." Possibly the biographers have been waiting for the good old saint to die. L. Frank Baum, who made a place in the world for the long-neglected and doubtless hen-pecked Father Goose, concluded that as Santa Claus is immortal, the story of the old gentleman's birth, boyhood and subsequent adventures is as timely now as ever. So we have them at last.

William Wallace Denslow's latest picture book, "Denslow's Night before Christmas," a revival of the quaint old story of the visit of St. Nicholas, will probably outsell any other juvenile on the market, as did his "Father Goose" (written by Baum) and "Denslow's Mother Goose," in former years.

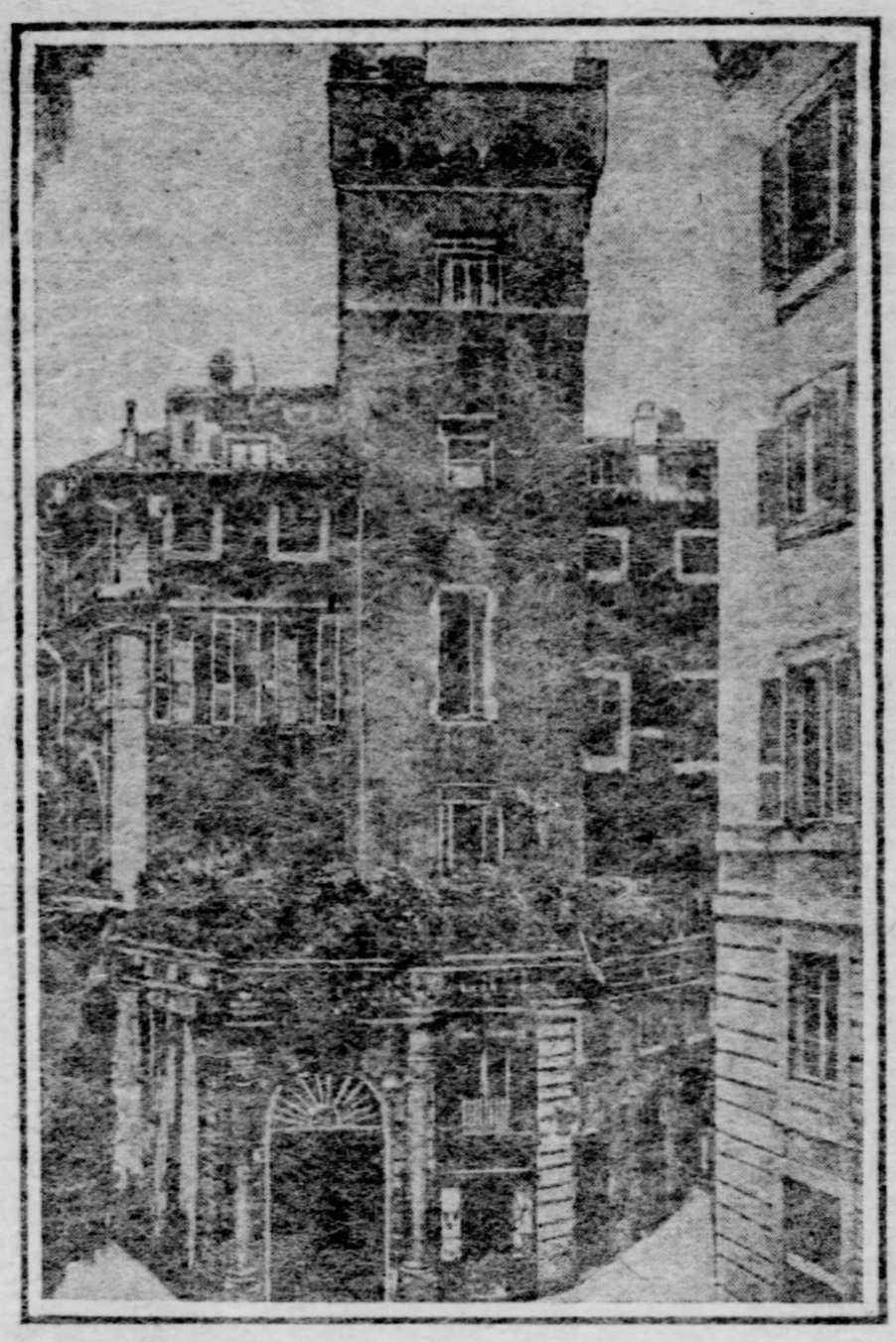
It rejoices one to note that many writers for grown-ups have this year thought it worth their while to write something for the little folks. There is Thomas Nelson Page's "Captured Santa Claus," which colored illustrations and a beautiful type page give a worthy setting. It is a tale of the Civil war, the scene laid between the lines of two great armies, and little children are the heroes and heroines.

Even Mr. Howells has condescended to write a book for boys. His "Flight of Pony Baker" tells about Pony's life in the little town, of how he resented being "babied" by his mother, objected to his father's sternness, and contemplated joining the Indians, and later a circus; of why these temptations came to him, and how he finally came through it all.

Kipling's New Book.

The great Kipling has written a volume of "Just So Stories for Little Children," an application of the methods of the "Jungle Book" to various familiar animals. The book is illustrated by Kipling himself, and is tolerably certain to be the Christmas book of the year.

"Outdoorland," by Robert W. Chambers, will occupy a place alone in juvenile literature because its author, famous as a successful novelist, is a student of natural history, and has made his animals or insects or trees tell their own stories in language of the most simple kind.



HILDA'S TOWER (The Marble Faun.)
From the Lenox Edition of Hawthorne (T. Y. Crowell & Co.)

Charles Egbert Craddock's "Champion" is a Tennessee story, and its hero a printer's "devil" in the office of a city newspaper. He becomes entangled in a web of mischances and goes through experiences interesting enough to delight the heart of any boy.

Katharine Newbold Birdsall, well-known to The Gazette's young readers, has written an entertaining story for boys and girls in "Jacks of All Trades."

Mabel Osgood Wright's new book is called "Dogtown." It tells the annals of the Waddles' family introduced to Mrs. Wright's readers in her former books. This volume is devoted entirely to dogs and will interest their friends both old and young.

In another dog book, "Beautiful Joe's Paradise," by Marshall Saunders, is described a beautiful island paradise to which animals go after they die.

"Indian Boyhood," by Charles A. Eastman, is a record of the author's boyish impressions and experiences up to the age of 15. Dr. Eastman is a full-blooded Sioux Indian, the whole of whose younger days was passed on the plains of the northwest; later he left savagery for civilization and married the poetess, Elaine Goodale.

Some Patriotic Books.

Cyrus Townsend Brady's "In the Wasp's Nest," is a story of the war of 1812, dealing with stirring times aboard two American warship successively bearing the name of Wasp.

"With the Flag in the Channel," by James Barnes, is the story of a young naval hero—Gustavus Conyngham, the gallant captain of the Surprise and the Revenge, next in fame to Paul Jones among privateers of Revolutionary days.

Everett T. Tomlinson's new book "Under Colonial Colors," deals with the experiences of a Pennsylvania boy on Benedict Arnold's famous march through the wilds of Maine to capture Quebec. "In the Camp of Cornwallis," Mr. Tomlinson's other book, is a story of the New Jersey campaign of 1777.

In "Marching on Niagara" Edward Stratemeyer has given his readers a second volume in his "Colonial Series." Dave Morris, the young hero, appears again with his cousin Henry and both boys take part in the capture of Fort Niagara.

"With Washington at Valley Forge," by W. Bert Foster, is sufficiently described by its title.

"The Flag on the Hilltop" by Mary Tracy Earle, is the story of a southern boy placed under the care of a northern uncle during the civil war.

G. A. Henty, before his death, had written three books for this year. Their titles are "With Kitchener in the Soudan," "The Treasure of the Incas," and "With the British Legion," the latter a story of the Carlist war. Can it be that England's many military expeditions were gotten up that Mr. Henty might not run short of material?

"King Mombo," by Paul Du Chaillu, is a narrative telling what happened to the young explorer in the great African forest, either with savage tribes or in hunting "big game."

Football and Hunting.

"Behind the Line," by Ralph Henry Barbour, is an exciting football story by a writer who has placed himself at the head of writers of stories of college sports.

"Rob and His Gun," by William Alexander Linn, is a story of the pleasures of country life, giving the boys practical hints about hunting, at the same time pointing out the difference between the pleasure of a true sportsman and the taking of life for the mere sake of killing.

"Pickett's Gap," by Homer Greene, is a story for boys which ran as a serial in the Youth's Companion. It depicts the triumph of conscience over personal fear, and of parental affection over the power of selfish pride.

"Jeb Hutton," by James B. Connolly, is the story of a Georgia boy who by a feat of unusual courage and endurance attracts the attention of the United States engineer's office at Savannah and enters its service.

"A Puritan Knight Errant," by Edith Robinson, is a story of Boston in colonial days. Anne Hutchinson, condemned for heresy and driven out into the wilderness, is one of the characters.

"The Boy and the Baron," by Adeline Knapp, is a romance of the robber-barons in Germany in the days of the crusades, of outlaws, of sudden change of fortune for man and boy.

"A Boy of a Thousand Years Ago," by Harriet T. Comstock, tells the life of Alfred the Great, following the familiar facts of his career.

"The World Before Him," by Horatio Alger, Jr., tells about the usual hero thrown upon his own resources through the scheming villainy of his stepfather.

A Beard Book for Girls.

A new Beard book by Lina and Adelina B. Beard is written especially for girls. Much of its purpose is told in its title, "What a Girl Can Make and Do; New Ideas for Work and Play." The book is a collection of entirely new and original indoor and outdoor pastimes for girls.

Annie Fellows Johnston's books are an unfailing delight. Since the time of "Little Women," no juvenile heroine has been better beloved than her "Little Colonel." In "The Little Colonel's Hero" Mrs. Johnston takes the Little Colonel abroad, and her experiences and adventures in the Old World are as interesting and delightful as those at Locust.

"Three Little Marys," by Nora Archibald Smith, is a book of three stories about three little girls who all had names which in different tongues stand for Mary—Mairi the Scotch lassie, Molly the

The Making of a Fine Book

Sets Which Cost $50,000 Are No Rarity Any Longer.
By GEORGE B. GOODWIN.

BOOKS are now made in the United States which for superb coverings, chaste and beautiful effects in tooling and thorough workmanship in general, will compare favorably with the best products of celebrated handbinderies in Europe. Books are being made in Boston to sell at from $200 to $500 a volume and $10,000 to $50,000 a set.

It goes without saying that such books will not be exposed for sale in book stores, nor listed in circulating libraries, the fact being that they are made to the order of private individuals, who are known to the public for their great wealth, and to a narrower circle for their enthusiasm as collectors of rare and expensive books.

Ten individuals, several of whom are women, have subscribed for sets of the books the writer has in mind, each one agreeing to pay $50,000 for a set of 100 volumes.

In this connection it may be interesting to know how a fine book is made by hand processes. A visit to a large bindery where may be seen in operation numerous machines and devices that are intended to quicken and cheapen production will repay one; but probably the reader would derive greater pleasure and profit from an inspection of the work done in a bindery where machinery is conspicuous by its absence, and practically all of the work is done by hand.

The first process is known as gathering, folding and collating. Gathering is the taking of several sheets from separate piles and arranging them in the order of the signatures, the latter being a term designating the figures or letters found at the foot of the first page of each sheet or section of the book; collating is the going over the sheets to make sure that none has been lost or misplaced during the preceding operations.

Next the sheets, arranged in order by pages and signatures, go to the sewing woman. The sewing-frame which she uses is almost identically the same as the one used in the monasteries of the old world in the sixteenth century.

After the book has been sewn and the back glued and allowed to dry, it is passed to a man who puts it through the operation known as rounding and backing. The most skillful worker in this special field can round and back only four books an hour—that is, of course, books of the more expensive kind, such as form parts of editions de luxe. This is slow work compared with that done by the Crawley machine, which rounds and backs 500 books an hour. To round a book it is first hammered and then changed from one side to the other until it has acquired the proper form. The back is made convex and the front edges concave, the curve of the front corresponding exactly with that of the back.

The work now goes to the woman who makes the head band. The ordinary head band is made by machinery and is sold to binders by the yard; it is made of cotton or linen, and, being merely pasted to the back of the book, adds no strength to the binding. By the hand process the head band is made directly on the book, precisely as was the case in the olden time. There are said to be not more than four or five persons in the United States who are expert in making silk head bands.

After the head band has been worked, the book is sent to the man who lines up the backs, and from him it is passed to a man who puts on the covers. In pasting the covering to the boards he must proceed with the utmost caution; if he uses too much paste, uneven places will be left under the leather; if not enough, the cover will not stick.

Next the book is taken in hand by a workman who does the inlaying. The man in the picture is handling a costly volume, which is to have no less than 175 inlays; he does no veneering to produce his color effect, but inlays each little piece of leather separately, cutting clear and clean to the caseboard by what is known among binders as the Viennese method.

Finally the book goes to the finisher, who does the tooling. By tooling is meant impressions made on leather by hot metal. When gold is thus impressed, the work is termed gold-tooling; when leather is stamped without the use of gold or other metal, it is called blind-tooling.

Originally gold-tooling was done in the far east. The Italians were the first to introduce it into Europe. Later it became distinctively a French art, remaining such until the end of the sixteenth century, when it was taken up in England, where it flourished for many years. Then came the demand for cheaper and quicker work, and hand-tooling became almost a lost art. In place of it stamps were used, by means of which an elaborate design was put upon a book cover at a single stroke of a stamping machine. In this way most books, if they have any decorative effects at all, are embellished today; and it must be conceded that some of the work done in this manner is beautiful and artistic. It will not, however, bear close comparison with the exquisite work done by masters of hand-tooling, the decorative effects of which are built up step by step.

Putting Inlays on Outside and Silk Fly Leaves on Inside Covers.

Hand Tooling and Finishing in Gold.

Foreign Books and Their Readers

By WILLIAM M. STEVENSON.

OF THE 50,000 volumes in the Carnegie free library of Allegheny, Pa., fully one-tenth are either in foreign languages or are English translations of foreign works. There are 2,000 volumes in German, 1,500 in French and 500 distributed among the Russian, Spanish, Italian, Portuguese, Swedish and other tongues. All told 40 languages and dialects are represented by some book in the library.

A unique feature of the collection of foreign books is that next to French and German, the Russian language is most fully represented. There are over 100 volumes in this language, including all the masterpieces of the literature, such as the works of Pushkin, Lermontov, Gogol, Turgenieff and Tolstoy in good editions. The reading of these works is confined to the Russian colony of Allegheny, which numbers a good many hundreds, to whom Russian is the only literary tongue.

The Germans of Allegheny are among the best readers, not only of books in their native tongue, but also of books in the English and French languages. Students of technology, in looking up subjects pertaining to their specialty, rather prefer French or English. A German electrical engineer once told me that he found English a much easier language to read than his own, and thought it must be better adapted for scientific works on account of its greater lucidity and brevity.

As to the light literature read by the Germans there is little to remark. Here, as elsewhere, is to be found the novel habit, kept up, as I recall in one instance, to extreme old age. On the whole it is safe to say that the reading of the German is of as high a quality as that of his American neighbor. A search of our records reveals the fact that we have readers of such authors as Nietzsche, Schopenhauer, Hartmann and other decidedly heavyweight writers. Goethe and Schiller and the other German classics are in fair demand, but as in every other department of the library so here the most pressing demand is for new books. Among the German books are many translations from the French, such as the works of Dumas, Bourget, Daudet, Zola and others, and a few from the Russian, all of which are in constant demand.

The French books, outside of scientific works, belong chiefly to the class known as belles lettres. There is a sprinkling of history and biography, but practically nothing on fine arts, education, religion and philosophy. The French books are read by a few natives of France, a goodly number of French-speaking Alsatians, Swiss and Belgians. To these may be added not a few educated Americans and Germans, with here and there a Russian, Pole or Italian, who take a special pride in keeping up their knowledge of French.

The war with Spain, followed by the bringing of Spanish-speaking peoples under the Stars and Stripes, naturally stimulated the study of the Spanish language among the American students. To supply the demand for suitable reading material by such students a collection of the best Spanish novels of the day was purchased and have been highly appreciated by a select body of readers.

PITTSBURGH AUTHORS KNOWN TO FAME

Some Literary Men and Women Whose Work Is a Credit to Our City.

By HENRY NICKELMANN.

IT is traditional to begin an article of this nature with sundry remarks upon iron and coal and "giant industries." It seems scarcely necessary to perpetuate this sometimes apologetic and sometimes vain-glorious formality. Pittsburgh is not, and probably never will be, a city much given to literary interests, simply because its interests lie in other directions. There are many people here who read, but few who write, and writers in general have no cause to quarrel with such a condition of affairs.

In times past and present there have been men here who have entered more or less into the arduous labors of authorship, and a few who have borne off prizes. It is the scope of the present article to deal only with such, and not to explain why they have not been numerous, nor to prophesy that they will be legion.

STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

Stephen C. Foster, the first American song writer of note, was born at Lawrenceville, July 4, 1826. He received his education at the Allegheny academy, under the personal direction of the Rev. Joseph Stockton, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Allegheny. Although a fairly good student, his interests, even in his childhood, were engrossed by music and the theater. He organized a dramatic club, recruited from the lads of the neighborhood, which gave weekly performances in a carriage house. His peculiar part in these performances was the singing of negro songs, such as "Zip Coon" and "Jim Crow." Before he reached his 15th year he had learned to play fluently on both the flute and piano, being instructed in his study of the latter instrument by Henry Kleber (senior) of Pittsburgh.

He was a lad of 19 when he composed the words and music of his famous song, "Old Uncle Ned," and shortly afterward he wrote "O, Susanna!" During the next few years he produced rapidly those inimitable negro melodies on which his reputation chiefly rests. The most notable among them are: "My Nelly Was a Lady," "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground," "Old Folks at Home," "Old Black Joe" and "Nelly Bly."

It is difficult to comment upon the words of these songs apart from the haunting melodies that accompany them. It is enough to say that no one else could have written the words, and that no other words could have wedded with the music so well. The highest tribute that can be paid to Foster's compositions is that comment of any sort is superfluous and well-nigh impertinent. They are truly our folk-songs, for they are things apart from the things we can weigh and estimate. They were sung beside our cradles and are part and parcel of our memories.

Foster died in New York city in 1864 and was buried in Pittsburgh. Within the last few years a statue of him has been placed in Highland park, which is said to be an admirable portraiture. While his work is nationally known and loved he will always be especially honored here as the first artist of wide reputation that the city produced.

RICHARD REALF.

Some four years ago the poems of Richard Realf, the poet, soldier and workman—some would add the harsher title, "adventurer"—who spent the six happiest and most useful years of his disordered life in Pittsburgh, were collected and edited. Twenty-four years ago Realf's tragic death in San Francisco attracted wide attention. He committed suicide by drinking laudanum. His death was called a tragedy, but it was merely the end of one, the falling of the curtain on a tragedy which had lasted forty-four years. Though the man has not yet been dead a quarter of a century, the story of his life is so wild, so horrible, so fantastically grotesque that it reads like a romance evolved by some disordered brain.

Richard Realf was born in Sussex county, England, in 1834. He was one of the heirs of poverty and worked at gardening to pay for his schooling. When he was 18 he published a volume of verses, "Guesses at the Beautiful," which attracted the attention of Eliza Cook, Gerald Massey, Lady Byron and her daughter, and a nephew of Thackeray's, and, unfortunately, secured him their patronage.

The young man became the idol of Brighton, the most fashionable watering place in England, at the height of the season—and for a season only. This untimely adulation affected him as disastrously as it had done Burns years before and completely disarmed him for the struggle before him. For, as George Eliot remarked, "To be an uncommon young man is to have an uncommon difficulty in getting along."

He was made steward on one of the Byron estates and there became entangled in a disastrous love affair with a Miss Noel, a relative of Byron's, the first of those baleful attachments which eventually wrecked his life. As if prophetic of the end, the first love affair was terrible in its consequences.

SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH.

He contracted large debts, wandered over England, indulging in freakish excesses which called his sanity into question, and was at last found barefooted and in rags in the streets of Southampton, singing ballads for the pennies which passersby threw into his hat. So most of his dreams of love—and they exhausted arithmetic—began in the clouds and ended in the streets.

In 1855, Realf landed in New York. In 1856, Richard Realf and literature parted company and he went to Kansas to take part in the anti-slavery struggle, having been one of that convention which pledged its members to death in the cause of liberty. He was a member of John Brown's band, but left for England before the raid on Harpers Ferry. On his return he entered a Jesuit college, remained there three months, then wandered over the country lecturing for some months, and then went out in one of those strange disappearances which clouded his life and perplex his biographers. He was seemingly blotted out for almost two years. When he again rose to the surface and cast a shadow amongst living men, he enlisted in the Union army.

His military career was brilliant. His name was recorded several times in eulogistic general orders for high personal heroism during the two years of mighty fighting in which the army of the Cumberland bore so large a part.

The six years he spent in Pittsburgh as writer and editor on the Commercial were the least tempestuous and most useful of his life. Here he became a convert to Francis Murphy's temperance movement, for a time overcame the liquor habit and lectured as a co-worker with the reformer. His wife appeared on the scene and he obtained a divorce. He went to England and on his return was completely unmanned to find that the decree of divorce had been annulled by a higher court. Scandal engulfed him, he lost his position and became a vagrant again, took up the old course of dark ways and blind wanderings under a starless heaven.

He died from the effects of laudanum in San Francisco in the autumn of 1878. Of all the storm and stress of this man's life, of all his innumerable follies and unspeakable anguish, of all his tenderness and pity and courage, these three-score poems are what remains. In the language of Henry James, "How much of life it takes to make a little art!"

"BILLY BAXTER."

William R. Kountz, known pretty much the world over as "Billy Baxter," was originally a Pittsburgh business man. His writing was fragmentary and was done solely for the purpose of advertising his manufacture. The "Billy Baxter Letters," which have been a staple in the book market for the last few years, were first sent about in the form of advertising pamphlets, but were later collected and published on their own merits. Mr. Kountz was a wit by nature; his humor is engaging chiefly because it is spontaneous, and though it is sometimes rather broad, the average reader does not find it offensive. "Billy Baxter" preceded George Ade in the region of the-humor-of-slang, and if Ade has a large vocabulary of contorted English at his command, certainly Mr. Kountz had one quite as rich. Ade has never done anything more laugh-provoking than "Billy Baxter's" description of a Wagner opera performed at the Metropolitan opera house in New York. Mr. Kountz was a comparatively young man at the time of his death, which occurred only several years ago.

TWO NOTED WRITERS.

Mrs. Margaret Deland, poet and novelist, was born in Allegheny about fifty years ago. She was the daughter of the late Sample Campbell and a niece of the oil magnate, B. B. Campbell. The earlier years of her childhood were spent on her father's farm, near Parnassus, but she was educated at a seminary at New Rochelle, N. Y., and afterward studied art at the Cooper institute. Since her marriage to Lorin F. Deland, in 1880, she has not resided in Pittsburgh, though not a little of her earlier work was done here. Mrs. Deland's two novels, "John Ward, Preacher," and "Philip and His Wife" are probably her two most widely read books, though critical readers find her deepest charm in her verse. "Deep in a Rose's Glowing Heart," which was given a beautiful musical setting by the late composer, Ethelbert Nevin, is one of the loveliest of her lyrics. Mrs. Deland still visits Pittsburgh occasionally, and has several times lectured for the Woman's club of Sewickley.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, who has of late years made a wide reputation as a writer of war and adventure stories, was born in Allegheny, but left the city when he was still a child.

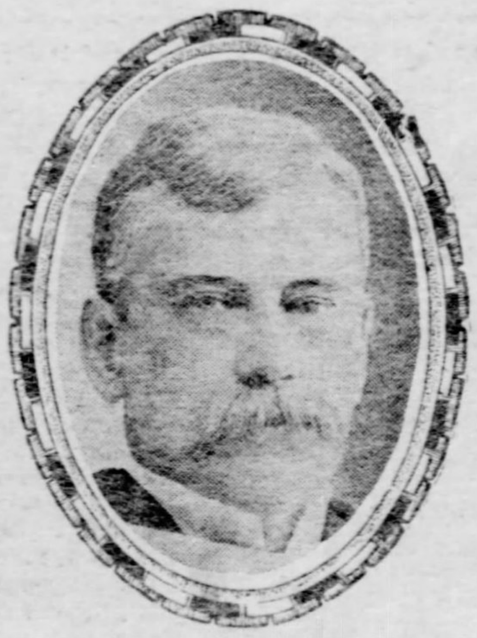
Arthur Stanwood Pier, editor of the Youth's Companion since 1896, was born in Pittsburgh in 1874. He has written two successful novels—"The Pedagogues" and "The Sentimentalists." A new work, "The Triumph," will be published soon.

COL. SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH.

The most eminent literary man in Pittsburgh today is undoubtedly Col. Samuel Harden Church. Mr. Church is one of those paradoxical men of many occupations and many abilities, who are found more often in America than anywhere else in the world, and whose biographies are records of multiple activities. Mr. Church's official duties as secretary of the western lines of the Pennsylvania railroad are in themselves enough to tax the energy of a man of high abilities. He is accounted one of the leading practical railroad men in that greatest of all railroad systems. He is one of the trustees of the Carnegie institute, and his work as secretary of that institution has been most arduous, able and gratifying to all who have the interests of the institute at heart. He is one of the most public-spirited men in the city and is always willing to lend his aid to any movement for the advancement of taste or culture here. Though not a politician, he won a national reputation among politicians by his masterly speech on the danger of free silver before a body of railroad employes in 1896.

The question that occurs to many a one of Mr.

FRANCIS HILL.



DR. W. J. HOLLAND.

HON. MARSHALL BROWN.

MRS. ANNA PIERPONT SIVITER.

The poets, as a rule, have given excellent reasons for their choice. For instance:

The Bible and Shakespeare being allowed, please send me Milton, Chapman's Homer and Drummond's "The Greatest Thing in the World," for the delight and help they give.
HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD.

Please send me Ruskin's "Modern Painters," Emerson's "Essays," Carlyle's "Heroes and Hero-Worship."—Ruskin for nature feeling and ethical passion, Emerson for insight and serenity, Carlyle for fury of righteousness.
EDWIN MARKHAM.

Please send me Stevenson's "Treasure Island" and the Poems of John Keats—I would have the Spirit of Romance and the Spirit of Poesy to sweeten my solitude.
CLINTON SCOLLARD.

There is yet another request for "Treasure Island," but for a different reason:

Please send me "Robinson Crusoe" and "Treasure Island," because of the local color.
Yours in distress,
KIRK MUNROE.

Too few of the authors have thus shown that they realize the difficulties of their position. Many of them call for books that are curiously out of place on a desert island. Thus one of them writes:

Please send me "John Halifax, Gentleman." I could be perfectly happy with that if there was never another book printed in the language. I read it two or three times a year. If you can snake on "Patsy" and "A Christmas Carol" and "Jane Eyre" you can have the rest.
JACOB RIIS.

Others wish for Emerson, Browning, Carlyle and similar authors that won't be appreciated by the savages from neighboring islands who may visit our writers in their retreat. For instance:

Please send me Emerson's Essays and Browning's Poems, because they represent the world of thought and the world of men.
THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON.

Please send me Emerson, because Emerson can make the solitary man sufficient unto himself.
AUGUSTUS THOMAS.

Please send me Carlyle's "Frederick the Great"—because it makes me laugh, it makes me think, it makes me feel.
CHARLES MAJOR.

But all these are outbid by a woman, who writes as follows:

I think of all books I should choose the Buddhist Suttas, because upon a desert island one would need philosophy, and I know of none so profoundly human as Gautama's.
ELLEN GLASGOW.

Cheerfully practical, in contradistinction to the above, are such requests as the following:

Please send me "The Century Cook Book," for having Shakespeare with me when cast ashore, felicity demands nothing else but the best way to prepare the turtles and fish on which I am required to live.
SAMUEL HARDEN CHURCH.

Another reasonable request comes from a woman, with an excellent reason that is not a woman's reason:

Please send me The Pittsburgh Gazette, daily and Sunday; for with that, and Shakespeare and the Bible, I would have a plenty of good literature.
MOLLY ELLIOTT SEAWELL.

One of the unhappy castaways feels that it is not good to be alone, and he frames his request accordingly:

Please send to the desert island "The Woman Tenderfoot," because she's my wife.
ERNEST THOMPSON SETON.

Another, whose dress suit case may have been lost in the scurry ashore, writes:

Please send me "Don Quixote," because the longer you wear it the better it fits.
OWEN WISTER.

It remained for a woman to request a book she doesn't like—and, come to think of it, the books one doesn't like really serve a very useful purpose. Here's the request:

Please send me "Les Miserables" (Hugo), because it is big and deals with the great elementals of human emotion. Secondly, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," because it riles my Rebel blood.
HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

Several of the authors have shown that they are sufficient unto themselves. One of them writes:

Please send me "Little Journeys," by Fra Elbertus.
ELBERT HUBBARD.

He gives no reason for his choice, and we must surmise that it is because he knows the author. Another writes:

Please send me "J. Devlin, Boss" and a good dictionary, because the second supplies all of the literature which the first does not contain.
CHURCHILL WILLIAMS.

A third author is more than sufficient unto herself. She writes:

Please send me the works of Ruth McEnery Stuart, because I could not possibly read them, and so may enjoy my desert island—the retreat for which I have so long yearned.
RUTH McENERY STUART.

Other authors are not yet sufficient unto themselves, and evidently intend to improve their sojourn upon the desert island by adding to their works. These clamor for dictionaries and notebooks, viz.:

Please send me the Century Dictionary (or Webster's Unabridged), because all the stories are in it.
HAMLIN GARLAND.

Please send me the Century Dictionary, because it is bulky and varied.
HENRY B. FULLER.

Since we are provided with the Bible and Shakespeare, I don't think you need vex yourself further on my account, unless you wish to send me a copy of Roget's "Thesaurus" and two dozen writing pads. With these in hand I can write as many new books as I am likely to need.
JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

I should like to have a cookery book and a notebook, for obvious reasons.
MRS. SCHUYLER CROWNINSHIELD.

Please send me "Who's Who," "Hood's Rhymester" and "Bartlett's Familiar Quotations," because I need 'em in my business.
CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS.

Another curious request comes from another woman, and was perhaps inspired by her difficulties as arbitress in the theologic disputation already referred to:

Please send me the Presbyterian Confession of Faith, because I can't get along without it.
CAROLYN WELLS.

Two authors, who ask for widely different books, have each come very near to finding the key to perfect happiness. Perhaps, if they combined, they would have the best library on the isle. Here are their letters:

The book—after the Bible and Shakespeare—which would make my stay on the barren rock in midocean least intolerable would be "Tennyson's Poems"—that is, I think so after much cogitation.
G. W. CABLE.

Please send me the "Essays of Montaigne," because as steady company the Sieur Michel never wearies me.
MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

Another letter comes from a real desert island and will arouse the lively sympathy of the writer's many readers and admirers (terms that are here synonymous):

Please send me Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." With that as a nucleus, and what I could recall, I could write a history of the world. Thus I would have, with the Bible, the world's religion, with Shakespeare its poetry and romance, and with Gibbon its history. Quantum sufficit! If I may add another book I should say the Century Dictionary. Think I could get along with these.

Written from the desert island of my sick bed, after a severe operation this, the 9th day of October, 1902.
CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.

It appears that the tastes of authors are as varied as those of ordinary mortals, to judge from the requests that are still pouring in. Here are some of them:

Please send me "The Pilgrim's Progress," because by the time I should reach the end I'd have forgotten the beginning and could go back over it with equal pleasure, and thus ad infinitum.
PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR.

Please send me George Borrow's "Lavengro," because when I wander the roads with that happy gypsy, or discourse with him and Isopel in the dingle I find the cares of life to be imaginary things; its fears illusions, its fatalities grimly diverting incidents with which I am not to concern myself unduly.
ELIA W. PEATTIE.

Please cross "Shakespeare" from your list of my vest pocket books, but let the Bible stand. To this I may add, as follows, concerning my special library: From the Bible, especially "Solomon's Proverbs" and the "Songs of David." Add thereto "Aesop's Fables," "The Ancient Mariner," Poe's "Raven," the "Arabian Nights" and "Robinson Crusoe." I see no reason for additions to this library.
JOHN URI LLOYD.

Please send me "La Morte d'Arthur"—Malory's book; and, if you will, let the text be Caxton's, because you have already supplied me with Shakespeare and the Bible, and with these one could make shift.
FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

Please send me Aristophanes in Greek, because it is divinely amusing and would keep me busy boning it out.
GEORGE HORTON.

Please send me "Robinson Crusoe," "Vanity Fair," and "John Keats' Poems," because one satisfies the craving for adventure; the other satisfies curiosity anent poor humanity. The last holds the beauty, color, grace and music of a world for
CLARA MORRIS.

Please send me "The Ring and the Book," "Tess," "Jude the Obscure" and Wister's "Virginian," because I could read them over a few dozen times without being bored.
JACK LONDON.

Please send me "The Great West" (by Henry Howe—1855), because I love it.
E. HOUGH.

Please send me "Lorna Doone," Dumas' works, "Froissart's Chronicles" and Parkman's works, because I always have them at hand and cannot do without them.
MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD.

Please send me the complete works of Charles Dickens (Temple edition), because they people solitude with interesting companionship; because the oftener I read them the more I love them, and because I want them, anyhow.
KATHARINE PEARSON WOODS.

Please send me the Century Dictionary, because I can write my own novels, poetry and philosophy (with the aid of volumes in "vest pocket"), and I should find the Century Dictionary useful in ways too numerous to mention.
FLORENCE MORSE KINGSLEY.

Please send me Mark Twain's "Joan of Arc," Thackeray's "Esmond" and Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," because I can imagine myself getting along decently without most of the others, but I should be very lonely, and probably starve, without these.
ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

Please send me Mark Twain's complete works, because I shall need many laughs to see me through.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Please send me "Peter Ibbetson," "Huckleberry Finn," "Imitation of Christ."
JOSEPHINE DASKAM.

Please send me "Pickwick Papers," "Lorna Doone" and Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy," because of the delicious compound of cynicism and benevolence and keen perception in the first, because I like to read the second, and the third because it's helpful on an island and so full of things that it will last indefinitely.
STANLEY WATERLOO.

Only one author has no favorite book—and that one is a woman. She writes:

Really, my tastes in the matter of books are so eclectic that I don't believe I can tell you of any special favorites.
GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

Be her taste ever so eclectic, she can satisfy it by borrowing from some of her island neighbors.

The last request of all that comes is a peculiar one. It reads as follows:

Please send me The Pittsburgh Gazette, because it is the only paper I read. I never read books.
CHARLES FELTON PIDGIN.

There is a postscript to this request, a postscript big enough to wag the letter. This postscript will reassure the great American reading public, who have been wondering where their romances are to come from, since the Novel Trust's summer jaunt resulted so disastrously. The great American reading public need no longer worry. Mr. Pidgin, it seems, was erroneously reported as being in the shipwrecked party, and he is able and ready to supply them. Here's his postscript:

Your message reached me for the reason that, if an envelope bearing my name and the words United States was received anywhere in this country, it would come to my address. You are misinformed as to my present location. I am not cast away upon a desert island, and I have need of no other literature than that mentioned.

It may interest you to know how I while away my leisure moments when I am not dictating to my quadrangle of stenographers at the rate of 60 words a minute to each. Perhaps you have not heard of my invention, the quadrophone, which is so arranged that, if I talk through it, the words are disintegrated and repeated distinctly to the ears of four stenographers, so that I have four complete copies of four different stories without the intervention of carbon paper. One critic has referred to me as being prolific, but he did not know that my facility in dictation was due to the use of the quadrophone—but I have forgotten to tell you how I while away my leisure moments.

I have found it difficult to dispose of the income derived from my books and plays, and have decided to use part of it for the founding of a university. The object of this institution is to supply elementary instruction to certain critics and reviewers connected with the American press, who have been subjected to such severe criticism of late at the hands of eminent American authors. These attacks have caused a feeling of pity to rise in my breast and I have determined to do something for them.

To show you how comprehensive my scheme is, I will say that I have organized a separate department to teach the use and abuse of the split infinitive. I have hit upon what I think is a very ingenious method—the use of alphabet blocks. In this way the pupil can easily see where the infinitive is split and comprehend the reason for the splitting.

I shall have another department devoted to the teaching of style. This will be a musical department. Some years ago, in an erratic moment, I wrote a song, entitled "I am Sitting on the Stile, Mary." This was set to music by an eminent American composer, who is now dead, and therefore beyond the reach of criticism.

Since writing the above, for I was called away in order to make arrangements with four different publishing houses for four new historical novels, I have had a conversation with several college presidents, and they advise me not to found a complete university at once, but to start small—simply with a kindergarten department. I must confess that I hate to give up the greater project I had in mind and begin at the small end of the horn. Perhaps it will not be considered out of the way if I ask your opinion on this subject.
CHARLES F. PIDGIN.

Mr. Pidgin's plan for educating the critics is a commendable piece of benevolence. Education they doubtless need, but haven't been able to get, being too busy reading the latest books. But in view of the fact that Mr. Pidgin is now almost the only author left, there will be no further need of critics. It is the critic's function to tell readers what books are best, and as they will all be by Mr. Pidgin of course all will be best, nor will the castaway authors ever be missed.

24 Poets of Our Younger Generation

By

WILLA SIBERT CATHER

THE tendency, the distinction and the hope of contemporary American verse were admirably defined by Josephine Dodge Daskam in an article published in the Atlantic monthly, May, 1901. It is not exactly to Miss Daskam that one would have looked for so able a piece of literary analysis; her facility has seemed to lie rather in other lines and her early and uninterrupted success has, perhaps, somewhat prejudiced people of conservative opinion in literary matters. There is, however, in this article on "The Distinction of our Poetry" nothing of the flippancy we are wont to expect from a young author whose productivity taxes the resources of publishers' presses, but every evidence of deep insight and mature judgment.

Miss Daskam names Emerson and Thomas Bailey Aldrich as the two men who first distinctly exhibited the tendencies which characterize the newer school of American poetry.

The school boy is taught that Bryant was the first American poet who was able to rid himself of English traditions and write of the flowers and hills and rivers of his own country, rather than of those familiar to him only through his study of English classics. But there is a deeper and less easily demonstrable truth which the school boy cannot be expected to comprehend—that a poet may write of American rivers and mountains and Indian tribes without infusing into his work any perceptibly national essence, that he may even write intensely patriotic poetry which is not even measurably national.

Beyond question the majority of our earlier poets showed very few of those qualities which seem to be, and which ought to be, the tendency of American verse of today. Longfellow, Bryant, Holmes, Lowell and even Whittier for the most part endeavored to apply the methods and sentiment of English poetry to their New World environment. During the last 30 or 40 years America has nationalized intensely, and during this formative and intensive process has been written the verse which would seem to indicate something of the nature of the future poetry of America.

The dominant characteristics of this newer school of verse, which is wholly the outgrowth of our national life, are perfection of form, intensity of spiritual experience and extreme temperateness and delicacy of expression. Our present tendency, probably our ultimate and final tendency, is toward the shorter forms of verse, chiefly the lyric.

From the very beginnings of our verse this lyric inclination, coupled with a certain delicately temperate and almost reserved expression, has been evident. It is doubtful that American verse will ever be stormy, florid, abandonedly emotional or prodigal in color. It is equally doubtful that it will ever exhibit that tone of scholastic reflection or the traditionally pastoral strain which characterize so much of English verse. The classics of earlier ages occupy no such place in our life as they hold in that of the English man of letters. We are more deeply concerned about even the small things of the present than the large things of the past.

One respect, in which our poetry seems developing along the lines of the French masters of the lyric form, is perfection of execution. Let who will cavil of carving cherry stones, it is the perfect thing, however small, that outlasts the ages wherein faulty epics are entombed without memorial. Mr. Aldrich's "Memory," a little masterpiece of 10 lines, Emerson's "April," Poe's "To Helen," and Sidney Lanier's "Into the Wood My Master Went" will outlast many of the more ambitious efforts of our earlier poets. It was in these four poets, indeed, that the fundamental tendencies of our newer school of verse first found expression.

The two most typical representatives of this seemingly national tendency in verse, among the poets of the younger generation, are probably Bliss Carman and Miss Louise Imogen Guiney. In England and Germany George E. Woodberry is believed to exemplify it strongly, and, in England, Mr. Lloyd Mifflin and Miss Lizette Woodworth Reese are believed to have rendered the movement stout service.

Of Bliss Carman it is difficult to speak without prejudice, for he is altogether made up of contradictions. He is, I believe, a Canadian by birth, but like Charles G. D. Roberts he has come to be regarded among the poets of our own nation, as he is of our own soil. He still suffers in the regard of serious people from having posed in his youth as the "poet of joy" and from having affected a good deal of superfluous bohemianism. Both he and Richard Hovey, along with their study of French literature, acquired a certain trick of attitudinizing which is manifestly as absurd in an Anglo-Saxon as it is natural to and pardonable in a Latin. But the days when Mr. Carman gave us "Songs from Vagabondia" are past, and his later work, though sometimes baffling, is usually sincere and often noble. Of his several volumes the one entitled "By the Aurelian Wall" is the most uniformly excellent and is entirely free from the touch of bravado and wilful frivolity which detracted from much of his earlier work.

His poem on the death of Robert Louis Stevenson, included in this volume, is one of his most successful, and has appealed deeply to the multitudinous lovers of that exquisite craftsman whose literary personality has laid hold upon this generation in a manner so singularly intimate. The poem is a long one and it is possible to quote but a few stanzas:

O all you hearts about the world
In whom the truant gipsy blood,
Under the frost of thin, pale time,
Sleeps like the daring sap and flood,

That dream of April and reprieve!
You whom the haunted vision drives
Incredulous of home and ease,
Perfection's lovers all your lives!

You brethren of the light heart guild,
The mystic fellow-craft of joy,
Who tarry for the news of truth,
And listen for some vast ahaw

Our restless, loved adventurer,
On secret orders come to him,
Has slipped his cable, cleared the reef
And melted on the white sea-rim.

Deep within your vales, where lies
A valiant earthling stark and dumb,
This savage undiscerning heart
Is with the savage chiefs who come

To mourn their kin and bear him gifts—
Who kiss his hand and take their place,
This last night he receives his friends,
The journey-wonder on his face.

He was not born for age, ah no,
For everlasting youth is his!
Part of the lyric of the earth
With spring and leaf and blade he is.

'Twill nevermore be April now,
But there will lurk a thought of him
At the street corners, gay with flowers
From rainy valleys purple dim.

O chiefs, you do not mourn alone!
In that stern north where mystery broods,
Our mother grief has many sons,
Bred in those iron solitudes.

It does not help them, to have laid
Their coil of lightning under seas;
They are as impotent as you
To mend the loosened wrists and knees.

The verses written on the death of Paul Verlaine, which appear in the same volume, have a wider significance than that of a mere personal appreciation. They express, I think, very subtly the attitude of the younger American artists toward the art of the old world, their guiltlessness of any inclination to patronize, their catholic sympathies and willingness to take whatever is good, judging clemently what is evil, their conviction that a rose is still a rose, whether it be grown on a muck heap or in the river-watered meadows.

Not much we gave you when alive,
Whom now we lavishly deplore—
A little bread, a little wine,
A little caporal—no more.

Here in our lodging of a day,
You roistered till we were appalled;
Departing, in your room we found
A string of golden verses scrawled.

The garden of the Luxembourg,
Spreading beneath the brilliant sun,
Shall be your haunt of leisure now
When all your wander years are done.

There you will find, I dare surmise
Another tolerance than ours,
The loving-kindness of the grass,
The tender patience of the flowers.

And there, you know, the live-long day,
Beyond the mordant speech of pain,
The little gospel of the leaves,
The nunc dimittis of the rain.

Excellent as are these verses, it is in Mr. Carman's out-of-door verse that he is most truly a poet. I would give all of his mystifying philosophy and even his literary appreciations for one of his lyrics of the Canadian woods the blue-misted hills and the valleys where the autumn maples mark the trail of his Scarlet Hunter.

The striving for perfection in form which is so evident in much of our verse of the last half century, is not only a hopeful thing, it is a reassuring evidence that our later verse is really of us, a thing indigenous to our soil and growing out of the larger trend of our national life. Certainly, taking all things into consideration, we insist more strongly upon good workmanship than any other nation in the world, and we are more fruitful in ingenious contrivances. Even our humblest manufactured products are better made than those of England. The French, our only rivals in this nicety of construction, send out better finished goods for the American market than they supply to their own.

This deftness in mechanism is evinced not only in our mechanical contrivances and in the heating and lighting of our houses, it has been from the first, and is becoming more and more one of the dominant characteristics of our art. Our painters are perhaps chiefly remarkable for their absolute mastery of their medium, the sureness and freedom of their technique. To realize how indisputably this is true one has only to examine the American pictures purchased by the French government for the Luxembourg gallery. In the room devoted to foreign art the pictures by Whistler, Alexander, Sargeant, Ben Foster and Winslow Homer are conspicuous for their technical excellence and in this respect are comparable only to the work of the masters of modern France.

This passion for perfect form is also, if not equally, true of the best of our verse writers. In the achievement of excellence in expression and the mastery of meter none of our younger poets have equaled Miss Louise Imogen Guiney. In the mere matter of meters there seem to exist no difficulties for her. She has performed metrical miracles so deftly and so apparently without effort that only close study reveals their astounding complexity. But this is the least of her excellencies—if it can ever be the least of a singer's. She, I believe, more than any of her fellows, has evinced that nobility of conception, that fervor of sentiment admirably

continued on p. 3

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

WOMAN'S SECTION

SUNDAY-NOVEMBER-30-1902

THE MUSIC OF THE WINTER WINDS

A CHARMING TYPE OF BEAUTY

Miss Gertrude Duffy

WASHINGTON PA

PHOTO BY HALLAM

Artificial Aids to Beauty

A FINAL TOUCH WITH THE POWDER PUFF

THE SOFT LAMBS' WOOL SOLE OF A BABY SIZE IS USEFUL FOR PUTTING ON ROUGE.

FOR EYE BROWS AND LASHES MIX GREASE PAINT AND LAMP BLACK IN A SMALL PAN WHICH COMES FOR THAT PURPOSE.

LIP ROUGE FOR THE CUPIDS' BOW

HINTS ON MAKE-UP FOR A BAL POUDRE OR AMATEUR THEATRICALS

For Such Occasions a Woman May Be Justified in Using Rouge and Powder — Nature Employs Three Score Different Tints of Rose to Color the Complexion.

By KATHERINE MORTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NOTHING is more to be deplored than any attempt to "make-up." But it is sometimes necessary to resort to artificial devices for amateur theatricals, a fancy dress party or a bal poudre. For those rare occasions cosmetics may be used in such a way as to be entirely harmless. The process calls for the greatest delicacy and deliberation in order to have satisfactory results.

That shrine of mystic contemplation, the dressing table, must be supplied with only the very best materials, which perhaps goes without saying.

There must be jars of grease paint and cold cream, boxes of rouge and powder, bottles of cologne, rose water and glycerin, a little frying pan and a hare's foot, or, better still, a lamb's wool sole.

After washing the face with warm water Beauty dips the tips of two dainty fingers in the jar of white grease paint or cold cream, and then rubs it in thoroughly, going over cheeks, nose, brow and chin. She then powders her face, and after that applies a little of the rouge to the cheeks.

Rabbit's Hind Foot.

The hare's foot used to be in requisition for giving the final polishing touches, which impart the soft, natural appearance to the complexion; but the latest device, which gives better results, is the tiny lamb's wool sole of a baby's slipper.

Let the color be put on with the light, deft touch of a fairy painting a rose. Remember, in using rouge, that no one blushed in a round spot. Shape the pink a little to your cheeks, and if your face is very full make it longer than round. If cheeks are thin and sunken the little rush of color must be placed further back than if they were plump; this makes them look fuller.

A short face may be lengthened by bringing the color down toward the neck.

If the eyes are not prominent a tiny bit of rouge over them is becoming. There must also be a suggestion of rouge on the ear lobes and on the chin, just the faintest touch possible should be put in the cleft under the nose and a little rouging of the nostrils will give a spirited look.

You must be very particular about your mouth. If it is too wide, just draw the upper lip down tight and put plenty of grease paint on the corners. You will probably get a lot in your mouth, but you must not mind a little thing like that. With lip rouge trace a cupid's bow, small in the middle of the upper lip, and a little wider in the middle of the under lip.

If the lips are too thin, color a little beyond them, but be sure to keep an even outline. Be careful to avoid smears at the corners, which have an abominable appearance.

To Fix the Eyes.

For eyebrows and eyelashes, some grease paint and lamp black are mixed in a little tin frying pan and then skillfully applied with a tiny brush or the tip of the finger. There are other ways of darkening eyebrows and eyelashes; one homemade preparation is to burn a cork until it crumbles to powder; put it in a saucer and when you have rubbed it quite smooth drop a little glycerin on it, and stir until it becomes liquified, about the consistence of mucilage. Apply with a very fine camel's hair brush. Or with an eyebrow pencil of black, soft paint, one may lightly and daintily touch the arch of the delicate brows, emphasizing their distinctness just a degree. Blondes would use a brown pencil.

In using eyebrow pencils the shadows must be carefully modeled with the fingers into the pores.

The last suggestion of the grease paint and lamp black is applied with the tip of the little finger just below the lower lashes. This is a most delicate and fine operation, requiring infinite tact and artistic skill.

Here again there may be a home-made, inexpensive substitute.

This is to burn a bit of tissue paper and apply the ashes with the greatest care, just below the lower lashes.

With a blue pencil make a fine horizontal line at the angle of the eyes. At close inspection it resembles a tiny, blue vein. At a little distance, it is indistinguishable and serves only to lengthen the eye to almond outlines, and lend its brilliancy additional luster.

If the eyes are very far apart the least little soupcon of rouge between them will improve their appearance.

For Arms and Neck.

If arms and neck, as well as face, are to be made up, sponge them with perfumed tepid water—using cologne or some aromatic toilet water. When thoroughly dried, bathe them with a lotion composed of equal parts of glycerin and rose water. While this is still damp a coating of powder is applied and left on until the last moment.

If it is then rubbed in thoroughly, but gently, the skin will seem beautifully white, and all traces of powder will disappear.

Liquid cream may be made for the neck, arms and hands by dissolving a box of face powder in about four ounces of rose water. After shaking the bottle well, wet a fine sponge with the cream and rub the neck, arms and hands with it. To prevent it having a streaky look, it should be rubbed in with the palms of the hands and then a little dry powder put on.

If one does not care to use rouge, there is a rose face powder, which is made by combining well sifted rice starch with enough rose pink powder to color it and adding a few drops each of attar of roses and santal.

Or if one prefers a home made rogue, a famous one, called bloom of roses, is made with half an ounce of strong, liquid ammonia, quarter of an ounce purest carmine, one pint rose water and half an ounce of triple spirit of rose. Pour the ammonia on the carmine and let it remain four days, stirring occasionally, then add the rose water and spirit, and after letting it stand for a week decant, and you have the bloom of roses.

Powder may also be home made. A powder is made of white starch in the proportion of one pound to two ounces of powdered orris, ten drops of attar of lemon and one dram each of bergamont and cloves.

A rose lip salve may be made by melting together one-quarter ounce each of white wax, spermaceti and alkanet or blood root. Strain and add enough sweet almond oil to make a soft paste. Add a few drops of attar of rose.

When it comes to removing the cosmetic, cover your face with cold cream, rubbed on slightly. Let it remain for a few moments and then rub off with a soft linen cloth. Wash your face well with hot water and soap, rinsing it off with a dash of cold water. And may your complexion be none the worse for its brief coating of powder and paint.

Sixty Different Tints.

Perhaps not every one knows that nature employs 60 different tints of rose to color the complexion, and that any woman who will take the trouble to go to Paris can have her skin matched.

The shops where they match your complexion, for a consideration, are calculated to destroy forever man's faith in woman's natural charms.

Rising in imposing tiers, are long rows of bottles, warranted to contain lovely complexions, satin skins, rosy lips, peach-bloom cheeks and ivory necks.

Piles of tablets and dainty boxes promise aristocratic blue veins, bewitching dimples, shading for eyelashes, tinting for the finger nails and alabaster hands.

If it is your cheeks you wish to beautify, you buy a pot of coloring matter on a disk of porcelain, and a small tool covered with white cotton. The pot of rouge does not cost so very much, but what does come high is the preliminary business of having a tint of pink matched to your skin.

Nature rarely colors two persons alike; the true pink glowing in the cheeks of one blonde or brunette is not at all the same that glows in the cheeks of that person's own sister, perhaps.

So in that little shop you sit before a mirror and a patient attendant—who must be an artist in a way—selects, after repeated trials, the color that harmonizes exactly with your particular quality of skin, glint of hair, and tone of eyes.

There are exactly 65 pinks to choose from, and when you leave the shop you wear a blush as faint or as deep as your type requires—and one so exactly harmonizing that it absolutely resembles what you would have if nature undertook to do the coloring herself.

(Copyright, 1902, by S. S. McClure Co.)

Melton Coat in Delicate Shade of Biscuit Combined With Light Tan Velvet and Decorated With Silk Cord. The Revers Are Embroidered in Persian Design.

THE CONFIDENCE CORNER

SOUND SLEEP GIVES BEAUTY.

How Worrying Women Can Find the Rest and Slumber That Keep Away Wrinkles and Gray Hairs—The Lessons That Little Children Teach —Prayer as a Means of Dispelling the "Carking Cares of the Day."

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

REST and sleep are the Sisters of Mercy who go about to smooth wrinkles away from women's foreheads, and otherwise repair the ravages of too strenuous days. The idea of constant occupation is all wrong. And the woman who has acquired the art of resting—for it is an art—will be able to show in middle age a face luminous with life and youth, when her industrious sister is sere and gray.

This is not a plea for idleness. Because whatever her condition in life may be, the woman who has nothing to do is not only unhappy but dangerous. She is bound to stray over into the country of the arch enemy and find the mischief especially reserved for unoccupied hands. The great hotels and boarding houses are full of the malcontents of marriage who yawn through purposeless days and form foolish acquaintances and habits alike out of sheer loneliness.

To have a work that requires tribute from mind and hand is the greatest of blessings. But to be able to fold up that work when the evening of the day comes and lay it away, as one might set aside the sewing basket when it is too dark to see, is where the art comes in.

It is so hard not to think about what is to be done tomorrow, so difficult to lie down to pleasant dreams in the dear, soft night and not toss and fret in sleepless worriment for fear that the task that lies beyond the gate of morning may be too great—that the sorrow or disappointment may be too much to bear. If we might strip our minds of what they have worn throughout the day when we disrobe to don the garments of rest, we should be far happier annd prettier, and our voices would be tuned to a more agreeable key. But all women and men are prone to go to extremes of industry or idleness. The pendulum does not balance half-way across its swinging space. Temperance in business would be an excellent text on which to preach, and the business of the household would come in for a share of the counsel.

The home keeper who carries the affairs of her household on successfully is entitled to the honors of the general in the field of war. But there are times when she must rest in her tent if she would continue strong and capable of carrying on the long campaign. Then she must go to her room and lock the door upon her cares and her family alike and throw herself down for a sweet, reviving snatch of slumber.

Nature makes no mistakes even if she does shock the community. And no matter what the hour may be it is time to sleep when one feels sleepy, and a wee nap in the very midst of the morning work will sometimes prove a source of splendid strength for the remainder of the day.

I have just found out why the ladies of Pompeii—long since ashes, poor dears—were so democratic in their manners toward the other dames.

It was because they met each other daily in the baths, those gorgeous marble baths of limpid waters where morn and eve they played and swam like merimaids. Once the jewels and the purple robe of the grand dame were laid aside she became a sister to the ones she queened it over in her gown, and they gossiped together without a thought of the rank that separated them.

It is an interesting thing to note how truly clothes mark the difference between women at this enlightened day. There is perhaps no better meeting ground of class and class than the marble halls of the Turkish bathing place. Pride sits in a sheet and thaws. Side by side in the torrid chamber are aristocrat and plebeian. The hauteur of one and the diffidence of the other are upstairs in the dressing rooms with the clothes. They are just women, sweet at heart and wholesome and friendly, comparing notes about their children and meeting one another's eyes with neither servility nor superiority. Each is helped and benefited by the glimpse she has had of the other's real lives.

But another scene may be observed when the same women meet in the reception room, masked in clothes. Awe and timidity are in the eyes of one as the other sweeps her with unknowing glances. The hour of enchantment is over. The dividing stream of caste, a little time diverted from its course, sweeps on.

* * *

The soft fingers of sleep are said to knit up the "raveled sleave of care."

My only complaint is that women do not keep the knitter busier. It is a grave ailment that will not yield to sleep alone. But the wise medicine men say that only children and animals know how to yield absolutely to its influences. Men and women carry their waking worries into slumber and change it into a harmful thing.

But watch a little chap rosy in his nap. His lips curve with smiles and now and then he bursts into laughter so full of mirth that you long to waken him and learn what it is all about. The baby that laughs in his sleep will awaken good-natured.

But the sad old children of labor or trouble sleep with pain-drawn brows and their breath comes in sighs. For them there is no smiling, and rest is a stranger to their pillows. And, say the doctors, because they fail to prepare for the excursion into the dream country in the proper way. According to them we may learn to lay aside our mental trials at night by a simple bending of the will. A bright woman said to me the other day as we talked in the confidence producing steam room:

"I felt myself becoming a victim of insomnia. I went to bed each night confident that I could not sleep and lived up to the conviction. Then I tried all sorts of foolish lures to the coy goddess of slumber. I counted an imaginary thousand sheep jumping over a wall. I ended that task to wonder wakefully if sheep-raising was much of a success, after all. I repeated the alphabet and multiplication table and recited endless rhymes with no other effect than greater wakefulness. Then I sat up and said: 'Away with all this nonsense! I'm going to sleep.'"

"And did you?" I asked.

"Of course I did. And that was the end of my insomnia."

A blue-eyed woman had listened smilingly to the talk, and the other suddenly turned toward her to question:

"I don't believe you ever were bothered by sleeplessness, were you? You always look so fresh and serene, and yet you have lots of care. What do you do?"

"I"—she blushed and hesitated a little, and then said simply and without the least chiding in her tender voice:

"I wash them all away with a little prayer."

There was a moment of silence. Then a gray-haired matron who had joined the group reached out her hand:

"And you are right, dear," she said. "I thank you for reminding me so sweetly of the way. I used to know it well. But I am afraid that for many years it has been forgotten. I"—she stopped, and there were tears in her eyes—"I am going to find it again. It is best, much the best. Women need a religious faith to walk with. They make a great mistake when they try to go alone. I shall wash my mind tonight and, maybe, I can sleep."

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace Duffie Boylan.)

At a collection made at a charity fair a lady offered the plate to a rich man who was well known for stinginess.

"I have nothing," was the curt reply.

"Then take something, sir," said the lady; "you know I am begging for the poor."

Picturesque and Fashionable.

The Marie Antoinette fichus are to be worn with home gowns this winter even more than the past summer; and no wonder, as they give at once a dainty effect with old-time stateliness that nothing else affords, and they are so charmingly adjustable in dressing up the plainest silk or wool gown. The dainties fichus are made of fine mousseline, rich embroidered, with much openwork; while others not less attractive are trimmed with masses of tiny ruffles which give the softest, billowy appearance to the gown. Then there are lovely silk nets that come by the yard, and are printed in the most exquisite pompadour and Persian designs and colors. These are worn simply but artistically folded about the shoulders and bust, and are picturesque in the extreme.

PETER PENOBSCOT WILKINS

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

Peter Penobscot Wilkins,
A salt from the state of Maine.
Around the world sailed three times,
And likewise back again.
Then—nautically speaking—
He anchored his hulk ashore
And passes the time a-spinning
His yarns of the sea oft o'er.

To the children gathered 'round him
He'd "shiver my timbers, boys,"
And give them ocean language
With "avasts," and "belays," and "ahoys."
He'd tell them tales so startling
The shivers would o'er them creep,
As they marveled at the wonders
Of the vast and mighty deep.

"Met whales? Why bless ye, heartie,"
Old Peter would thus begin;
"I've met the very creature
That took old Jonah in
In Pehring sea we struck him,
An' we tried him for his fat.
'Twas Jonah's whale; we knew it
By findin' o' Jonah's hat.

"When o'er the Red sea sailin'
We found where Pha'oh was drowned.
The lead we had been heavin'
For the water's depth to sound;
An' haulin' in the plummet
We found—now what do ye 'spose
About the line, all tangled.
A suit o' old Phar'oh's clothes.

"Mermaids? O' course I've seen 'em
A-combin' their flowin' hair
Away off in the distance.
To be sure, they wasn't there
When we came sailin' onward
To that identical spot.
But we could plainly see there
The places where they were not.

"The maelstrom? Sure, my heartie
Well, I know just where it is—
That mighty, rapid whirlpool
Where the waters seethe and hiss,
Whose currents, aye, in sweepin'
Many good ships beguile.
Ah, yes, I know all 'bout it—
We miss'd it by just ten mile."

Peter Penobscot Wilkins,
A salt from Penobscot bay,
Thus spins his yarns delightful
To children day by day.
And the dear children—bless them—
Believe them all to be true,
And Wilkins from Penobscot—
Well, Wilkins believes them too.

THE picture Hat and the picture Skirt

AN EVENING ARRANGEMENT OF PALE GREEN VEILING OVER PALE PINK TO GIVE THE IRIDESCENT EFFECT WHILE BUNCHES OF FLOWERS TRIM THE SKIRT AND THE BODICE

THE FRENCH BRIDAL GOWN WITH CURVED NECK AND ELABORATE TRIMMING OF PEARLS

AN ORCHID RUCHING TRIMS THE TOP OF THE EVENING BODICE

A DEEP BLUE WALKING SUIT TRIMMED WITH WHITE BRAID AND SILVERED BUTTONS. THE HAT IS A MASS OF VIOLETS WITH SILK CUNNINGLY LACED THROUGH THE BRIM

LATEST AMERICAN STYLES IN DRESS

And How the Fashion Leaders Are Wearing Their Clothes So as to Make Them Seem Very Original in Material and Outline — The Gibson Shoulder Cape as Worn by Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson — The Striking Debutante Gowns of Mrs. Cynthia Burke-Roche—A Fleeting Glimpse of Mrs. George Gould in Her Wonderful Creations.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Dear girl: The picture hat and the picture skirt go together. The two make up the ensemble of the season's styles. Between hat and skirt a woman wears loose coat of Japanese tendencies, and, so, you have the whole costume.

The picture hat is not exactly such, according to conventionalities, though it certainly does make a picture. But it is more like a large hat, well trimmed, than the picture hat to which one has been accustomed.

Skirts run toward black and the most remarkable things are done with them. Indeed, the sensation of the week is found in the treatment of black goods. Black mousseline de soie of rather timber type, which is an evening stuff, is made charmingly dressy by certain new and hitherto unused devices.

The black mousseline is knotted all over with French knots, executed in blue. Underneath the mousseline there is a lining of blue, put on in diamonds, with black taffeta lining the whole gown. Another treatment of black thin stuff is by means of the silvered knot. A knot of silver thread, done in French knot fashion, is worked into the mousseline; then comes one in gold thread, then one in blue silk. The knots are sprinkled over the goods in wild disregard of pattern or design.

It is much prettier to arrange the knots in groups or clusters leaving a plain space in between. In that way the character of the black is not destroyed while the pattern is more like a trimming than anything else.

Black is best trimmed with a little bit of something rather than with a great deal, for you will spoil black when you cover it up too much.

The black rough goods are very nice examples of this. If left rather plain they are effective and often dashing in their style. But if trimmed with a profusion of trimming they become overladen and they lose their identity.

Something New in Black.

Identity is a good word to use for a gown. It is one the English tailors employ in making their best tailored dresses, and you hear them pleading with their patrons to secure a certain amount of identity or the gown will be without character.

A dark gown that is lovely is a black camel's hair, with a wide panel of black lace coming down the middle of the front of the blouse, and the middle of the front of the skirt. The lace makes one long unbroken panel from the belt right down to the hem; and from the belt right up to the chin, going thus from top to bottom.

What a lot of talking they are doing about the debutantes, and well they may, for a more dashing set of girls was never seen.

There have been seasons, to be sure, when the buds of society were pretty. But this year they are positively bewildering. Not so pretty, maybe, as in other seasons, but oh, so very smart!

Miss Cynthia Burke-Roche, for example, is a young woman who holds a championship in her swimming class. She rides to hounds elegantly; she plays golf with the best; she is an all-round athlete and as swift and slender as a hound.

Yet she is not a sporty girl, but a high-bred young American with the health of the Englishwoman and the spirits of the New Yorker. One of her finest gowns is a black with a skirt tucked around the belt, with the tucks gradually growing longer toward the middle of the front; and shorter in the back.

The sleeves are big and baggy and are tucked on the outside.

Around the shoulders there is a little cloth cape perfectly plain and coming not quite to the elbows. It is fastened in the front with two little straps that cross and button, and at the neck there is a tall collar of embroidery.

A big dashing hat completes this rather unusual suit for a debutante; and dressed in this fashion Miss Burke-Roche is the most beautiful of young women, for the black makes her doubly slender.

The Charm of Variety.

In "Tommy Roi," the very pretty society piece which Mrs. Osborne has running at her playhouse, the young women make frequent changes of costume, and from evening to evening they are seen in different gowns. The virtue of this is apparent, for it secures variety, and "Tommy rot" has always something new to show you.

The trend of the gowns is toward an elegant simplicity. The gowns with their lacy trimmings are yet made upon perfectly plain models. The lace forms a part of the material, for it is set in, or underlaid, or appliqued instead of being put on as a flounce. This treatment of lace is one of the peculiarities of the season.

One of the ladies of the Haggin family, the wealthy Californians, wore to the theater the other evening a gown which was one of the prettiest in the house. It was in black flowered net with bands of white inset. Over the bands of white there was a black stitching, and the effect was most interesting. A great deal of work, you will say, this style of trimming is, for the already heavy-laden needle, but what would you do when you want something nice!

The art of insetting silk is something which it will repay a woman to learn, for she can by its means bring about such very good results in the dress line.

Particularly for evening wear is the inset of silk good, and here you can obtain a great deal with the expenditure of very little money.

A certain young woman, whose name is very well known in society, wished to secure a gown with black lace motive, flowered, and with the figures outlined in silver. Then she wished to inset bands of silk two inches wide. The seamstress who was employed to make it failed utterly in putting it together, for the dress wrinkled and did not lie smooth and pretty on the figure.

It was almost time to wear the gown and the young lady, in her dilemma, burst into tears, when lo! at this time her grandmother appeared, and, looking at the style of trimming, declared that she knew how to make it. "It is old-fashioned patchwork," said she; and then, with the aid of the seamstress, she set to work setting in the strips of silk and placing bands of lace in between. The result was thoroughly up to date. So, to the patchwork arts do we owe a great many of the present smart effects.

Gowns are now made in two extremes, as far as the skirts and the general treatment of the waist is concerned.

One of these is the accordeon-plaited gown, which consists of fine material, accordeon-plaited around the waist, until the whole skirt hangs in little plaits; the waist is treated in the same manner.

This style is confined to thin materials, the sheer stuffs of all kinds and to tulles, lawns, silks, veilings and the finer goods of every sort.

The peau de soie street gown may be accordeon plaited and so may the street dress of taffeta.

But the heavy winter serge is not so good treated in this manner; and, for this kind of gown, there is the seven or nine-gored skirt which fits like a glove and has a habit back. This is molded to the hips and molded to the figure until it fits as close as though one were melted into it. Around the foot there comes relief, but as to the upper part, there is nothing but snugness.

This plain skirt is the best model for the zibeline, the broadcloth, the felt, the ladies' cloth, the heavy satin face, the beaver and the tweed. In fact, for bulky goods of any kind it is a much better style to have the gown plain. The accordeon plaited pattern is not desirable for this goods, though you see many suits made up in this way.

The waist problem is one that is weighing upon every woman. How is she to wear a shirtwaist if whole suits are to be the style? The way is obvious to any student of dress styles. The shirtwaist comes in all colors and is trimmed in all ways; and it is best for a women to purchase waists that will match all the skirts she may have.

A Touch of Economy.

There are blue waists designed by the manufacturers for the purpose which go well with any blue skirt. They are made with a navy blue silk flannel ground and they are embroidered in a pale blue vine; then they are trimmed with white taffeta collar and cuffs and there is a blue belt, with black edges.

Another style of shirtwaist is trimmed with silk put on differently. Though made of flannel, it has the directoire cuffs which flare back from the hand. They are stiffened and embroidered, and they set out from the sleeve. The collar with this may be a little white taffeta stock.

The combining of taffeta with flannel is much seen; and taffeta is also combined with fur and the prettiest fur coats are trimmed with it.

This, by the way, is an excellent way to renovate your old fur coat, a way hitherto undiscovered and one that should please you immensely, for it is simple and inexpensive.

Stiff white taffeta cuffs, very wide and very flaring, are drawn on over the fur coat sleeve. They may be plain white taffeta or they can be embroidered. A deep white collar, cut on the sailor pattern, is fastened to the shoulders if the shape of the coat will permit.

They also take and set in a yoke of white satin embroidered, and so the fur coat is made over in various ways.

While grappling with the waist problem a woman can comfort herself with the manifold styles in which waists come. She can, if so please her, buy a plain waist and depend upon her own decorative fingers to trim it.

There come waists of pale blue cloth, embroidered a little in the front. And there come cheap waists of plain cloth, with little tucks along the yoke, and with hem stitching between the tucks.

These plain waists are pretty by themselves and they are also pretty, when seen in company with a pretty collar, or with a pretty shoulder cape.

The New Shoulder Cape.

The shoulder cape is the text for a fashion sermon to be preached by some woman who will devote herself to the cause of dress. Made of lace, or made of lawn, made of chiffon, or made of taffeta, it can be so treated that it not only dresses up a woman's shoulders but utterly renovates and changes her whole attire.

Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, a woman lovely even in this day and generation, wears a shoulder cape made of lace. It is shaped to the shoulders and it comes to a point in the front. It is just shoulder length and it is finished around the upper edge, the edge next the throat, with two bands of black velvet ribbon, while a bow of black velvet falls down the front. It is lined and it lies perfectly smooth upon the shoulders; not ruffly or full, but as though it were fitted.

There is another style of shoulder cape. It consists of two epaulets of lace lined with silk. These are attached by bands of lace which are silk lined. The whole is secured around the shoulders by means of a bow of silk which is fastened upon the bust.

A third style of shoulder cape is one that is made from a square of lace. This is caught upon each shoulder and it falls down the back, in Robin Hood fashion, just to the waist, giving a most graceful finish to a house gown. This style of shoulder cape is scarcely visible from the front, where it looks only like a shoulder trimming, but when one walks it makes a long, graceful sweeping outline. It can be lined or unlined and the quality of the lace can depend upon the weight of the purse.

The fischu for the shoulders is always good and it is enjoying a revival, but unless very delicately handled it gives one an invalid look, as though one were bundled up in a shawl.

The long, straight China silk scarf finished with fringe makes a good shoulder drapery, but it has the objection of not being very new. Still, it is one of those comfortable and becoming things which can always be worn, new or old.

Waists Trimmed With Fur.

Many of the new shirt waists are trimmed with fur. The very narrowest pipings of fur are introduced in the yoke and in the vest. Perhaps the stock is lightly bordered with fur. They take sable, or its imitation, or ermine, or any light gray fur, with short or long effect, and cut it extremely narrow and then they use it with great care just to outline the yoke, or just to go around the lace which makes the vest. If much is used the effect is poor, for it will make the waist look very ragged; but a little will do everything for a shirt waist whether it be a new one or one that is half gone.

The beauty of the latest shirt waist finds a full climax in the sleeve, which is very wide at the hand, with the lace flounce coming from the elbow and in the decoration of the same. The lace flounce is by no means a limp lack luster affair but a stiffened thing, lined, embroidered and empieced; and made as elegant as a bit of tapestry.

Some of the sleeves are works of art, with their elegant lace finish, with the lace encrusted with silver and the underside all silk with silver embroidery.

A way to make a sleeve that is not hackneyed shows a deep flounce set in at the elbow. The flounce is accordeon plaited and it is finished in points. The points are cut in a zig-zag manner and each point is finished with a little ruching of black chiffon.

This little ruching of chiffon, or other thin stuff is a small feature, but it is an effective one. You can do so much with a little chiffon ruching if you know how. Take a costume that was worn by Mrs. George Gould the other evening, a biscuit-colored gown with the skirt trimmed with little ruchings of black mousseline. They were no bigger around than a lead pencil, and they were arranged around the skirt in rows, with one coming at the hem, another just above the first one, and so on up the skirt. The rows were three inches apart, and they terminated about at the line of the knees. The waist was trimmed with rows of chiffon ruching and with black chiffon chous with a little cardinal chiffon in the middle.

Black and Cardinal.

You can do a great deal with black and cardinal if you only realize it; and the woman who wants to make a great deal out of a very little will build herself a black gown, trim it with cardinal glazed taffeta, put on sparingly but well; and she will hang rows and rows of rough corals around her neck. There is nothing more dashing than this; and nothing that is in better taste, for French dressmakers are making gowns in red and black, and what they do cannot be wrong, or out of taste.

Lace continues to be the most attractive thing in fashion's world; and you cannot have too much of it. This is literally true and the old chests are giving up their last inch.

The colored lace is used a great deal with evening fabrics, and one of the pretty girls of society wore a tan-colored gown trimmed with butter-colored lace. Another wore a butter-colored taffeta trimmed with butter-colored lace. A third, at the very same dance, wore a gown in blue trimmed with blue lace, the lace being evidently of the dyed order. The lace is dyed very delicately and carefully, and no one seems to think it in poor taste.

A burnt-orange lace, half a yard wide, formed the trimming for a white which has it as an applique around the foot. It was sewed on straight and plain, with nothing of the flounce effect. The black of the skirt beneath showed gorgeously through the lace.

Thus is the colored lace used, not sparingly, but very boldly, and the dress designers are doing newer and newer things with it every day.

They take roses now and use them for trimming skirts by putting them on in rows, one rose touching the other, and the row of roses going all the way around the skirt. There are just a few green leaves in which the roses are set.

Three very stiff roses of moderate size are used to trim the yokes of gowns, and they take tiny roses and use them for the border of the yoke and for trimming waists in other ways. These are, of course, dinner and evening gowns and theater costumes.

Fashion is a gay dame and she is leading one a wild goose chase in the matter of hats.

But of that you shall hear again from your loving NEW YORK COUSIN.

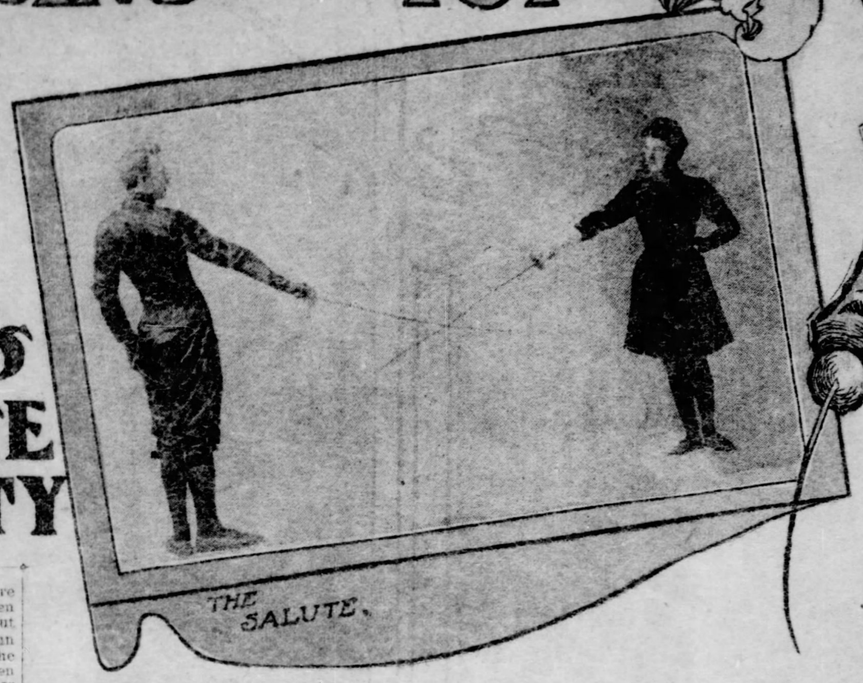
First Chappie—"I wonder now, Chollie, how the donkey ever came to be used as the er—emblem of stupidity?"

Second Chappie (with a yawn)—"Don't know. I'm sure, deah boy, must have been before our day."

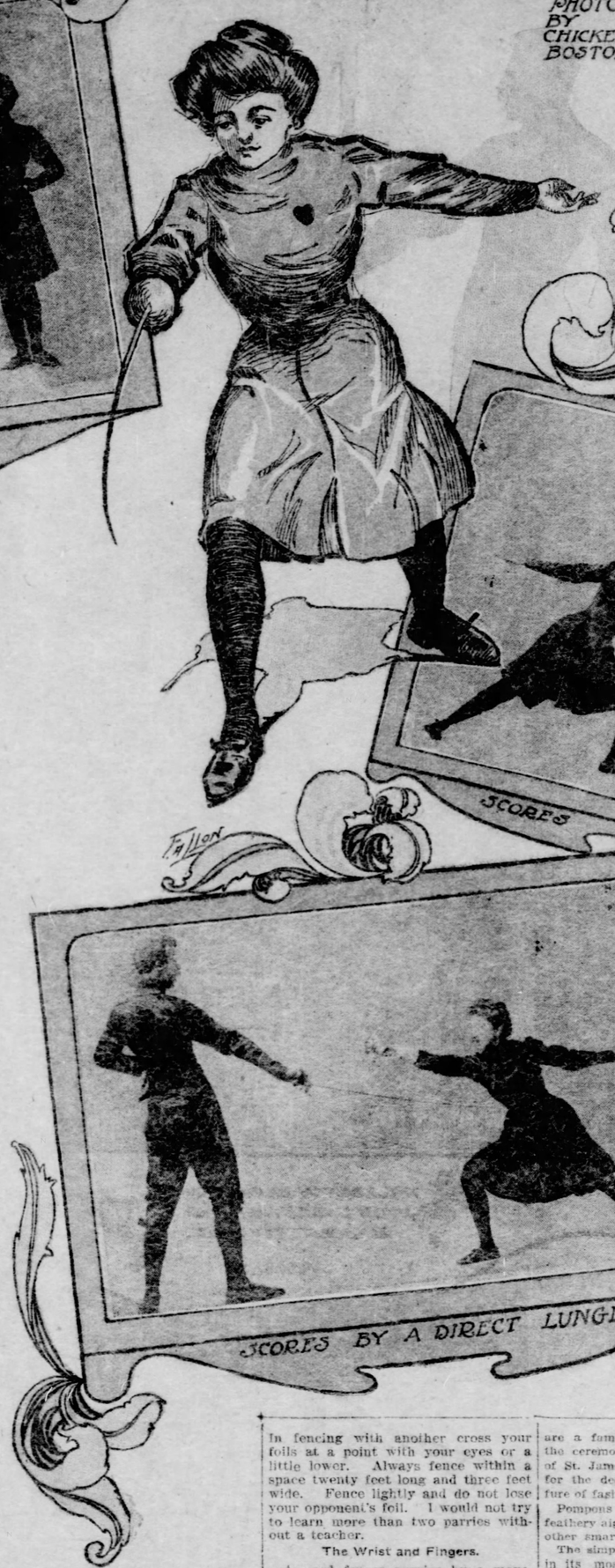
FENCING for FAIR FEMININITY

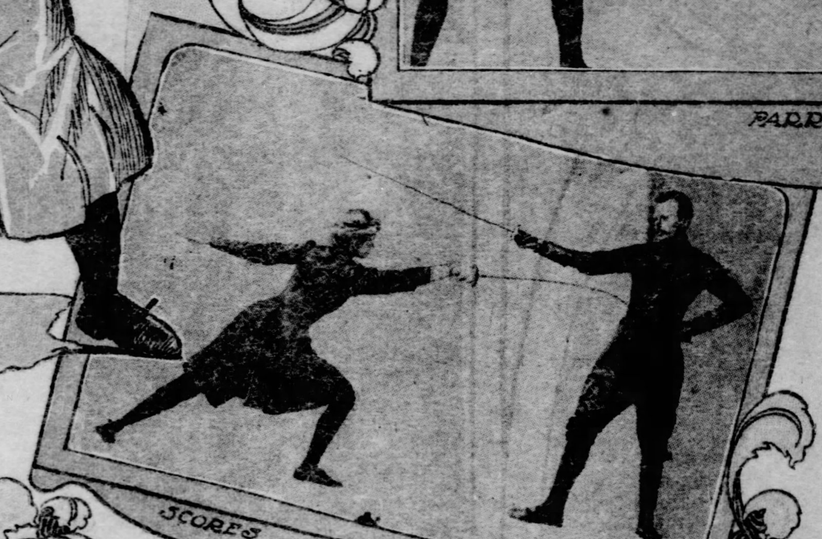
HOW THE FOILS ENHANCE BEAUTY

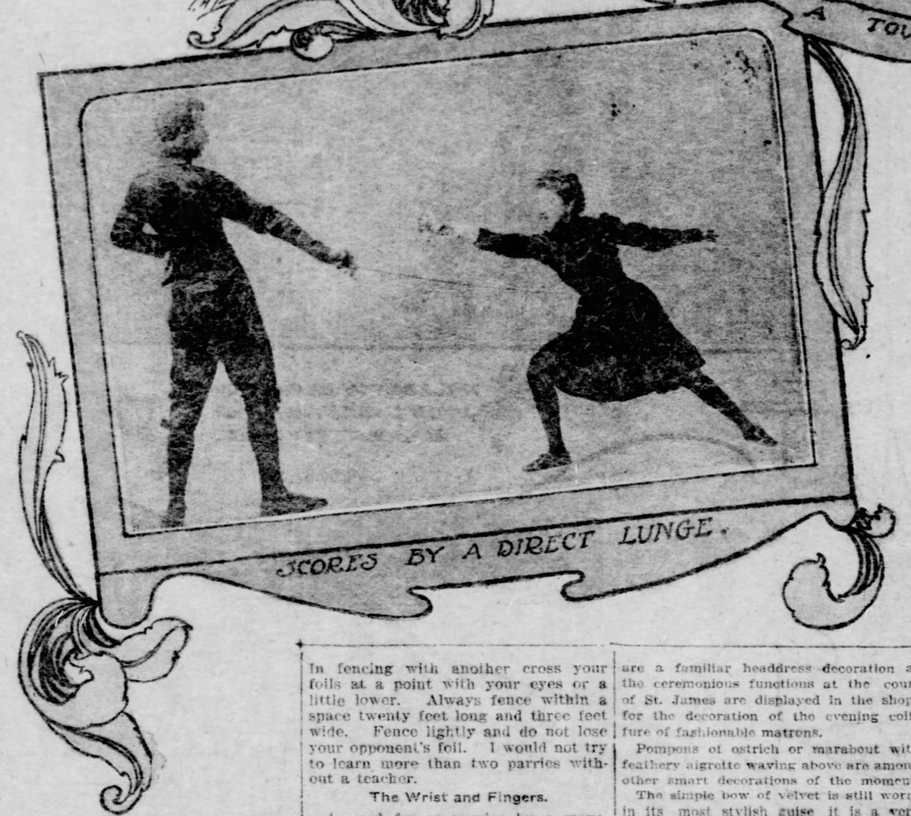
PHOTOS BY CHICKERING BOSTON.


THE SALUTE.

PARRYING THIRD.




SCORES A TOUCH.


SCORES BY A DIRECT LUNGE.

EVER since gentlemen wore swords women have been interested in fencing. But the interest of woman used to be mainly in the fencing of the gentlemen who pinked each other neatly for her sweet sake. Women have always fenced with each other, but not with swords. The modern girl, however, has learned that the foils afford her not only a charming hour of entertainment, but also offer one of the surest ways of acquiring that grace which is beauty's chief charm. Whatever men have done in the way of sport women have considered that they must compete with them. This has been going on for the last ten years, and thus fencing, which was once a means of defense has become a fad among the women. In New York city fencing has become so much a fad that the women have a club all their own, where they go and fence with each other, with a little choice gossip mixed in; and many women have salles d'armes in their own houses and take lessons of a fine master in the art of fencing.

Fad Among Society Women.

The New York Fencers club opened its doors and its salles d'armes on certain hours to the members' wives and daughters, and so women in New York began to get very much interested. Mrs. John Jacob Astor became very skillful with the foil and thus it became the fad among society women. It sounds very swell to be able to fence, but many who may have taken it up as a fad have found that it means hard work and a tired body and so they have quickly dropped it. Fencing has been taken up among the women for many reasons; as a fad for enjoyment or for skill. Fencing for skill is a very hard exercise and there are few women who, having taken it up, have patience enough to continue with it. As a means of grace and health it is one of the finest exercises ever learned. It is a boon to a fleshy woman for it is a sure way to reduce her flesh. Doctors recommend it for persons troubled with anemia, for it stirs up the circulation and makes muscle at the same time keeping the patient interested, a thing which ordinary gymnastics will not always do. Fencing develops speed and presence of mind and teaches one to think quickly. A good illustration is given in a book I once read.

"Watch a cat sleeping suddenly awakened by the nibble of a mouse. It starts up and pricks its ears. Look at it lying in wait, not a muscle moves. In its absolute immobility it seems still to be asleep, but it is breathing, its bristling whiskers and sparkling eyes announce that a more intense life animates its outwardly inert body. All its limbs are stretched like springs, and its muscles, under the powerful nervous influence, only need a last push to throw them into violent action. When the mouse appears its capture is instantaneous. With the rapidity of lightning the animal has sprung and given a deadly blow with its claws."

Must Be Like a Cat.

A fencer is like a cat as he watches his opponent. The fencer will seize the time for attack at the precise moment the chance occurs. Fencers who are not quick are only pretended fencers. The exercise brings into play all the muscles of the body, and the very muscular action, even if done slowly, would make any woman graceful be she ever so awkward. Simply thrusting and lunging at a point in the wall would be good exercise if you lunged properly and changed hands every little while. As I said before, fencing is a splendid exercise for reducing flesh. It produces disturbances in the nervous system and the nervous system regulates nutrition. So we see all fatigue borne by the nerves leads to diminished energy of the process of nutrition and therefore causing loss of weight. Some one ought to start a school for fat people alone and put fencing in as a compulsory exercise. Large fat women would probably never become skillful with the foils, but they would become more graceful and less log.

Fencing should be avoided by people who are using their brains much, and by children whose brains are being worked to excess, but to the majority it is the best of exercise. Actresses have to learn to fence as a means of acquiring gracefulness and many have to cross swords before the footlights. Everyone likes to see even a small amount of fencing upon the stage. Madge Lessens, in "The Fencing Master" did some fine work, and she has been known to win in a "bout" with her own fencing master. An actress finds that fencing is important for hearing and selfpossession, and it is an invaluable aid to her training. Jaguarina, the swordwoman, has one of the most beautiful figures a woman ever had. She is tall, broadshouldered, has beautifully rounded busts and hips, and a splendid carriage. All that we need to fence with is a foil, mask, padded jacket and space enough in one's room. One can always find someone among her men friends or even among the ladies to teach her two or three simple thrusts and parries. Then "practice makes perfect" you know.

Scientific Fencing.

The time of Shakespeare seems to have been the age when fencing became scientific, and thus it was in the 16th century that we first hear of fencing. "At that time the swords were very long, and the man always wore beside the sword a dagger also. The dagger was held in the left hand and the sword in the right hand. At that time fencing was confined to the nobility. The second period of fencing was in the time of the Stuarts. At that time the dagger had gone out of fashion and instead of the long handsome rapier, the short walking sword was worn. The Italians still wore the long sword, however, until the following century. This change of pattern in the sword made a change in the method of using it, and so the two great schools of fencing started, the French and the Italian schools. About the middle of the last century the wire mask came into use but, at first, the masters were opposed to it. During the first half of the 18th century the walking sword was always used, but it was much lighter, and the method of using it was changed.

The Rapier Exercise.

The rapier was a long double-edged weapon with ample "quillons" and counter guards, and was held in the right hand. The dagger was held point upward in the left hand, and was used for parrying the thrusts of the sword. When the rapier and cloak were used, the cloak was turned twice around the left arm in such a manner as to cover the elbow, while the collar was grasped in the left hand. The ends were passed over the arm so as to hang down in folds on the outside and it was with these folds that the various attacks were parried. Sometimes the cloak was thrown over the face or the sword of the enemy. The dagger used by Marozzo was the "Paguale Bolognese," a large double-edged weapon heavy enough for cutting as well as thrusting.

Now the fencing most enjoyed in the gymnasiums of today is fencing with the foil, with a rubber button on the end. It is well before taking lessons of a master to practice a few lessons at home. The lunge can be practiced by yourself, and the parries can be acquired if you get another girl to try them with you. Clear a space in your own room and use it for your fencing, or better still, fit up a part of the garret as a salle d'armes. Your fencing outfit should consist of a foil, a mask, a fencing glove, a padded jacket or a plastron, a short skirt and a pair of shoes with rubber soles. Tennis shoes will do nicely. Go to a first class store for your foil and mask. The foil should be light. See if you can balance it when the blade is laid across the finger an inch from the hilt. Be careful of the mask. Have it a close wire mesh, and never fence even a moment without your mask. The handle should be curved and wound with twine. Your mask should be as fine mesh as you can get. The shoes worn for fencing should be without heels and it is best to have rubber soles to prevent slipping. The short jacket should be padded in front. No corsets should be worn or the waist muscles must have perfect freedom. Bloomers, or a very short accordion-plaited skirt. The glove should be loose and cut in the gauntlet style, so as to protect the wrist and the lower part of the arm.

To Learn to Fence.

Practice the first position, which is called "On guard." Stand with feet at right angles with each other, and head erect, with foil held straight out at the side. Right foot forward, the knee still bent and the weight slightly more on the back foot. There should be a distance of about two feet between the heels. This is called being "On guard." Then follows the lunge. You extend your arm quickly and throw forward the right foot as far as you can, straightening the left leg. While on guard the left arm is back, held on a level with the shoulder, with the hand held slightly above the head. In the lunge the arm drops straight back and down. Be careful to keep the right foot straight to the front and extend the right arm at the same time you lunge. Beginners are apt to first lunge and then extend the foil.

Mark a point upon the wall with a piece of chalk and lunge at this, trying each time to strike this point with the point of the foil. Always come back quickly to position after lunging. When the foil strikes the wall the foil should bend down not upward. That is, the point should be down and the foil itself curve upward convexly. "Speed, judgment and control" is the motto. In fencing with another cross your foils at a point with your eyes or a little lower. Always fence within a space twenty feet long and three feet wide. Fence lightly and do not lose your opponent's foil. I would not try to learn more than two parries without a teacher.

The Wrist and Fingers.

A good fencer parries by a movement of wrist and fingers. Make your wrist limber and not stiff. Try and make a parry without moving the point of the foil. The parry of tierce is to ward off a thrust at the upper right hand part of the body. You turn your hand downward and move your hand quickly to the left, keeping your point toward your opponent.

The parry of quarte is used to ward off a blow at the left hand side of your body. Move your hand toward the left quickly. These two parries and the lunge are all you need to practice without a teacher. Remember always after lunging to come back quickly on guard, or your adversary will come in upon you before you expect it. Watch her eyes all the time. Feel with the foil.

Many a jolly half-hour may be spent this way. When you think how much grace you are acquiring at the same time it is well worth while.

Miss Madge Lessings and Miss Laura Burt are pupils of a New York master. Miss Lessings considers that fencing gives her self-poise and makes her graceful and easy upon the stage. Fencing is becoming more and more a part of a young girl's training. It has developed from a fad among the young ladies to a part of a girl's regular education. Of course it is best to work under a master if you can, but if you cannot have a master fence with some friend according to these directions.

WHAT TO WEAR IN THE HAIR.

Flowers Are Popular and Wreaths of Foliage, Ostrich Tips and Pompons.

Ornaments for the evening coiffure are shown in artistic array in the shops.

Flowers are popular, especially roses, which are very appropriate to the season of blooming things. A single full-blown rose may be worn; in pink it is as popular as ever. White has been brought into favor through the vogue of green-and-white, and the black is decidedly modish.

Wreath and half-wreath effects are much favored and are pretty and becoming to youthful wearers. Those of little roses and rosebuds make a charming frame for girlish faces. The wreaths of foliage, some like the antique Roman chaplet, are very fashionable and come in a variety of designs.

Ostrich tips are in vogue again. The three small tips which figure on the crest of the prince of Wales and which are a familiar headdress decoration at the ceremonious functions at the court of St. James are displayed in the shops for the decoration of the evening coiffure of fashionable matrons.

Pompons of ostrich or marabout with feathery aigrette waving above are among other smart decorations of the moment.

The simple bow of velvet is still worn; in its most stylish guise it is a very wide Alsatian bow of black velvet a-shimmer with sequins. The butterfly is a graceful and appropriate motif in these decorations, particularly so when made of lace, the wings frequently spangled.

Hannibal's Philosophy.

Hanibal was gayly trekking over the Alps.

"Say," he chuckled, "this thing is a cinch! Suppose I had to cross the New York subway!"

Shuddering at the mere thought, he pressed onward with his own rapid transit.

The North Pole

How Shall We Do Without It?

By CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE recent efforts to reach the boreal end of the earth's axis, futile as they may seem, are not without their effect upon civilization. Geographers, scientists, astronomers and fortune seekers—as well as the ever-curious mass of ordinary humanity—have been watching the adventurous Nansen, Peary and Conway with as much interest as though the pole itself would prove a valuable find.

But the question is, would they know it if they should see it, except by the fact that the compass would register 90 degrees north latitude? What if the axis does not protrude from the earth's surface, as our primary geographies used to indicate? Perhaps it is but a gigantic iceberg around which revolve the other icebergs, all of them floating about upon a sea of icy waters in a region where zero was never known. Or what if the sea is frozen to the bottom,—shall they search in dog sleds for the mystic spot by which all the rest of the earth is adjusted? Dr. Nansen has told us that there is a very deep sea around the pole, the waters of which are comparatively warm, being above the freezing point at a depth exceeding a hundred fathoms. And yet it may be as some others have reported—each terrestrial pole being covered by a cap of continuous ice, which remains unbroken in the land-area and apparently so over the smaller inclosed water-areas, these caps varying in size with the season and with the year.

What Will the Needle Do?

Doubtless the only way by which the explorers shall know when they have found it will be by the action of the compass. Just as soon as the magnetic instrument is placed over the pole-point the needle will most probably begin twirling around as though possessed of the evil one, perhaps bound madly away into space in search of a spot from which harmony may again be established between itself and the author of its movements. If a pot of gold awaits the discoverer, such as lies buried at the end of the rainbow, then it is worth man's while to plow through snow and ice, braving storms and dangers galore, in order to attain the now seemingly unattainable.

But, seriously, the discovery of the pole and its bearings would throw a great deal of light upon terrestrial physics, and all these efforts to find the north and south poles would not be made if no real benefits were expected from a satisfactory solution of the questions depending upon polar research. Since the day when the professional discoverers were endeavoring to find the coveted northwest passage there has been more or less agitation of this problem, and even some of those bent on that particular mission—such as the Cabots, Frobisher, Davis, Hudson and others—have digressed just enough to give to more modern explorers an inkling as to what they might expect.

Nansen and Peary seemed to think of the northward passage only, intent on discovering the pole whether possible or impossible. Indeed with these two representative leaders to keep the movement well under way it is small wonder the Americans and Europeans claim the north pole as one of the essentials of happiness. To give up the wild goose chase now would be an impossibility; for with the airship idea, wireless telegraph and the occult sciences to blend into one broad avenue of untried opportunities it seems out of the question to relinquish our hold (however slight) upon any of earth's secrets.

An Oklahoma Rush

As soon as the pole is located and labeled there will be a rush in that direction such as will eclipse the recent rush to the Klondike. The dangers of icebergs and frozen fingers will be but a minor question—the main point to consider will be the beauty, quaintness and utility of the "pole." Some may want to use it for a clothesline terminus, as a washerwoman once suggested, but no doubt they will be disappointed to know that the term pole doesn't necessarily mean a fence post or anything like it. The distance is too great for summer excursion trips to be made thither, unless our fleet of curiosity seekers will agree to winter over in Arctic latitudes and subsist upon bear meat and blubber.

The restless nature of Americans, not to speak of our cousins across the Atlantic, makes it necessary that some unusual discovery be made soon in order that our cravings for diversions may once more be satisfied. The wonders of electricity are ceasing to be considered wonderful, as Edison and his contemporaries have taught us that it is folly to be surprised at anything related to Ben Franklin and his kite. The airship theory is beyond the comprehension of ordinary mortals, so we are compelled to amuse ourselves with automobiles and gas meters until some one makes possible another effectual way of bringing "the greatest good to the greatest number" of impatient earthlings.

Do You Know Your Birthstone?

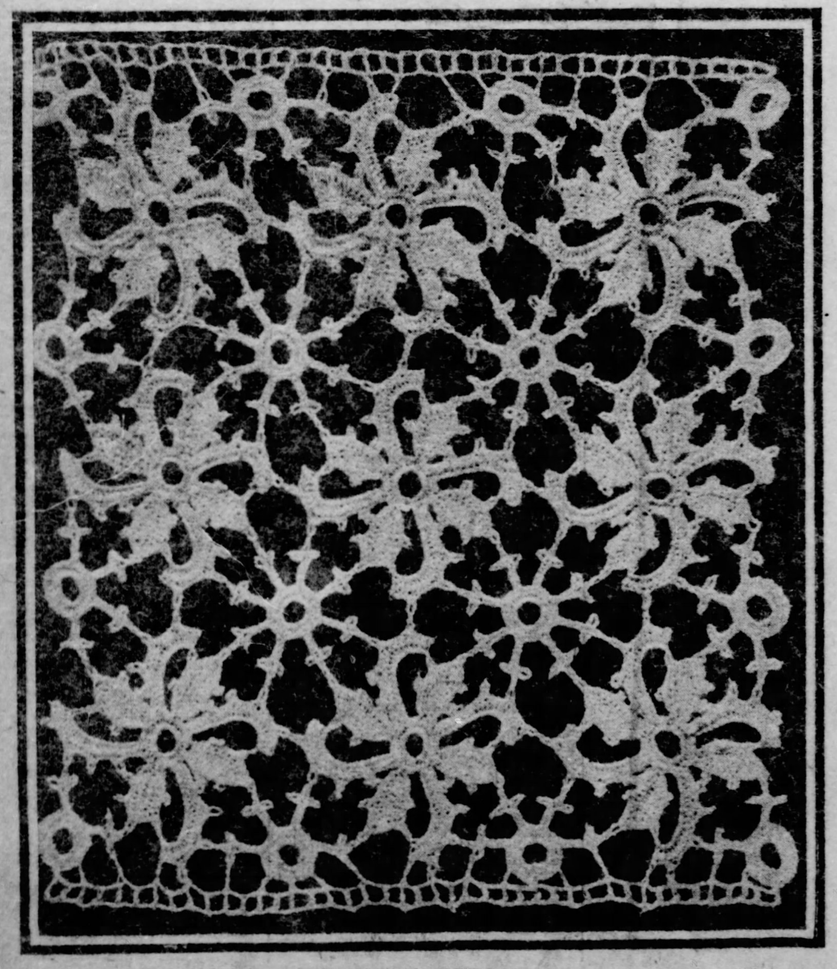
Many fanciful meanings have been attached to the various precious stones. It is, of course, merely a matter of association, the qualities having been arbitrarily attributed to them, there being no inherent connection. The opal represents hope, everchanging; garnet, grace; sapphire, truth; bloodstone, courage; turquoise, prosperity; pearls, innocence; jasper, wisdom; chrysoprase, eloquence; jacinth, modesty; ruby, charity; amethyst, true love, and the topaz, fidelity.

Born So.

"To what do you attribute the Chicago woman's fondness for matrimony?"

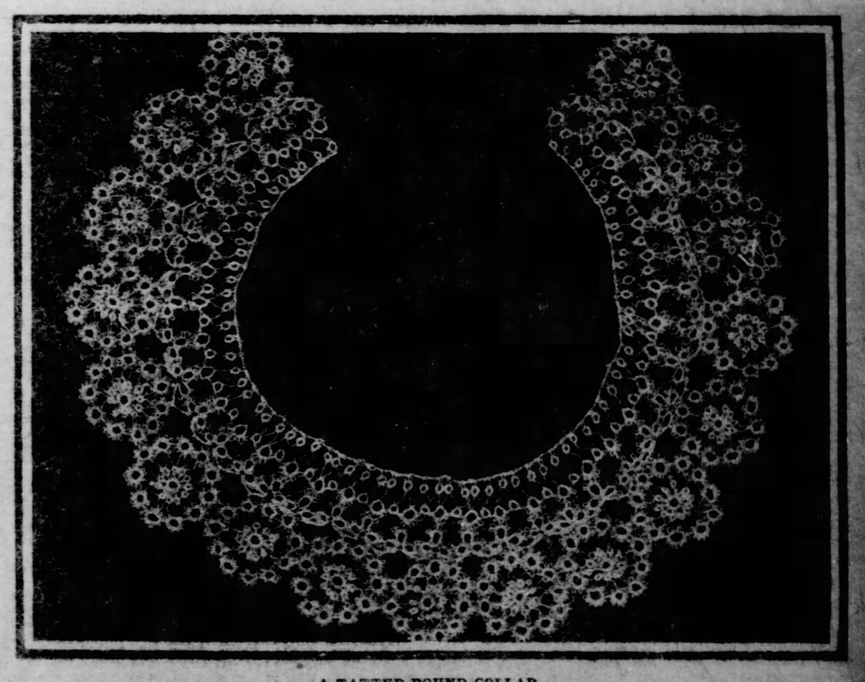
"It must be a combination of habit and hereditary instinct."

Over 300 oil wells are producing in the Texas oil fields and 4,100,000 barrels of oil are now in stock—of these 280 wells 280 are on Spindle Top.



AN ALL-OVER IRISH LACE.

This kind of lace can be used as an all-over pattern for a counterpane. It would make a very good Christmas present, lined with pink taffeta. It would also be useful as a spread for the top of a bureau. As an insertion lace it would be very durable.



A TATTED ROUND COLLAR.

Now that lace collars trim every dress, it is nice to know that you can make a very charming collar with fine thread and a tatting shuttle. The design can almost be followed from this pattern. The collar is intended to be worn flat around the neck.

HOW MY LADY SLEEPS

EXERCISES CONDUCIVE to SWEET SLUMBER

THE INCORRECT POSITION

PHOTOS BY CHICKERING

THE CORRECT POSITION

POSED BY FLORENCE AVERELL and POLLY CHASE

EVERY one knows that the self-hypnotism which results in the relaxation that we call sleep is essential to good health, but there are few who know how properly to prepare for sleep. This relaxation gives the nerves time to recoup the loss of vital force expended under tension. Insomnia is the result of riot and rebellion on the part of the over worked system, and insanity is the result of insomnia. That man or woman who is forced to go without sufficient sleep for days at a time becomes a wreck mentally and physically, and is upon the verge of madness. Sleep is just as essential to physical beauty as it is to mental strength, and fully as essential as sleep itself is the knowledge of how to sleep properly, so that one may get the best results from "tired nature's sweet restorer."

If a woman wishes to be beautiful she must get lots of sleep. Eight to nine hours of perfect relaxation, which is only to be had though sleep, is the best beautifier in the world. Sleep erases the wrinkles as nothing else can do. To be beautiful means that you must be healthy, and this is obtained by good food, fresh air, exercise and lots of sleep. A woman must sleep correctly, however. She must know the right position for the effect upon the heart and stomach. If she would not be troubled with insomnia she must relax, or at any rate learn to relax. She "should let the bed hold her, and not hold the bed," as Mrs. Cali says.

The society woman is often a nervous woman. The constant drain upon her strength of attending theater parties, luncheons, teas, the opera and the rounds of calls and musicals tire her to exhaustion. Unless she can learn to relax her body and sleep, even ten minutes during the day, she will soon become a nervous invalid. If she can sleep in perfect repose, after she has gone to bed and not lie awake hours tossing, turning and thinking, then she will awake in the morning refreshed and perfectly rested. To go to bed and think, think, think, is enough to drive anyone insane. To sleep with the limbs drawn up, the hands clasped and the whole body perfectly stiff makes her feel in the morning as if she had done a hard day's work. The well-informed woman knows this and she learns how to sleep. She knows that to be straight she must sleep without pillows. She relaxes her whole body and lies on the right side, giving herself up to happy dreams. Upon awaking her maid brings her a cup of hot chocolate or other hot beverage, and she begins the day refreshed and with strength of body and a clear mind.

The Correct Way of Sleeping.

There is only correct way of sleeping. Sleep with no pillows at all, lie on the right side is best because the action of the heart is not impeded by the pressure of the body, and digestion goes on much better than when lying on the left side. Dr. Phadeuf, a French physician, thinks that lying on the back is very bad indeed. If there is any irritation of the mucuous membrane of the nose, as is so frequently the case in this country, it is apt to extend to the ears and throat when sleeping on the back. A woman returns home perhaps at 5 o'clock tired, and at 7 she is due at a dinner party. She takes off her dress, puts on a loose robe, piles the pillows on a sofa, throws herself down on her back, arms over her head and sleeps. She awakes and finds she is not rested, her head aches and her arms are stiff. If she had removed her corsets first, cast aside all pillows and lain flat on the couch she would have slept with perfect comfort and would have awakened refreshed. It did not occur to her perhaps, that she needed fresh air in the room.

If you wish to acquire the habit of sleeping in a restful, healthful manner follow these rules, and just before getting into bed take a few simple exercises. Here are some of them:

Exercise to Induce Sleep.

Bring the arms straight over the head in front, taking a long breath as the arms go up. Turn them towards the floor and push them down to the sides, letting the breath out slowly. Do this exercise 10 times. Breathing exercises are the best things in the world to induce sleep. Here is another one: Putting one foot forward and clasping the hands back of the neck, bend backward and try and look at the wall behind you. This expands the chest. Then, standing perfectly still with the hands in the same position, breath in long, deep breaths for several seconds. Lift the left hand up and the other down at the side, make a slow sea-saw movement with the arms, at the same time breathing evenly as the arms change. When the left arm is up the right is down. When the left is down the right is up.

Still another exercise to induce sleep is as follows: Put one foot up on a chair, keep the knee straight, and then bend over as far as you can. This draws the blood down from the brain and is especially good for a student who is troubled with insomnia. This last exercise causes passive extension of the leg muscles, and although the muscles are not working the blood is drawn there in greater quantities by the stretching of these muscles.

Ventilation and Light.

Be careful to ventilate the room for the night. This is done by opening the windows about five inches at the top and five at the bottom. Even in the dead of winter do this. You will not take cold if you put plenty of clothing on your bed. You can put a light covering on your head if the room seems cold. But you must have pure air. See that your bed does not face a window, for the light that comes in through the window will fall directly upon your eyes and this will make them weak. Have the room darkened when taking a daytime nap. After fixing the room as it should be, lie upon the bed without pillows and take a few relaxing exercises unless you are too sleepy.

Lie a few minutes upon your back and let the head drop heavily upon the bed. Then lift one arm up high and drop it heavily with its own weight. Lift the other arm and let it fall in the same manner. While doing this imagine the arms to be very heavy.

Bend the knees so that the soles of the feet rest upon the bed. Gradually push them until they drop with their own weight. By this time you will feel thoroughly relaxed. Turn over on your right side and breath slowly and deeply. You will be asleep before you have taken 10 breaths. A cup of hot milk is a splendid thing to take before getting into bed.

Eat late suppers, sleep little, and see how wrinkled you will be in a very short time! Take all the sleep you can. If you don't get eight or nine hours sleep at night, take it in the daytime. Do not get up early in the morning. Do not sleep with too many bed clothes over you. Try to do with less covering and see if you do not sleep better. Upon rising in the morning take a few breathing exercises. After you have finished with your exercises take a cold sponge bath and finish off with a brisk rubbing. Then you are ready for your breakfast. This breakfast should consist of a hot drink of some kind, rolls and eggs and a cereal, if you have any amount of physical work to do. If you are a woman of leisure, a cup of coffee and some rolls are all you should eat in the morning. If you are troubled with insomnia, take a warm bath before retiring. A hot water bag at the feet will do much to equalize the circulation. Find out the cause of your sleepless nights and treat it accordingly. If the cause is an empty stomach, keep a biscuit near your bed, and eat when hungry. If it is imperfect circulation, take the exercises, breathing exercises especially. If it is worry, force yourself to put the trouble out of your mind when you go to bed. If you are taking relaxing exercises you will fix your mind so entirely on your arms and legs that you will forget your worries. If you are tired and so cannot sleep, the relaxing exercises will sooth you, and you will get rid of nervous tension of the muscles. Sleep in a room that has the morning sun, for sun is the greatest germ killer there is. Do not sleep in a room which is full of furniture and bric-a-brac, for these things collect dust, and the air cannot be perfectly pure. It is our good fortune that the beds of today have no curtains, as they did in former times, and feather beds are rarely used. The model bedroom should have a hardwood floor, with a rug or two that can be taken out and cleaned each day. There should be a bed, a chair, a dressing table, but nothing more. A room with pictures and articles on the wall are not restful as is a bare and airy room.

One thing more. What shall the exercising costume be? Well, the modern girl no longer reposes upon her bed in a dainty night dress trimmed with billows of airy laces. She has decided to wear pajamas, for what reason no one knows. Pajamas are the best thing in the world in which to exercise in, for she can swing her arms all she wants to and can kick in every direction. The bloomer girl is fast disappearing and the pajama girl arrives.

RUSHED TO OBEY EMPEROR'S COMMAND

Elsa Ruegger,

A Belgian touring this country. The only renowned woman 'cellist in the world.

ONLY a woman can realize what it means to be called upon to appear your loviest, carefully and gracefully gowned, when such an occasion is least expected or one is least prepared. Such was the experience of one of the greatest 'cellists, in fact "The" greatest woman 'cellist in the world today, Mlle. Elsa Ruegger, the great Belgian artist. It was during Elsa Ruegger's Berlin visit, where she was engaged to play in the concerts of the Berlin Philharmonic, where the enthusiasm she created was such that she was ordered to appear before their majesties, the empress and emperor of Germany. Their majesties were so delighted with the accomplishments of the beautiful young artist after hearing her, that they sent for her a second time, but—this happened to be at a time when Miss Ruegger was just about to leave her hotel to catch her train, her trunks were packed ready to be taken away, when the emperor's messenger brought an order from the emperor for the young artist to return to the palace with the messenger, the carriage waiting at the door. In the greatest rush, flutter and excitement one of the trunks was opened, a beautiful toilette hurriedly arranged, and away she drove to the palace. Upon arrival at the palace, Miss Ruegger at once inquired for the accompanist, but found that none had been provided for, causing her the greatest embarassment, when suddenly one of the royal guests approached her and graciously offered to play her accompaniments, which of course was accepted with the greatest delight. All went smoothly and her success was immense. Miss Ruegger declares this to have been one of the most charming and interesting events of her life, thus far; everyone was so very kind and appreciative and attention was showered upon her, and she felt that she was richly rewarded for the anxiety and nervous anguish caused by the sudden command early in the evening.

STRING BEAN PODS 40 INCHES LONG

IN the garden of Charles Richardson, Pasadena, Cal., are some remarkable string beans that are attracting the attention of Southern California horticulturists because of their unprecedented size.

A trellis of considerable length and 10 feet in height is densely covered with the graceful vines, from which beans hang in heavy masses—wonderful beans they are, too, for they average from 39 to 40 inches in length, and are one-half inch in width.

The seeds of those interesting plants were given to Mr. Richardson two years ago. He neglected to plant them at the time, but carelessly stowed them away in an obscure corner, where they remained till the past spring, when they were resurrected and planted in a well-spaded trench. In due time they came up, at first seeming weak and unpromising, but finally they began to grow as if the very "Old Scratch" was after them. The vines fairly leaped up the trellis, and if the wire ladder had continued, their heavenward flight might have never ceased. The leaves, which at first were small and crinkled, broadened and lengthened. Blossoms came, and eventually beans hung from the mother plant like decorative fringes on green petticoats.

The leaves are in clusters of three, each being about six inches long and three wide. The habits of the blossoms are peculiar, for they appear with the morning sunlight and disappear at sunset, dropping from their stem, and leaving an infantile bean on the pedestal they occupied during the day. These flowers are much like sweet pea blossoms, and emit a delicate fragrance from their pale lavender petals.

This species of bean is indigenous to China, and as it has been impossible to ascertain the correct botanical name, Mr. Richardson has christened them "yard beans," which is a most appropriate designation. In the center of the photograph can be seen a yard rule which was tied to one of the beans, that their great length might be better illustrated.

These beans make a delightful table delicacy when cut and stewed with cream and butter, and are bound to become popular with epicures, as well as with producers of fancy vegetables.

LOVE'S DREAM

"Before my vision dances
A form of grace divine,
Whose loveliness enhances
The rapture that is mine,
The fairest of all fancies,
Love's dearest gift and best!
Give me but this
One dream of bliss;
The world may have the rest.

"Like melody her voice is;
Her face like morning fair;
And all my heart rejoices
Because her love is there;
What dream of dreams so choice is—
So strange, sweet and true?
Give me but this
One dream of bliss;
Sweetheart, the dream of you."

—Frank Dempster Sherman in Absalom's.

Mythology of the Stars

How the Constellations and the Stars That Compose Them Received Their Names.

By PROF. J. R. CAMPBELL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE SOLAR ZODIAC.

A BELT 16 degrees wide (8 degrees on each side of the ecliptic) called the zodiac, or "zone of animals," all the constellations in it, excepting Libra, being figures of animals. The reason for this particular width of the belt is that the moon and the principal plants always keep within it. It is divided into the so-called signs, each 30 degrees in length, having the following names: Aries, Taurus, and Gemini for spring; Cancer, Leo and Virgo for summer; Libra, Scorpio and Sagittarius for autumn, and Capricornus, Aquarius and Pices for winter. Anyone who is familiar with the common almanac will observe that these so-called signs represent certain portions of the human body and that each has a corresponding symbol. These symbols are for the most part conventionalized pictures of the objects themselves. However, the origin of some two or three is not quite clear. The solar zodiac is of extreme antiquity, even in the zodiacs of the earliest history Leo, Taurus, Aries and Scorpio appear precisely as now.

Many theories have been advanced for the birthplace and time of formation of the solar zodiac; but there now seems to be an universal opinion that it originated mainly as we have it among the astronomers of the Euphrates valley possibly with only the six alternate signs, Taurus, Cancer, Virgo, Scorpio, Capricornus and Pices, and later divided on account of the annual occurrence of 12 full moons in successive parts of it. Yet an old writer about 400 A. D., said that for a long time it consisted of but eleven constellations, Scorpio and its claws being a double sign. Modern scholars think that it was known to the inhabitants of the Euphrates valley as the "furrow of heaven" plowed by the heavenly directing Taurus, and, although our knowledge of that country's astronomy is somewhat limited, it is certain that their names for the months were intimately associated with the divisions of this great circle, their calendar being probably taken from the stars about 2,000 B. C. Thence it passed into the hands of the Jews and was with them an object of idolatrous worship, as is evident from their history detailed in 2 Kings II., xxiii, 5. This passage reads: "And he put down the idolatrous priests whom the kings of Judah had ordained to burn incense in the high places in the cities of Judah, and in the places round about Jerusalem; them that also burned incense unto Baal, to the sun, and to the moon, and to the planets, and to all the host of heaven." These signs are mentioned in the Babylonian Creation Legend or Epic of Creation, discovered some years ago, which is very similar to the Biblical story and which antedates it several hundred years. It may be remarked here that in some respects it is a better story than the Biblical narrative. One can understand this from the fact that a story is likely to be perverted even when told a second time only, as seems to have been done in this case. The Jewish historian Josephus, followed by St. Clement of Alexandria, A. D. 200, surmised that the 12 stones in the breastplate of the high priest might refer to the 12 zodiacal constellations. Philo Judaeus of the same time associated them with the stars of Joseph's dream, while the poet Schiller in alluding to the ancient opinion of its sacred character says:

Twelve! twelve signs hath the zodiac, five and seven.
The holy numbers include themselves in twelve.

In England the venerable Bede substituted the eleven apostles for eleven of the early signs, while John the Baptist took the place of Aquarius to complete the "crown and circle of holy apostles." Others have turned its constellations into a dozen Bible patriarchs and into the twelve Caesars. There have been many other fanciful changes of the same character. Indeed, the Tree of Life in the Apocalypse has been thought a type of the zodiac, as

Bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding her fruit every month.

Probably every nation on earth has had a solar zodiac in some form or other, generally one of animals. The twelve figures of the zodiac are often seen in the walls and pavements of early churches, cathedrals and public edifices, and even in private houses, in the countries of Europe and in the temples of the east. And in many cases they add great beauty to the interior effects. The mythology of each constellation of the zodiac is interesting to the lover of astronomy, but space forbids a detailed account in this article. In conclusion, we may say with the poet that the solar zodiac is

* * * a broad belt of gold of wide extent
Wherein twelve starry animals are shown,
Marking the boundaries of Phoebus' zone.

Glaciers Getting Smaller.

In Switzerland the studies of many years have determined the fact that the glaciers are not only steadily receding, but that their rate of recession is becoming greater each year. There are only a few glaciers that still grow. The Voveyre glacier in Canton Wallis is the only one that has increased steadily since 1892. The famous Rhone glacier has receded almost 800 yards since 187

When a man beards the tiger in his lair the former generally gets shaved.

AN EASY HOME EXERCISE

No1 THE FIRST EXERCISE-LIFTING THE CHAIR.

No2 SITTING DOWN- FEET OFF THE FLOOR- CHAIR UPRAISED IN BOTH HANDS.

No 3-SITTING DOWN- CHAIR RAISED ON TOES THIS STRENGTHENS AND DEVELOPES LEGS EVENLY AND WITHOUT LUMPS.

No4- CHAIR RAISED OVER HEAD-BOTH HANDS- DEVELOPES CHEST, ARMS AND SHOULDERS.

KEEP YOURSELF IN GOOD HEALTH

No Easier Way Than by Daily Juggling With the Household Furniture.

By WINIFRED PERCIVAL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE woman who golfs or who indulges in any form of summer or fall exercise is apt when the winter months come in to become more leisurely and omit exercise altogether, so that when the season comes around again she finds herself with flabby muscles and all out of condition, and as a result she knows at times what it is to be tired. During the winter months there is a feeling of relaxation from the summer and fall exercises, which bodes ill for the girl or woman who intends to indulge in some form of physical culture later on.

It behooves her to do some form of simple exercise just as a matter of health and common sense, just enough to keep the blood from being sluggish and the muscles from becoming flabby.

The writer keeps in very good physical condition in the winter months by the daily lifting of a chair.

The scheme I employ is so very simple that the most dainty and weakest of women can follow it out and indulge in it without danger and with the best of results to themselves.

A Substitute for Gymnasium.

As a substitute for the detailed work of a gymnasium it is very satisfying, both to the idle and the busy women, and has the threefold advantage of being at hand when wanted, cheap and successful. The scheme as followed by the writer in the winter months is as follows: In the morning, before breakfast, seat yourself in front of the window, and taking a chair in your right hand, raise it above your head, holding it there as long as possible. This does not necessarily mean a heavy chair, but one that you can do this exercise with, and as you progress you will find that you can substitute a heavier chair with ease. Later in the day, if you have the necessary time, again take the chair exercise. This time hold it aloft while standing on your feet and keep it extended as long as possible. After a while try it with a light chair extended in both hands. Continue the chair exercise by raising the body by the hands between two chairs, and before you know it new exercises will appeal to you, and the heaviest chair in the house will have no terrors.

It is said that if a child of 5 years of age lifts a light chair in its right hand and is taught to do this daily, the muscles will stay firm without effort until old age. If the child is taught to do this in a spirit of play it will be all the easier to accomplish. One can readily understand that if the same exercise is indulged in day after day the muscles will become hard and the arms and back positively sinewy, without a realization of the fact that they are so.

To Get Muscles Hard

Few athletes have had the advantages of early training. As a general rule they take it up in later life as a fad, and the first few months are difficult ones, for the muscles are soft and it takes much self-denial and perseverance to get them hard. In these latter days of athletic development the child is taught to exercise; the habit once formed, the child will keep it up, and the result will be a generation of athletes.

Now, an athelete is not necessarily one who runs and jumps all the time, nor is an athlete one who takes long steps and displays in every motion the muscles and cords of the limb. Far from it. The athlete of the present day, male or female, is merely one who is able to stand the trials and vicissitudes of the day without getting tired.

The girl who can get up in the morning at home or in the country, who can dress herself and go out for a picnic and come back at night without a headache is an "athlete." Her endurance and her stamina indicate that she has cultivated her muscles and that she can draw upoc them for a day's work without taxing her nerves. The usual trouble is that a woman is so weak in all her muscles and limbs that the slightest over-exertion tires her and irritates her so that she has a nervous attack of some kind, be it headache, neuralgia, hysterics or a backache. It is simply because she has not developed her muscles and is not equal to carrying out her part of the day's program.

The girl who golfs is usually a girl who enjoys fine health. She is out in the open air and her digestion is good. She can eat anything, as she proudly will tell you; her legs are strong and her arms likewise. As for a back and spine, she is unaware she ever had one.

What Constitutes Health.

A prominent physician once said that perfect health was that state where one was perfectly unaware of any particular part of one's anatomy. If you feel you have a head it is a pretty good sign that you have a headache or your head is bothering you in some way. If, for any reason, there is any part of your body which is present in your mind and thoughts, there is one part of your body that is not at ease and needs attending to. You should be entirely unconscious of the different parts of your body, and thus in repose with yourself.

In the chair exercises given is the practice of lifting the feet as high as the head. This is highly recommended, as it is strengthening, beneficial and comforting to all who indulge in outdoor exercise. Men when resting and in repose are always unconsciously in the habit of placing the feet on the highest convenient spot, and women should fall into the habit. It is an exercise that greatly strengthens the back and one that is bound to develop the muscles of the calf of the leg without making it lumpy.

Lumpy calves are the bane of the girl athlete's life. She does not want to run or jump, or swing a golf club or a tennis racquet or do gymnasium work if the result is to be uneven muscles. The lump at the back of the leg is never pretty and never necessary, for with development of the proper order the leg will be entirely symmetrical.

It is only when one set of muscles is developed, to the exclusion of the other, that there are lumps and bumps and unevennesses. Another exercise with the chair which it is said will add an inch to a woman's height is shown in the pictures. It is done with the simple chair apparatus. The patient sits upon one and places the tips of her toes under the other. Then she bends backwards until her head almost touches the floor. Her body describes a complete semi-circle. This is a very hard and difficult exercise, because of the strain it brings upon the muscular system, but it is the best straightening exercise I know of.

Rest Rooms for Country Folk

A FESTIVE OCCASION IN AN IDEAL REST ROOM.

THERE has been an ardent desire recently on the part of students of economics to head off the tide of life that sweeps cityward. For this reason, if no other, the experiment of rest rooms for farmers' families is emphatically a success. The prime object of these institutions, which belong essentially to the west, is making people comfortable; but this is not the only motive. Merchants have found them profitable as a matter of business, and the wives of the farmers are enabled to keep in touch with the world about them.

To Rochester, Minn., has been given the credit of opening the first rest room in the west, and possibly in the United States. It is the outgrowth of the Woman's club of that place, is furthered along by the business men and is a well-organized institution. The room, which is open daily, is in the business part of the city, and members of the club act as hostesses. This homelike place is furnished with easy chairs, lounges, rugs and a cradle, which is often occupied. Books, magazines and papers are on the table, and a curtain hides the lavatory, fitted up with modern conveniences, and, as one tired woman who had ridden miles to town with five cross children said, "It is such a restful place and the children like to look at the pictures." To make everything complete there is a little lunch room where the visitors can eat their lunches in a quiet way.

West Takes Initiative.

Winona, Northfield and Faribault, all in Minnesota, have undertaken similar work. Anoka, in the same state, is a small town surrounded by a large farming district. It has a flourishing rest room which was started three years ago. This was at first assisted by the merchants, but is now self-supporting. A woman's exchange in connection pays the matron's salary and buys tea, coffee and sometimes wood. The kitchen is provided for country visitors with an oil stove, and a matron makes tea and coffee for nominal sums of 3 and 5 cents. Books are provided and may be taken home for two weeks.

Wisconsin, which has been doing such effective work with the traveling library system, has also started in to provide rest rooms. Probably the most flourishing is at Eau Claire, where the room has been a success, not only from a philanthropic, but from a business standpoint. The Woman's club, lumber companies and merchants are all interested, and the rooms are equipped with every known convenience, from cots to a baby carriage. The guests average 45 a day from surrounding towns. Intelligent country people are quick to see the advantages of these rooms, and merchants contribute, not as a charity, but with the idea of building up trade. Market towns find the rest room brings more people, and it is quite as legitimate an expenditure for retailers as that incurred by wholesalers for the welfare of those they call their country customers.

Uses of Country Clubs.

Following closely in this work, Pipua, O., stands near the head in this pioneer undertaking. The town and Country club of this place have well equipped rooms in the very heart of the city, which beside being provided with the same conveniences as those already mentioned, has a deep closet for packages for which a regular checking system is employed. Membership in this club is $1 a year for each family, and the club hopes to broaden its sphere and have sewing classes, as in Rochester. Springfield, O., has also recently opened rooms and there is a plan on foot among the business men to build a suitable building with sitting rooms, lunch rooms and even a smoking room for the men.

That the Town and Country clubs are admirable for bringing together persons whom geographical isolating has made a class by themselves is evinced by the prosperous condition of a club of that nature in York, Neb. This has been organized for three years and has a rest-room where programs of merit are carried out at stated intervals. Burlington, Kan., opened one of these rooms a short time since and so much ingenuity was displayed in the furnishings that the farmer's wife can feel perfectly at home with work-basket, scissors and thread handy for repairs that are sometimes necessary after a long, dusty ride to town. Joplin, Mo., is situated in a mining district and here a rest room has been conducted for several years in the interests of the miners and their wives.

Caring for the Farmers.

Another phase of this laudable work is the social pavilion which has been erected at many of the state fairs. Chippewa Falls, Wis., has for a number of years provided at its fairs a comfortable place for people to rest and gather ideas and social and intellectual stimulus has been afforded in lectures and traveling libraries, together with papers and magazines for distribution. By the time the family from the country was refreshed and rested they could appreciate the sights, whereas, if they had walked about in the hot sun all day body and mind would both have been exhausted. During a street fair Albert Lea, Minn., adopted the same plan with marked success and gradually other towns are realizing the usefulness as well as pleasure of a temporary or permanent rest room.

A MODEL REST ROOM

Queen Draga's New Gowns.

Queen Draga is prostrated over the refusal of the czarina to receive her, which followed her recent quarrel with King Alexander, for all her fine dresses, made for the purpose of this momentous visit to the Russian court, now go for naught, says the Detroit Tribune.

She cannot wear them in Belgrade because, to flatter the people, she gave out some time ago that hereafter she would wear the national dress only. The frocks intended for Livadia are most exquisite creations of the Paris modiste's art. Draga spent her pin money two years in advance to secure them—and if the empress doesn't give in soon they will be spoiled on account of the change in the fashions.

Upon being advised that the proposed visit to Russia must be abandoned Queen Draga ran through the corridors of the palace as she came from her dressing room, waistless and shoeless, her naked shoulders peeping through her loosened hair. The queen wrung her hands, sobbing as if her heart would break, and taking consolation from no one.

Husbands Honor and Obey.

There is a remarkable community in Abyssinia where the women, without holding meetings or agitations of any kind, have emancipated themselves, says the Golden Penny. All the women work hard, while the men are idle, but by way of compensation the house and all it contains belong to the wife. At the least unkind word she turns the husband out at night, in storm or rain, and he cannot come back until he makes amends by the gift of a cow. The wife considers it her duty to abuse the husband, and if she were weak enough to show any love for him in life or grief at his death she would be scorned by her tribe. The wife without any reason, may strike her husband and go, taking with her one-third of the joint possessions. The husband, unless he is traveling, may not live out of his tent.

A lazy man applied to a lady for assistance. Having helped him on previous occasions, the lady asked him why he did not go to work. The man answered that he saw the prospect of a capital job soon.

"What kind of a job?" asked the lady.

"Well, I want a job as linesman to a wireless telegraph company'" replied the lazy man.

How Successful Plays Are Written.

MUCH has been said regarding the method by which writers of fiction evolve their novels, but curiously, little is known of a subject of at least equal interest—the tricks and methods of playwrights.

Mr. Haddon Chambers, the author of so many clever and charming plays, frankly confesses that he has no method. "So erratic am I," he declares, "that I often begin in the middle of a play and complete, say, the third act before I have the remotest idea what to put in the first. This was the case in 'The Honorable Herbert,' where the third act fashioned itself so completely in my mind that I was compelled to sit down and write it before it escaped my memory, and then I turned to the first act."

Mr. Chambers has no difficulty in finding his plots. They come to him, as he says, with almost fatal facility; but before putting pen to paper he allows the plot to simmer in his mind for at least a month, until play and characters have assumed a coherent and tangible form in his mind. Practically all his writing is done at Westgate, for he finds London far too restless and feverish a place for quiet literary work.

Mr. Louis N. Parker equally pleads guilty to an utter lack of method in his work. "I rarely put pen to paper," he admits, "until managers begin to worry me about rehearsals, and I have only three or four days left in which to produce a four-act play. Then I work practically night and day until the thing is done, with the result that I always vow I will never write another."

As for his ideas, he says that he "begs, borrows, or steals them," and then endeavors to find the sort of characters that can conceivably carry them out. With the central idea and characters settled, he finds no difficulty in weaving a suitable story around them. When collaborating with Mr. Carson, he says, "We are really only together during the incubation stage, and this sometimes only lasts a morning."

Mr. G. R. Sims has very decided views as to how a successful melodrama should be written, and probably no one is entitled to speak with more authority on this subject. The chief thing, he says, is to get a simple story, free from complication, and with plenty of passion, pathos, humor and lively characterization in it. Having thus got the mental skeleton, he proceeds to clothe the plot with dialogue and fill in the incidents.

As all his plays are written for special casts, he makes a point of "writing round" the individual actors who are to produce the play; and every line is written with a mental eye on the stage which no playwright is more familiar with.

When writing in collaboration he and his colleague usually spend a week in cogitation at some charming place, such as Brighton or Monte Carlo, returning home without a single line being actually written.

Mr. Sydney Grundy, when he wants an idea for a new play, seeks inspiration from one of his seasoned bulldog pipes—and never in vain. But when he has got his idea, the difficulty of working it out proves formidable. "I suffer from the disease of laziness," he says, "and I simply can't settle down to work until I am compelled to. But when once I start I go right ahead, working morning, noon and night until it is finished."

Having got a suitable idea, he first plans out a very slight scenario, and begins to write with only a slight conception of his characters. Gradually, however, these assume form and reality, and before the first act is finished he is on perfectly good terms with them. When once the play is under way his brain is saturated with it, and everything else is thrown aside until it is finished. "I keep the stage in view throughout," he says, "as it were a chess board, and get no mental rest until I have done the thing."

Some of Mr. Gilbert's best work has been suggested by very trivial incidents. The sight of a huge Japanese sword inspired the "Mikado," and Mr. W. H. Smith's appointment as first lord of the admiralty was the origin of "Pinafore." All his operas was written with a miniature copy of the Savoy stage before him, with every entrance and exit shown, and small blocks of wood, painted different colors, to represent different voices for actors.

There is no more methodical or conscientious worker among playwrights than Mr. Pinero. When he has a play in hand he works at it every day, quite regardless of moods; never, however, touching his pen until the evening, which he finds to be his best working time. He is in the happy position of being able to write exactly what he pleases, and never to order. He never dictates his plays, nor will he allow any one to come near him when he is writing. As for his ideas they come to him at all times and places, and are jotted down on hundreds of scraps of paper, with which his pockets are stuffed. When the play is ripe for writing he produces all these countless literary fragments and from them evolves one of his delightful and brilliant plays.

Ancient Egyptians Had Appendicitis.

Appendicitis may be traced back to the Egyptians under the Pharaohs. If the conclusions of M. Lannelongue are to be accepted. It was long confused with various intestinal, kidney and other diseases, and hospital statistics indicate that cases of appendicitis are no more numerous than when they passed as acute peritonitis of unknown origin.

The disease is due to microbes from various sources. One investigator has found intestinal worms in 35 per cent of the cases examined, and it is suggested that the worms introduced the germs on their bodies.

It doesn't better a misfortune to complain of it.

One of the Latest Models in Walking Skirts, of Scotch Mixture, With a Pointed Yoke and Stitched Seams.

BATHROOM IN A WELL FITTED REST ROOM.

Woman's Clubs

COUNCILS must have come to believe that there are some women's clubs hereabouts whose members have taken the interests of Pittsburgh very much to heart. It is just possible that this same honorable body had not, heretofore, known of the existence of such clubs. Now it is different, the change having been brought about by the receipt of various sets of resolutions submitted by the different clubs, protesting against the passing of certain ordinances recently presented to councils. The clubs so represented believe that if these same ordinances are passed that the beauty and utility of certain sections of the city will be sacrificed and they wish to be put on record as entering a protesting voice against any such proceedings. The Twentieth Century club was first in the field in the matter and its resolutions were indorsed or similar ones sent in by nearly every club in the city. The results are awaited with the keenest interest. Not one of these clubs, as clubs, own an inch of ground in the city, but they have a mind to be their brother's keeper to the extent of seeing that his property is not injured. They have their own ideas—and very good ones they are—about the improvements at the Point, and they hope to be able to have those in authority brought to the same way of thinking. They are very much in earnest in the matter and declare they will never give up the fight even though mighty corporations and much money are arrayed against them.

◇

The board of lady managers of the St. Louis Exposition is actively at work in the interests of women for the forthcoming exposition. The most important question before the board now is whether or not the woman's building shall be a permanent structure. It has been proposed that the women's clubs of the country, aided by a contribution from the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company, should erect a building on the fair grounds, which should be used by women during the exposition for meeting purposes, etc., and should afterward be a central bureau for social service, under the name of the hall of philanthropy. Very little has been done in a practical way toward furthering the scheme, and the leading members of women's clubs hereabouts seem to know very little about the project. No special appropriation for a woman's building has been made, for the reason that no distinctive exhibition of women's work will be given. This is an innovation which will please all women who resent the two standards which are usually upheld—one for men's and the other for women's work. In St. Louis, for the first time in the history of expositions, women's work will go in on its merits and be judged fairly and impartially. All juries will have at least one woman in them.

◇

The question is asked whether or not it would be possible for one or more of the women's clubs to take up the work laid down by the Domestic Arts association—a training school for domestics. The need of such a school was recognized long ago and it seems the greatest of pities that the one already established should have to go under for the lack of financial encouragement. Women's clubs in other cities have conducted such work sucessfully and it seems reasonable the Pittsburgh clubs should take up some such work and, besides the aid given in solving the troublesome domestic problem, would emphasize the growth of the domestic science movement in women's clubs throughout the land.

◇

The New Era club, at its meeting on Wednesday, discussed philanthropy with Mrs. William M. Leatherman as chairman for the day. The subject is one in which the club is at present specially interested and, following so closely the lectures of Miss Montgomery at the Twentieth Century club, found the members ready for enthusiastic discussion. Mrs. Charles A. Miller opened the program with a paper on "The Extension of the Home," showing the need of more college settlement work in the city. Mrs. J. H. Hamson discussed the "Effects of Institutional Life on Children." Mrs. Richard Munson read a sketch of the life of Charles Sprague Smith and told of his labors for the intellectual improvement of the masses, as president of Cooper institute. Mrs. T. E. Orr and Mrs. George Brown discussed "Organized Charity versus Impulsive Benevolence," followed by a report of the juvenile court committee presented by Mrs. E. E. Crocker. Various philanthropic schemes for the winter's work were discussed by the club with enthusiasm, and one new committee—the lend a hand committee—was formed. This committee comprises Mrs. Rufus Martin, Miss Schulte and Miss McKeana, whose duty it will be to take charge of any new or second-hand clothing the members may wish to donate to the convalescents in the various hospitals, convalescents whose clothing has often to be destroyed on their admission to the hospital. The meeting was counted one of the most successful and profitable ever held by the club, and one that will have a beneficial effect upon the work the club is doing and expects to do along lines philanthropic.

◇

The Women's club, Mrs. Andrew Easton president, will meet next Tuesday at the regular hour, with Mrs. Jane A. Hall as the leader of the literary program. The subject will be education, and by the program will be opened by Mrs. Hall with a short talk on "Education Before the School Days." She will be followed by William Gerwig, secretary of the Allegheny school board, who will talk on "Education in the Schools." The literary program, which is to be interspersed with music, will close with an address by the Rev. Ernest Paddock, rector of Emmanuel church, Allegheny, on "School Not the End of Education," an address given last year before the Women's club of Sewickley valley at the Edgeworth club with great success.

◇

At the meeting of Colloquium, held at the Pennsylvania College for Women last Monday, the regular program was dispensed with, and instead the club was delightfully entertained by its president, Mrs. W. A. Magee, who gave an account of camp life in Nevada from personal experience, Mrs. Magee having spent the last four months in this way. Following Mrs. Magee's entertaining talk some time was devoted to book reviews, Miss Palmer discussing "The Virginian," Miss Jane Murdoch, "Two Vanrevels;" Miss Lydia Murdoch, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and Miss Sara Hillman, "Circumstances." Mrs. Lozier, a former president of New York Sorosis, was the guest of the club on the occasion and made a short address. The nominating committee appointed to prepare the ticket for the annual elections comprises Mrs. Samuel Lansing Seymour, Miss Caroline Gault and Miss Lydia Murdoch. Miss Lydia Murdoch, Mrs. Chalmers Martin, Mrs. Armstrong and Miss Brownlee were the hostesses at the tea that supplemented the literary and business meeting. The officers of the club at present are Mrs. W. A. Magee, president; Miss Janet L. Brownlee, vice president; Mrs. William M. Stevenson, secretary, and Miss Sara Shaw, treasurer. These officers and Miss Jane B. Clark, Miss Elizabeth Hanna and Miss Jane Murdoch comprise the board of directors. The club's constitution provides that "officers shall be elected for a term of one year, and no president shall be elected for two consecutive terms. The annual elections take place at the first meeting in December, which, this year, will be held December 8.

◇

The drawing room entertainment given at Mrs. W. A. Lewis' in Amberson avenue, last Monday afternoon in aid of the public wash house and baths building fund, was a great success in spite of the fact that the weather was of a character best described as beastly. Robert Pigott, who is to give the Art society entertainment on December 11, provided the program, giving what he pleasantly terms an afternoon of song and story in a way that delighted his audience. Mr. Pigott is thoroughly musical, with gifts as an entertainer that is likely to keep his engagement list at flood tide from this time on. Mrs. D. C. Clapp, president of the wash house and baths board of management, says that about $300 will be added to the building fund as the gratifying result of the entertainment.

◇

At a meeting of the Dolly Madison chapter, Daughters of 1812, held at the Twentieth Century club on Monday, Mrs. Sullivan Johnson presiding, the matter of the preservation of the fort and burial ground at Ft. Meigs, in the Maumee valley, in Ohio, was taken up, and a resolution to be presented to congressmen and senators was adopted that it is hoped will aid materially in influencing congress to preserve the historic ground named. A letter was read from Mrs. M. McMahon Caster, in Ohio, asking the mothers, wives and daughters of the old Pittsburgh Blues to aid the Ohio women in having Fort Meigs preserved. A paper written by Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon from data secured from her father's library and from manuscript left by her father, was read, the paper giving an excellent and authentic history of the Pittsburgh Blues, a local military organization taking part in the war of 1812. The Blues were engaged in the fight at Maumee valley, and all who were killed in the battle were buried in the Fort Meigs burying ground.

◇

The annual meeting of the National Society Daughters of 1812 will be held in New York on the 8th of January, 1903.

◇

The Traveler's club held its regular meeting on Tuesday in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association, with Mrs. James M. Drill as chairman of the day. Two programs were given, that one arranged for a previous meeting and set aside on account of Mr. Christy's lecture, and the regular program appointed for the day. The full program included papers by Mrs. John L. Armour, Mrs. E. A. Jones, Mrs. J. C. Schreiner, Mrs. T. P. Henderson, Mrs. R. H. Gillilford, Mrs. Julien Kennedy, Mrs. A. U. Bean, Mrs. J. C. Dick and Mrs. James Briggs. The next meeting of the club, to take place on Tuesday, December 9, will take the form of a musical tea.

◇

The Women's club of Wilkinsburg met in regular session on Tuesday with Mrs. Charles Wilcox as leader for the day, and a program at once interesting and instructive, and of so fine a character in presentation, as to mark the day specially in the memory of those members present. The club's subject for study this year is Pennsylvania, and a number of well-written papers on subjects pertaining to history of patriotic interest were read. Among those who took part in the program were Mrs. W. C. Anderson, Mrs. M. W. Van Eman, Miss Mary Keller, Mrs. Edward T. Jackson and Miss Elizabeth Davison.

◇

Miss Alice Montgomery's visit to Pittsburgh and her lecture at the Twentieth Century club last Monday deepened the interest Pittsburgh club women are evincing in the operations of the juvenile court. Miss Montgomery is a probation officer of the Philadelphia juvenile court and her lecture at the club concerned the workings of the juvenile court in Philadelphia illustrated by stories brought out by her personal experience as a probationary officer. Mrs. George A. Gormley presided at the meeting and, in addition to Miss Montgomery's talk, there was a short address by the Rev. Frank Steed of Crafton. Miss Montgomery returned to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

◇

Miss Ella Gordon Stuart, principal of the Allinda preparatory school, is expected home tomorrow from Baltimore, where she has been for the last two days attending the meeting of the Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools. The meetings were held at Johns Hopkins university and the address of welcome was made by Dr. Ira Remsen, president of the university. The association is composed of the leading educators of the middle states and Maryland, and meets annually during the Thanksgiving recess. The most important topic discussed this year was "The Relationship of the Preparatory School to the College."

◇

The Tuesday Musical club has taken up its work for the year with the greatest enthusiasm and in the belief that at no time in its history, covering a period of 10 or 12 years, has the organization been so prosperous. Its matriculation book shows that the limit of membership, 100, has been reached, and to this has been added from 30 to 50 associate members. The newly elected officers are Mrs. Lawrence Litchfield, president; Miss Kate C. McKnight, vice president; Miss Virginia Oliver, secretary, and Miss Robinson, treasurer; the council comprising Mrs. John G. Holmes, Mrs. William Maclay Hall, Mrs. James Stephen Martin, Mrs. J. J. Miller, Mrs. William Scott and Miss Anne Phillips. Miss Gertrude Cosgrave was elected accompanist for the club, while Mrs. William Maclay Hall was made chairman of the choral class, of which James Stephen Martin is director. Four committees on programs were appointed, each committee to have charge of three entertainments during the season. One of these committees comprises Mrs. John Slack and Mrs. Taylor Alderdice; another, Miss Lewis and Mrs. Frank Moore; another, Mrs. Robinson and Miss Oliver, and another Mrs. Alfred Clark. The club will give two concerts during the season, one of which will be for some charity, a date in January to be selected for the event. The second concert will be given during the latter part of April and will be for the club members and their friends. The regular meetings of the club are held on alternate Tuesdays in the music room at "The Maples," the residence of Mrs. Magee, founder of the club.

◇

Jewish women all over the country are interested in the third triennial convention of the Council of Jewish Women, to be held in the Eutaw Place synagogue, Baltimore, from December 3 to December 9. Mrs. Hannah S. Solomon of Chicago will preside, and addresses will be made by Miss Sadie American, Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, Charles Bonaparte and others.

◇

Miss Carter, whose work among Indian women is known all over the country, is paying her annual visit to Pittsburgh, and will be the guest of honor at a public reception to be given tomorrow afternoon at the Twentieth Century Club. The hours are from 3 to 6 o'clock, during which time there will be a sale of laces made by the Indian women. Tea will be served informally later.

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Mrs. Widdrington, of London, will give a lecture on the "Ethics of Shopping" before the members of the Consumers League, at the Twentieth Century Club, on Thursday, December 4.

◇

Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, regent of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and a member of the Continental Memorial Hall Committee, has sent the following letter to every member of the local chapter:

The Kenmawr,
November, 1902.

Dear Madame:

At the regular meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R., June 4, 1902, a resolution was adopted that a receptacle should be furnished each member with the request that an amount representing one cent a day for each day in the year, be deposited therein for the Continental Memorial Hall Fund, and returned to the regent on or before February 1, 1903. The site for Continental Memorial Hall has been purchased for $50,285.41, leaving a balance in hand of about $36,000. The lot fronts on Seventeenth street and extends from C to D streets a distance of 210 feet, containing in all about 35,000 square feet. It is near the Corcoran Art Gallery and Washington Monument, and assurance is given "by United States senators and prominent business men, that the situation is most advantageous and in the line of improvements which will make Washington the most beautiful city in the world."

Last February the treasurer's report presented to the Eleventh Continental Congress showed that the largest amount, $2,070 for the year for Continental Hall, was given by Pennsylvania. This year Pennsylvania Daughters hope to again carry the "banner." On October 11, the twelfth anniversary of the founding of the National Society Daughters of the American Revolution, when ground was broken for this great building which is to be a "memorial worth of our ancestors who achieved American independence, and of the great principles for which they fought and suffered to establish," $962 was subscribed; of this amount $100 was "in loving memory of Mrs. Mary Hall Jordan, Harrisburg, Pa., first honorary state regent of Pennsylvania, and founder of the Harrisburg chapter, from her sister, Mrs. Julia K. Hoag, Pennsylvania; $500 from Mrs. James R. Mellon, Pittsburgh, Pa., and $270 from various chapters in this state. Up to this time, about $900 has been given by the Pittsburgh chapter and its members to this fund. Hoping that the responses to this request will be prompt and generous, and assuring you that any amount you wish to contribute above or below the stated sum of $3.65 will be as heartily appreciated, I am,

Very truly yours,
EDITH DARLINGTON AMMON.

◇

The next regular meeting of the Pittsburgh Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will be held at the Twentieth Century Club on next Friday, December 5, at 2:30 o'clock. At this meeting the election of delegates to the twelfth Continental Congress to take place in Washington City, February 22, will be held. This chapter is entitled to five delegates and as many alternates. The regent serves as one delegate by virtue of her office, and as one delegate for every 100 delegates is allowed, there will be four delegates and five alternates to elect. The members comprising the nominating committee are Mrs. John Reed Scott, chairman; Mrs. William Maclay Hall, Jr., Mrs. William W Wishart, Mrs. Alexander Dempster and Mrs. Albert A. Horne. Nominations may also be made from the floor.

At this meeting the Chapter will hear reports from the committee appointed to consider various plans for the Chapter's patriotic memorial work for 1902-3, and will choose which plan to take up first. The lecture and entertainment committee will also make a report. There will also be a very interesting report from the board of directors and advisory committee in charge of the block house and property owned by the Daughters.

◇

Miss Mary E. Gleim, of South Negley avenue, has invitations out for a Mothers' Conference, to be held at Miss Gleim's Preparatory School, on Friday afternoon, December 5, at 3:30 o'clock. The special subject to be brought up for discussion on this occasion is "Courtesy in Daily Life."

Fame is a glorious thing, but a small regular income is much more satisfactory to the average man.

FABLE OF TWO HAMMER THROWERS

Written for Sunday Gazette by DOROTHY DIX.

ONCE upon a Time a Rhinoceros and his Wife sat down to indulge in the Pleasurable Pastime of Knocking their Friends.

"I hate to say it," said Mr. Rhinoceros, "for I am a Broad Minded Individual and take Large and Tolerant Views of my Fellow Creatures, but it passes me how so many of our Acquaintances manage to keep out of the Straitjacket in the Insane Pavilion at Bellevue.

"Almost every one you meet is Clear Off his Base on some Subject, and the Minute you Touch the Button you start the Wheels in his Head going, and you have to flee for your Life."

"Alas," replied Mrs. Rhinoceros, "all that you say is true. Now, there is my Friend Mrs. Lion, a most Intelligent Creature, and one whose society would be delightful if she were not Daffy about her Children. The Poor Thing is Quite Harmless, but it is so Sad to see that her mind is completely Gone, for she mistakes a lot of Snub-nosed cubs for cherubs, and goes about Touting their Precocity and Cuteness, and relating Their Smart Speeches, although they are most Ordinary Brats and do not compare with our Young Ones.

"She even Laughs at Their Stupid Tricks that make every one else deadly Tired, but, strange to say, except for this Hallucination about her Family being Wonders, Mrs. Lion seems perfectly Rational."

"Perhaps," returned Mr. Rhinoceros, "your friend's unfortunate condition is a blessing in Disguise, for when it comes to being a crank, Mr. Lion is strictly the Limit. He is one of those Hide-Bound individuals, whose Upper Story is Vacant, who always eat the same thing for dinner, put their shoes in the Same Place at night, and who Raise a Row because they can't get flapjacks for breakfast at the Waldorf. Moreover, he always tells you he has attended the same Church and been Shaved by the Same Barber for forty years, and any one who is Incapable of Change ought not to be allowed loose in a community."

"After all, though," pursued Mrs. Rhinoceros, "I do not think that Mrs. Lion's Mania is as Dangerous as that of the Elephantess, who is Dotty on the subject of Her Clubs and spends her time reading papers on the 'Whatness of the What' to a Bunch of Females who are suffering from the Illusion that they are Literary.

"Of course, if the Whole Layout was not Looney they would not stand for such an Infliction, but it would Touch your Heart to Witness the Pathetic Spectacle of these Poor, Demented Creatures sitting up Listening to a Long Bore and Pretending to Like It."

"They say," remarked the Rhinoceros, "that the Insane are not Really Conscious of their Sufferings, so let us Hope it is not as Bad as it Seems. However, there are others. Only today I met the Bear, who is Bughouse for sure, for he got a Half-Nelson on the Lapel of my Coat, and almost Talked my Legs off while he Spieled about the Mistakes of Others, and how he could Run the Country without a hitch if he was President. Yet, but for having this Bee in his Bonnet about Being the Greatest ever, the Bear is a good Fellow."

"They are all Dopey about themselves," said Mrs. Rhinoceros, "and get to Seeing Things. Any Insanity Expert would commit the Lynx to an Asylum for Life on that Jim-Jam poetry of hers. Yet she goes about under the Belief that she is a Number Two Browning because no one knows what it is about."

"Those who are Nutty on the Subject of their own Unappreciated Greatness," returned Mr. Rhinoceros, "are Generally Mild Cases, but for Dangerous Lunacy with a Mania for Boring Others to Death, and that ought to be Locked up in the Incurable Ward, commend me to the Golf Champion and the Baseball Rooter.

"I tremble for my own Life and Realize whenever I get in the Company of one of these Madmen, for Experience has taught me they show no Mercy to their Victims, and once they get Started on their Hobby nothing will stop them."

"Without doubt they are Terrible," agreed Mrs. Rhinoceros, "but when it comes to having Rats in her Belfry the Female who has embraced what she Thinks is the New Thought wins in a Canter. She has a mental Jag on that gives her the D. T.'s, and makes all who meet her want to take to Tall Timber or any other Place of Safety."

"It is clear," said Mr. Rhinoceros, "that it will soon be us for a Hermit Cell, for among all of our Acquaintances there is not one who is not Touched."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Rhinoceros, "everybody is Bughouse but you and me, and you are a Little Dotty."

Moral: This Fable teaches that our Neighbors are Cranks.

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

When a man begins to go down hill he meets a lot of people with their noses turned up.

Mrs. George H. Huhn, Jr.,
(From a painting by George Burroughs Torrey)
One of the handsomest matrons in Philadelphia.

Sozodont

Standard 52 Years

"The only Dentifrice of International Reputation."
SARA BERNHARDT

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER Big Box 25c

HALL & RUCKEL, New York

FREE BISQUE DOLL.

Girls, Do you wish to earn a beautiful Bisque Doll, also a lovely bracelet and ring? If so, send us your FULL name and address and we will send 20 cards of our jewelry novelties, postpaid, sell them at 10 cents per card and return us $2.00, and we will send you, all charges prepaid, one of the most beautiful dolls ever given away, together with a beautiful turquoise bracelet and a gold finished ring. This doll is nearly

One-Half Yard Tall

and has a turning bisque head, lovely curly hair, pearly teeth, natural sleeping eyes, jointed body, real slippers, stockings, etc., and is completely dressed from head to foot. Understand this is not a printed cloth or rag doll, or a cheap plaster of paris doll, such as some concerns give, but a real sleeping BISQUE DOLL nearly

REGISTRATION APPLIED FOR.

ONE-HALF YARD TALL

together with a bracelet and ring. Positively these three presents given for selling only two dollars' worth of novelties. Take notice:

We prepay all express and mailing charges on our premiums. Write today and be sure to send your FULL name and address, if you wish to earn one of these beautiful dolls. Address

The Bisque Doll Co., Dept. 0.71, Bridgeport, Conn.

WOMEN'S CLUBS of SEWICKLEY

THE Monday Afternoon Bridge Whist club was entertained this week by Mrs. Alexander Laughlin of "Linganore" Quaker valley. The Edgeworth Whist club was entertained on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. William Kennedy of Broad street.

Miss Rebecca Shields of Shields was hostess to the Tuesday Evening Bridge whist club.

The Tuesday Night Euchre club was entertained this week by Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Bell of Grant street, the pretty prizes, a little rack and a tobacco jar, were awarded to Mrs. Margaret McGeary and Horace G. Darsie. Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Cunningham will entertain the club next week.

The Woman's club of Sewickley valley held its usual weekly meeting on Wednesday afternoon in the ball room of the Edgeworth clubhouse, Mrs. Robert Wardrop, presiding. After the usual club business the president introduced Miss Trimble of the Young Woman's Christian association of Pittsburgh, who gave the fourth and last lecture and practical demonstration in cooking. "Soups and Desserts," being her subject. A large and interested audience listened to the speaker. The program for the month of December is as follows: Wednesday, December 3, the Rev. B. R. McHatton of Pittsburgh will be the guest of the club and will give a lecture on the play of "Hamlet." On December 10 a musicale of exclusively home talent, Mrs. John C. Slack, chairman of the musical committee will have cahrge of this program. December 17 will be an artists' day, and Miss Anna Canfield of Grand Rapids, Mich., will lecture on "Paris" with stereopticon views. On December 24 and 31 there will be no meetings.

The first of a series of card parties under the management of the amusement committee of the Edgeworth club will be given at the club on Tuesday evening, December 2.

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Sale of Sample Lines

By Order of the Receiver

This is the time of the season when our New York Factory and Wholesale Department are desirous of disposing of their sample lines

At Prices Far Below the Cost of Manufacture.

We have obtained a considerable share of these samples, which will be placed on sale

Tomorrow, Monday, and the Balance of the Week.

The merchandise offered consists of new Fall and Winter styles only—no two garments in this sample line alike. Many of these goods have been represented in our regular stock at prices ranging from 25 to 50 per cent higher than these samples.

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

About 150 samples of Walking and Dress Skirts, unlined, percaline and silk lined. Skirts manufactured to sell at $6.90 to $37.50, will be offered at

$3.90 to $27.50

A table of odds and ends of Walking Skirts, consisting of black and colored mixtures; regular value $11.75; reduced to $6.75

In addition will offer two styles of about 75 runabout skirts made in the latest style; Habit or inverted plait back of mannish materials, taken from our regular stock. Former prices $8.75 and $10.75, at $7.25

About 50 high-class Walking Skirts; latest models; reduced from $10.75 and $11.50 to $8.50

SUIT DEPARTMENT.

Sample lines of Suits comprising Ladies' Tailored Suits and Dresses of Cloth, Silk and Velvet; also samples of Runabout and Walking Suits of all the latest mannish fabrics—the greater part of the samples of Dress Suits made over Silk Petticoats. Goods which were manufactured to sell at $18.75 to $100.00 will be sold at

$5.90, $14.75, $19.75, $25, $35, $45

In addition to this sample line, will offer a complete line of Walking Suits of mannish material; reduced from $40.00 to $22.50

The remainder of the entire stock of Shirt Waist Suits of Foulard, Taffeta and India Silk will be offered at a discount of 33 1-3 per cent.

The entire stock of Dress and Evening Gowns at prices from 50 to 75 per cent below regular cost.

FUR DEPARTMENT.

Sample line of Persian Lamb Coats which have been used in our wholesale department—each garment made of selected skins, Leipsic dye, will be placed on sale at such reductions that a rare opportunity is offered to make advantageous investments.

PLAIN PERSIAN LAMB COATS, AT $52.00, $69.00, $85.00

(Regular selling prices $85, $100 and $115.

One Persian Lamb Coat with Chinchilla Collar and short reveres; New York selling price $150.00, at $80

One Persian Lamb Coat trimmed with two-stripe Mink collar and reveres; New York selling price $150.00, at $115

Persian Lamb Coat, XXXX quality; collar, reveres and cuffs trimmed with three-stripe Mink; New York selling price $275.00, at $185

One Breitschwanz Coat; collar, reveres and cuffs trimmed with Blended Sable; New York selling price $275.00, at $125

A three-quarter length Persian Lamb Coat; a beautiful specimen of Persian Skins; New York selling price $275, at $150

In addition will offer a full assortment of XXXX quality Near Seal Coats, lined with heavy brocaded or plain brown Satin; reduced from $45.00 to $37.50

A large assortment of Sable and Isabella Scarfs; reduced from $12.00 to $7.90

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR AND CORSET DEPT.

A table of odds and ends consisting of Chemises, Corset Covers, Drawers and Gowns, which have sold at from $1.00, $1.50 and $1.75, at 50c

Another table of Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers and Corset Covers, which have sold at from $2.00 to $2.50, at $1.00

A table of $3.00, $3.50 and $4.75 Underwear, at $1.90

A table of odds and ends of Gowns, Corset Covers, Chemises and Drawers—highest grade Underwear—some slightly soiled and mussed; which have sold as high as $15.00, at ..... $1.00 to $8.90

A table of fine petticoats which have sold at from $1.25 to $30.00, will close out at. 50c to $20

PETTICOATS.

A lot of odds and ends of black and white Moire and Mercerized Sateen Petticoats, which have sold from $3.25 to $5.90, will be closed out at $1.90

A small lot of colored Taffeta Petticoats with accordion plaited flounce; reduced from $5.50 to $1.90

A table of odds and ends of Petticoats which have sold at from $7.90 to $30.00, at ..... $3.90 to $10.00

DRESSING SACQUES.

Elderdown Dressing Sacques, in pink, blue, red and grey; retail value $1.50, at 90c

A lot of odds and ends of Dressing Sacques, consisting of Silk, Albatross, Flannel and Cashmere, which have sold at $4.50 to $15.00, to close out at $1.90

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

Broken lots of whale-bone La Corona Corsets; New York price $3.50, at 90c

Broken sizes of drab or white La Corona Corsets—all pure whalebone; New York price $3.50, at $1.90

Special quality Silk Batiste La Corona Corsets; New York price $7.50, at $3.50

COAT DEPARTMENT.

Samples of the latest style Monte Carlo, Box, Half-fitting, Short Jackets and Rain Coats, at

$6.90, $10.75, $12.75, $15.00, $20.00 to $45.00

(Retail value $15.00 to $60.00)

In addition to the sample line, will offer goods taken from the regular stock.

A line of odds and ends of Short Coats; former prices $14.00 to $20.00, at $6.90

Monte Carlo Coats of Kersey and Cheviot; reduced from $22.50, to $16.75

Latest style Box Coat out of Cheviot and Unfinished Worsted, heavy satin lined; reduced from $22.50, to $14.75

A few odds and ends of full length Newmarkets, silk lined throughout; former prices $42.50, at $19.75

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Absolute Clearance Sale of Trimmed and Tailored Hats, consisting of our own goods and the stock purchased FROM THE RECEIVER of the New York store of Meyer Jonasson & Co.

A small lot of Untrimmed Hats, former prices 75c to $2.00, at 10c

A small lot of Tailored Hats; former prices $1.50 to $6.00, at 25c

Trimmed Hats, former prices from $3.50 to $8.00, at 90c

Trimmed Hats, which have sold at $10.00, at $3.50

Trimmed Hats, former prices $15.00 to $18.00, at $5.00

Tailored Hats, consisting of ten different styles—all this season's goods; former prices $4.00 to $7.50, at $2.00

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

Sample line consists of Waists made of imported Vesting, Fall and Winter Cotton, Velvets and all the latest Silks, suitable for house, dress and evening wear. At prices ranging from

90c to $20.00

Full assortment of Waists of Fall and Winter Vestings, reduced from $2.90 to $1.90

A small lot of Waists of Fancy Silk Moire Vestings, reduced from $14.75 to $7.50

Suburban Society

In the Sewickley Valley.

SEWICKLEY, PA., Nov. 29.—Mrs. Horace C. Darsie of Maple avenue returned on Thursday morning from a two weeks' trip to Atlantic City.

Mr. Robert Townsend of New Brighton has taken rooms at Mrs. Knapp's on Chestnut street, for the winter.

Mrs. Richard R. Quay of Quaker Valley returned the first of the week from a two days' outing in New York.

Miss Catherine Pearson of Shields left on Wednesday night for the east, spending Thanksgiving in Philadelphia and leaving tonight for Washington, D. C.

Mrs. William O. Campbell and daughter, Miss Helen Campbell of Thorn street left last Tuesday night for Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bronson who spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watts of Edgeworth, left yesterday for their home in Rahway, N. J.

Miss Ella Williams of Beaver street will spend several weeks in Washington, D. C., the guest of her sister, Mrs. I. B. Grahdin.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Herbst of "Old Orchard," Chestnut street, left on Friday for California, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. William Woods and daughter, Miss Jane Woods, left on Tuesday night with Mrs. Wood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Speigle of Greenburg, Pa., on a two weeks' trip to New York.

Mr. Charles Hoffmaster of Thorn street left on Wednesday on a month's trip through the west.

Miss Margaret Aiken of Allegheny is the guest of her cousin, Miss Margaret Smith of Thorn street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zahnizer of New Castle, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Zahnizer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Agnew of Grant street.

Miss Elizabeth Snow of Greenfield, Mass., who has been a visitor in the valley for two weeks, left yesterday for Cleveland, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hirst of Moundsville, W. Va., are visiting Mrs. Hirst's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Davis of Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis D. Tracey of Bellevernon spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Tracey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. McDonald of Centennial avenue.

Mrs. William McC. Grafton of Quaker Valley returned this week from a visit to her old home, Fredericksburg, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Paulson and their two sons, Charles and Daniel Paulson, left Tuesday night for Orange Courthouse, Va., where they spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Paulson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conway Macon. Later Mrs. Paulson goes to York, Pa., to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jacob Stair.

Mrs. Robert F. Nevin, Jr., and Miss Nannie Nevin of Edgemont are the guests of relations in Lancaster, O.

Miss Hannah Watson of Thorn street returned the first of the week from Washington, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace G. Muzzy of Broad street left on Thursday night for New York to spend a few days with their son, Howard Muzzy, who is a member of the class of '06 at Yale.

Miss Anne Stevenson of "The Bookshop" left during the week for New York to lay in her Christmas stock. She spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Stevenson, at Atlantic City.

Miss Mabel Beardsley, who has been the guest of Miss Mary C. Chaplin of Bank street for several days, left on Wednesday for her home in Mansfield, O.

Among the Sewickleyans who spent Thanksgiving away from home were Dr. and Mrs. DeWitt B. Nettleton, Mrs. Frank Hutchinson and Mr. Frank M. Hutchinson, New York; Mrs. George H. Clapp and sister, Miss Elizabeth Y. Lore of Edgeworth, Waterbury, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. William L. Clause, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Edward O'Neil, Mr. Chauncey O'Neil of Beaver street, Philadelphia; Mr. Henry A. Davis of Osborne, Philadelphia; Mrs. Parker L. Walter of the Elmhurst Inn, Philadelphia; Miss Catherine Pearson of Shields, Philadelphia; Mrs. W. O. Campbell and Miss Campbell of Thorn street, Atlantic City; Mrs. James E. Stevenson and the Misses Stevenson, Frederick avenue, Atlantic City; Mrs. Elizabeth McKown, Miss Ida McKown of Pebbles street, Cambridge Springs; Mr. and Mrs. George E. Tener and family of Beaver street, Charleroi, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. James Huston and family of Beaver street, Duboise, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Brown and family, Indiana, Pa.

Capt. and Mrs. George Clark of Brownsville, Pa., are the guests of their son, Mr. Robert Clark of Beaver street.

Mrs. Frank Tack and daughter, Miss Florence Tack, of the Elmhurst Inn returned the last of the week from a visit of several weeks in Boston.

Mrs. George J. Gorman of Shields has issued invitations for a card party for Friday afternoon, December 5.

Miss Millie Slagle of Thorn street will entertain tomorrow evening at cards in honor of her house guest, Miss White.

One of the prettiest entertainments of this week was the large children's party given on Monday afternoon by Mrs. Marshall A. Christy of Academy avenue in honor of her two small daughters, the Misses Annie McVay and Sarah Christy. About 60 children, whose ages ranged from 6 months to six years, were present, and everything in the way of games and amusement was provided for them. Grab bags, cornicopias, fancy bags of candy, bon-bons and all the good things that children enjoy were there. In the dining room the table built for the occasion was arranged in a hollow square and decorated in festoons from the chandelier with smilax, pink flowers and pink ribbons. Each child on saying good-night was presented with a pretty souvenir of the occasion—dolls for the girls and tops for the boys. A number of Mrs. Christy's friends assisted. Among them were Mrs. George H. Christy, the Misses Christy, Mrs. Charles B. McVay, Mrs. Charles B. McVay, Jr., Mrs. George Rice, Mrs. John E. Porter, Miss Porter, Mrs. Llewellyn Jones, Mrs. William Parry, Mrs. James Brown, Mrs. Frank E. Richardson and Mrs. Frank R. Rutan.

Mrs. Charles W. Brown of Academy avenue was hostess at a pretty card party on Friday afternoon.

Three handsome weddings occupied the social set in the valley the first of the week. On Monday night the marriage of Miss Hortens Elane Watts and Dr. Robert Watson Dickson took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Watts of Edgeworth. The Rev. John Moody of Scottdale officiated. The wedding party entered the parlor at 8:30 o'clock to the strains of the wedding march from Lohengrin. First the ribbon bearers, Messrs. Percy Stowe and Thomas Graff, the latter a cousin of the groom; Dr. Dickson and his best man, Dr. Matthew Graff, another cousin, followed. The two bridesmaids, Miss Clyde Nichols of Sewickley and Miss Elizabeth Snow of Greenfield, Mass., came next in single file. Miss Jane Norris, a cousin of Miss Watts, as maid of honor; immediately preceded the bride, who entered on the arm of her father, Charles Watts. Following the ceremony was a reception, at which the bride and groom were assisted in receiving the guests by Mr. and Mrs. Watts and Mrs. Joseph Dickson, mother of the groom. Later Dr. and Mrs. Dickson left for New York, sailing on Wednesday for Vera Cruz. From there they go to the City of Mexico, where they will spend their honeymoon. On their return they will be at home in a pretty home at Leetsdale, where the doctor has an extensive practice. The bride, who is a unusually pretty and attractive girl, looked her best in her wedding gown of white crepe meteor and chiffon, elaborately trimmed in point and duchess lace. Her veil was becomingly arranged with orange blossoms and an aigrette, and her flowers were bride's roses. Miss Norris was becomingly gowned in white batiste over white silk with lace applique; a white liberty sash finished the costume, and she carried a large bunch of American Beauty roses. The other maids also were gowned in white lace trimmed batistes, green liberty silk sashes adding a little color to their gowns. Their flowers were also American Beauty roses. Mrs. Watts, the mother of the bride, wore a handsome costume of transparent black material over white silk with duchess lace trimming. Mrs. Dickson, the groom's mother, wore black net over white silk with point lace trimming. About 200 guests were present and the handsome gowns of the ladies were particularly noticeable. The color scheme of the wedding was red, white and green, the bride's favorite colors. In the handsome decorations these were the only colors seen. In the drawing room and broad hall white chrysanthemums, southern smilax and handsome palms were used; in the library, dining room and breakfast room, which were arranged for the bridal party, were lavishly trimmed in American Beauty roses and maiden hair fern and lighted with red shaded candles. The long porch on two sides of the home was enclosed for the occasion, and the orchestra stationed on one side. On going to get ready to leave Mrs. Dickson threw her bouquet over the banister to a waiting crowd. Miss Margaret Aiken caught the trophy, which she bore away in triumph.

Tuesday evening, November 25, was the date of the wedding of Miss Myra Porter Murdoch and Mr. Percy Mortimer Bishop. This was also a home wedding and one of the prettiest of its kind. Pink and green were the bride's colors on this occasion and pink roses, carnations, southern smilax and maiden hair ferns, were used in a most artistic manner, festooned over doors and windows, chandeliers and pictures most effectively. Pink-shaded candles and electric lights cast a becoming glow over all. A hidden orchestra rendered appropriate wedding music, to the strains of which the wedding party entered the parlor, where about 150 guests awaited them. The two ushers, William Murdoch and Max Bishop, brothers of the bride and groom, came first, bearing the white ribbons which marked the parts of the party. Dr. William O. Campbell, pastor of the Sewickley Presbyterian church, of which the bride is a member, followed. Then came the groom and his best man, Mr. Walter J. Wilson. Miss Ada Price of the East End, a cousin of Miss Murdoch and her only attendant, came next, and the bride on the arm of her brother, Mr. Austin Murdoch, completed the party, who grouped themselves artistically in the large bay window. A reception followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Bishop left for the east. The bride, a striking brunette, looked unusually handsome in her wedding gown of white crepe de chine, handsomely trimmed in duchess and rose point. Her veil arranged to leave her face uncovered, was fastened with a cluster of orange blossoms and she carried a large shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Miss Price wore a dainty gown of pink chiffon, made decollette, her flowers were bridesmaid roses, tied with pink ribbon. A number of brides in their handsome wedding gowns, were conspicuous among the guests. These were Mrs. George Zahnizer, Mrs. Walter J. Wilson, Mrs. Homer Hirst and Mrs. Louis D. Tracey.

The inclement weather on Wednesday evening, November 26, in no way prevented the many friends of Miss Mary Pugh Madeira and Mr. James Leonard Graham from the East End, Allegheny and the valley from witnessing their marriage in the pretty, picturesque little Presbyterian church at Shields. The Rev. George N. Johnston, pastor of the church officiated, and Choirmaster Walter Hall presided at the organ and rendered the wedding music from Lohengrin. Promptly at half past seven, the hour appointed, to the strains of the wedding march the bridal party passed up the aisle. First came the four ushers, J. Frederick Haworth, a brother-in-law of the bride; Mr. William Sterrett, Mr. Nelson Young and Mr. William Dilworth. The two bridesmaids, Miss Susan Williams and Miss Alice Haworth, followed; then came two small tots who carried between them a large bellboned basket filled with pink flowers. These were Miss Mary King and Master J. Frederick, Jr., a niece and nephew of the bride, and the children of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederick Haworth of Edgeworth. Miss Margaret Graham, a sister of the groom, as maid of honor, immediately preceded the bride, who entered on the arm of her uncle, Mr. Alvin King. They were met at the chancel by the groom and his brother, Mr. McKee Graham, who acted as best man. The church was decorated entirely in palms, ferns and other potted plants, but at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Eliza Cabble Madeira of Edgeworth, where a small reception was held later, the color scheme was pink and green, the bride's own colors. Miss Madeira, a pretty, slender girl of the Gibson type, looked especially attractive in her wedding gown of white crepe, handsomely trimmed with rose point. Her long veil was arranged with a cluster of orange blossoms and her flowers a large shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a magnificent brooch of pearls and diamonds, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor was gowned in a French creation of white liberty gauze, made decollette, elaborately trimmed with yellow love her flowers being white chrysanthemums tied with white chiffon. The other maids wore dainty costumes of white lace trimmed silk muslin finished with white liberty sashes. Their flowers were pink chrysanthemums tied with pink gauze. The children were gowned entirely in white. Mr. and Mrs. Graham left during the evening for New York and later they sailed for Bermuda, returning about the first of the year when they will go to housekeeping in their own pretty home in Edgeworth. On Monday evening Mr. Graham gave his batchelor dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf club.

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Miss Baldwin of Maple avenue, and Mrs. John Porter of Beaver street, left on Thursday night for Philadelphia.

Senorita Adelina S. Calderon,
Daughter of the Minister from Peru, a debutante from the diplomatic circle in Washington this season.

McKeesport Society Notes.

MCKEESPORT, PA., Nov. 29.—Miss Elizabeth Lang was given a pretty wedding Tuesday evening at the home of her sister, Mrs. Jennie Brown, 521 Walnut street, at which time she became the bride of Mr. George Henderson of Braddock. Miss Mary Brown of this city was bridesmaid, and Mr. John Haynes of Braddock attended the groom. The Rev. G. E. Hawes of the Braddock Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony, after which a wedding supper was served and a reception held, a large number of guests being present. The bride received some handsome gifts. The nuptial festivities over, the bride and groom left on a bridal trip which will include stops at Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Toronto, Canada. They will make their home in Duquesne, where the groom is employed by the Carnegie Company. The out-of-town people who attended the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Murdock, Joseph McKenzie, W. J. Wood, Mrs. Mary Stewart, Miss Belle M. Stewart, Miss Elizabeth Winter and Miss Etta Brown of Braddock; Mr. and Mrs. William Griffin of Coal Valley; Mrs. Stewart Lang, Miss Isabella Lang and Miss Elizabeth Lang of Grantstown, Pa.; Mr. Robert Lang of Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred Jones, at their home, 912 Fawcett Avenue, entertained the Rosario club of the Coursin Street Methodist Episcopal church, Tuesday evening. Mr. William Loach, president of the club, had charge of the program which consisted of vocal and instrumental music. Mr. Robert Taylor, superintendent of the Sunday school, made the address of the evening, his subject being "From the Cradle to the Grave." The serving of a dainty collation brought the very pleasant affair to a close. The next meeting of the club will be held next Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. W. J. Cooley, at which time the annual election of officers will take place.

The Thanksgiving holiday was signalized in this city by a number of very delightful family reunions. Mrs. J. D. O'Neil, at her home, 140 Seventh avenue, entertained her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Campbell and family. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Will V. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wampler, Mr. Anson Campbell of this city; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kelley of Allegheny. The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lowery Rodgers, on Federal street, Riverview Park, was the scene of another very pleasant gathering—a double family reunion. Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Lowery and family of Greensburg, and the family of Mr. Rodgers of this city were the guests. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Little of 818 Grant street entertained the Little families with an elaborate Thanksgiving dinner. About 30 people were present and a number of after dinner addresses were made. Mr. J. O. Little was toastmaster. A musical program was also rendered. The fine country home of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert F. Myer at Portvic, was the place of a happy Thanksgiving gathering. The guests of honor on this occasion were Mrs. Myer's brother, Mr. William DeLong and his bride, who was formerly Miss Lola M. Finley of East End, Pittsburgh. Other guests were the hostess' parents, Mr. and Mrs. James L. DeLong. Special features of the day was the entertainment given by the Volunteers of America in their armory in Fifth avenue, and the distributing of baskets of provisions to poor people by the Junior society of the Cumberland Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Baird of 917 Soles street, entertained Monday evening in honor of the 15th anniversary of their marriage. About 50 of their intimate friends were present. The evening was spent very pleasantly at social chat and music, which was supplemented by a bountiful repast. The couple received a number of very substantial tokens of their guests' regard.

The teachers' annual institute which was in session at the High School hall from Monday morning until Friday evening last week, took the form of a semi-society affair, so excellent were the addresses given. In addition to a full attendance at each session by the 150 teachers in the city's schools, a great many others availed themselves of the opportunity of listening to instructive and interesting talks. Mrs. Bertha Walsh Sherman, Miss Effie Evans and Miss Marjorie Riley were the vocal soloists, and were vigorously applauded. The lecture Monday evening on "The Golden Age," by Dr. Z. T. Sweeney; that on "Helps By the Way," Tuesday evening by Dr. F. Treudley, and Dr. S. D. Fess' lecture Wednesday evening on "Abraham Lincoln," were special features of the institute, and on these occasions the hall was crowded.

In secret society circles the feature of the week was the instituting of McKeesport Aerie, Fraternal Order of Eagles, which took place at Empire hall Thursday evening. The worthy grand president, State Deputy Jesse Hedrick, of Harrisburgh, was present and installed the following officers: George E. Petty, past worthy president; M. Yester, worthy president; C. Parker, worthy vice president; F. C. Burkley, worthy secretary; J. V. Joyce, worthy chaplain; William Householder; trustees, J. Roche, W. S. Downing and Oscar Gaver; inside guard, G. J. Coleman; outside guard, C. H. Myers; conductor, Ed Winkleman; physician, T. M. Kay. The origin of the Order of Eagles is quite an interesting story. At the beginning of the Klondike gold excitement and when thousands of people were running a mad race to get to the gold fields first, an Elk, a Mason and an Odd Fellow met in a hotel at Seattle and then and there was born the new fraternal order. The organization sprung into rapid favor and is now quite strong, especially in the northwest. The aerie formed in McKeesport Thursday is the first one in this city.

Additional Society.

Mrs. William Potter Plumer, of St. Clair street, East End, gave a reception on Tuesday that was one of the most delightful events of the week. The hours were from 2 to 5 o'clock. Those who assisted Mrs. Potter in receiving were Mrs. Samuel Harden Church, Mrs. George L. Peabody, Mrs. Joseph J. Mathews, Mrs. Wilson A. Shaw, Mrs. Alexander Dempster, Mrs. Stephen Stone, Mrs. Samuel E. Hill, Mrs. John Potter, Mrs. Alfred Hine, Mrs. J. T. Gibson, Miss Pauline Stagg, Miss Emma Kelly and Miss Katherine Aller.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander R. Peacock, of North Highland avenue gave a box party at the Alvin theater on Tuesday evening for M. Madrazo and his wife, who are spending some time in Pittsburgh.

* * *

The Delta Pi Society, Shadyside Academy, will give its annual dance on December 31.

* * *

Invitations are out for the wedding of Miss Bess Torrance, daughter of David R. Torrance, and William Du Barry, which will take place December 11 at the home of the bride, Baum street.

* * *

Miss Virginia Truby of Wilkinsburg was hostess at a supper last evening for 12, the guest of honor being Miss Charlotte Brown Black of Philadelphia.

* * *

Mrs. Alexander P. Lyon and her sister, Miss Soudam, gave a very pretty tea yesterday afternoon at their home in Howe street, East End.

* * *

On Thanksgiving Day at a family dinner the engagement of Miss Ethel B. Darragh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Darragh of Sharpburg, and Charles Pease Matheson of New York was announced. The wedding will take place after the holidays. Miss Darragh was to have made her formal debut this winter, a plan which was given up because of her mother's ill health. She was educated at Miss Thurston's school. Mr. Matheson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Scott Matheson of the Netherlands, New York, and is connected with the National Tube Company, of which his father is third vice president.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Doak of Jackson street, Allegheny, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary on Friday evening, holding a large and general reception from 8 o'clock until 11. The host and hostess who have spent all of their married life in Allegheny, Mrs. Doak having been before her marriage Miss Leillie, daughter of James Leillie of Allegheny, were assisted in receiving their friends by their young daughter, Miss Jean Doak, their sons, William Doak, Walter Doak and Frank Doak, and Mrs. Doak's two sisters, Mrs. F. S. Martin and Mrs. James Fulton, and Miss Cora Flayhaven.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. James Harold Childs have been spending their honeymoon at Virginia Hot Springs, where Mrs. Childs has attracted no little admiration because of her very beautiful gowns.

ALABAMA MILL'S WORK.

For the First Time in This Country 12 Heats for Channel Made.

ANNISTON, ALA., Nov. 28.—(Special.)—The record for bar mills has just been broken by the Southern Car and Foundry plant. Twelve heats of 12-inch channel were made successfully for the first time in the United States.

One hundred and ninety-two slabs were charged in 12 heats and rolled without accident. Previously, this particular size of channel, which is used extensively in building freight cars, has been made and shipped almost exclusively from Pittsburgh and Youngstown.

MUSEUM COMMITTEE MEETS.

It Orders Scientific Books for Director Holland's Library.

The regular monthly meeting of the museum committee of the Carnegie institute was held in Dr. Holland's office in the museum last night. The following members of the committee were present: Director W. J. Holland, Judge John D. Shafer, George H. Clapp, C. C. Mellor and Col. Samuel H. Church.

The bills for the month were approved.

The committee voted to purchase a number of scientific books at a cost of $200 for use in the museum library. This meeting will probably be the last one held before the annual visit of Andrew Carnegie, who is expected in Pittsburgh next month.

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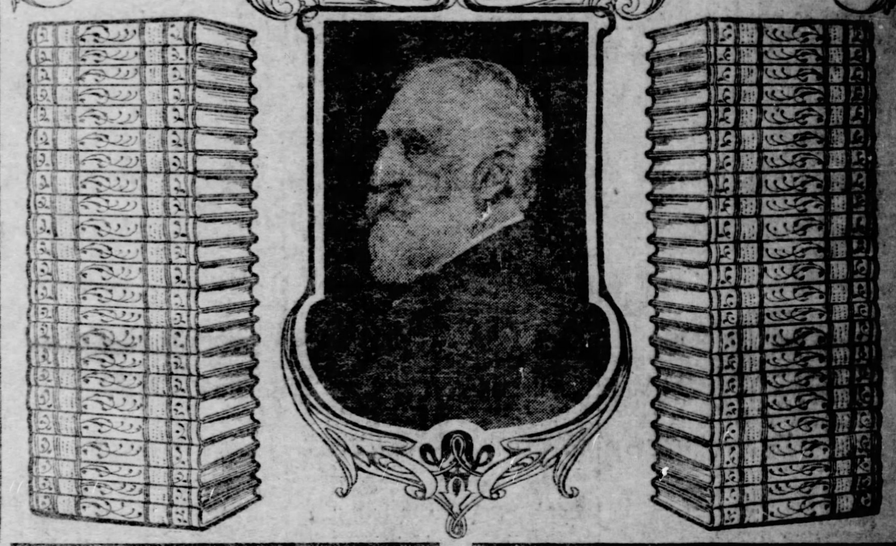

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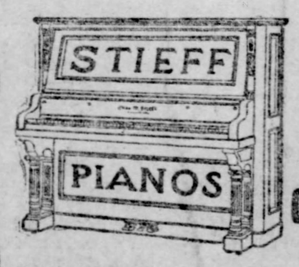

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